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Stuff

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Carmen Electra!

THE STARSKY & HUTCH STAR IN THE ULTIMATE STRIP SEARCH P.110

NASCAR BLOWOUT!

- JIMMIE JOHNSON ON FAST CARS
- BRIAN VICKERS ON FAST TRACKS
- TONY STEWART ON FAST WOMEN

221 PRODUCTS REVIEWED!

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On the trail of the Seton Hall fire-starters

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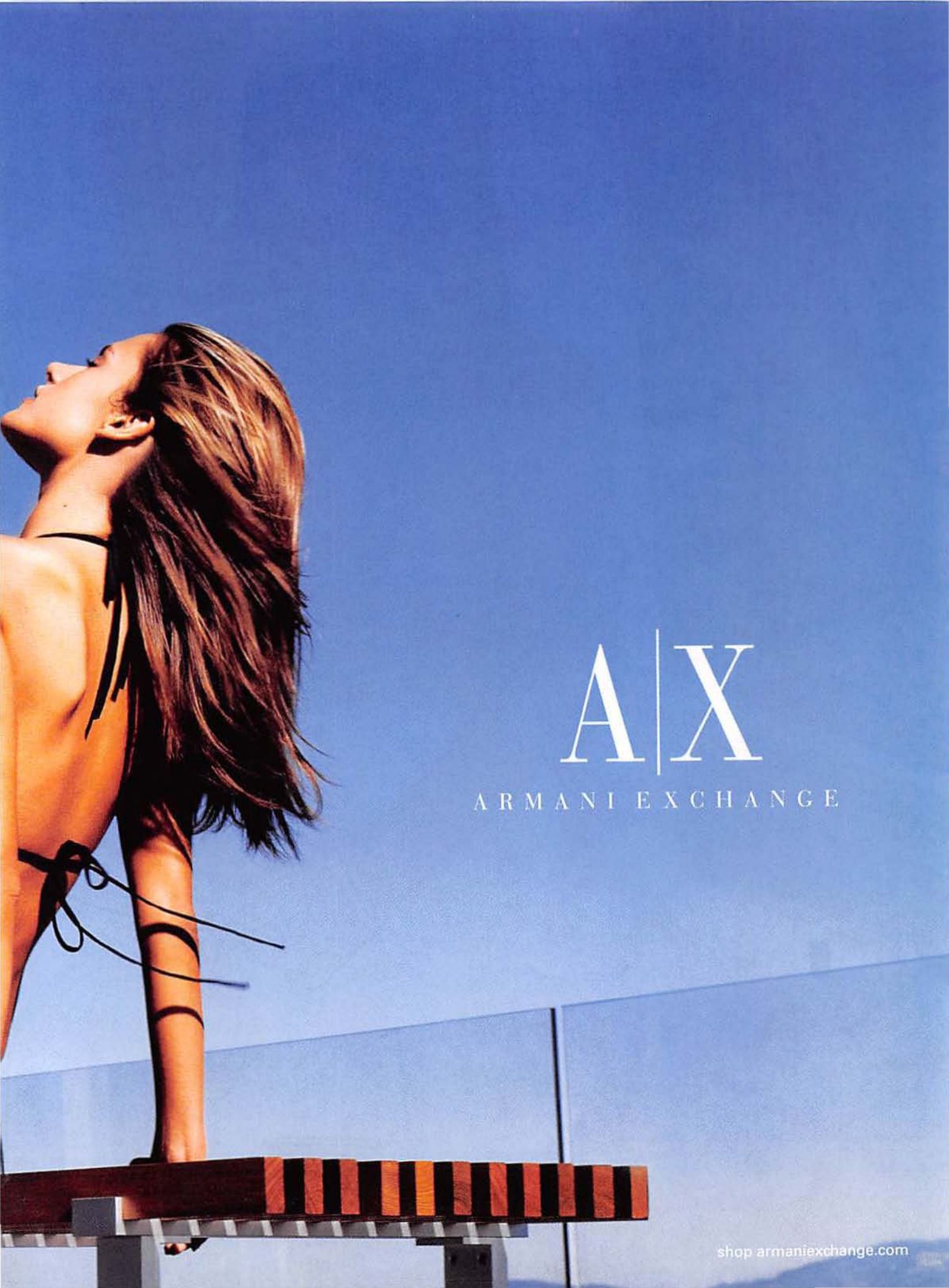
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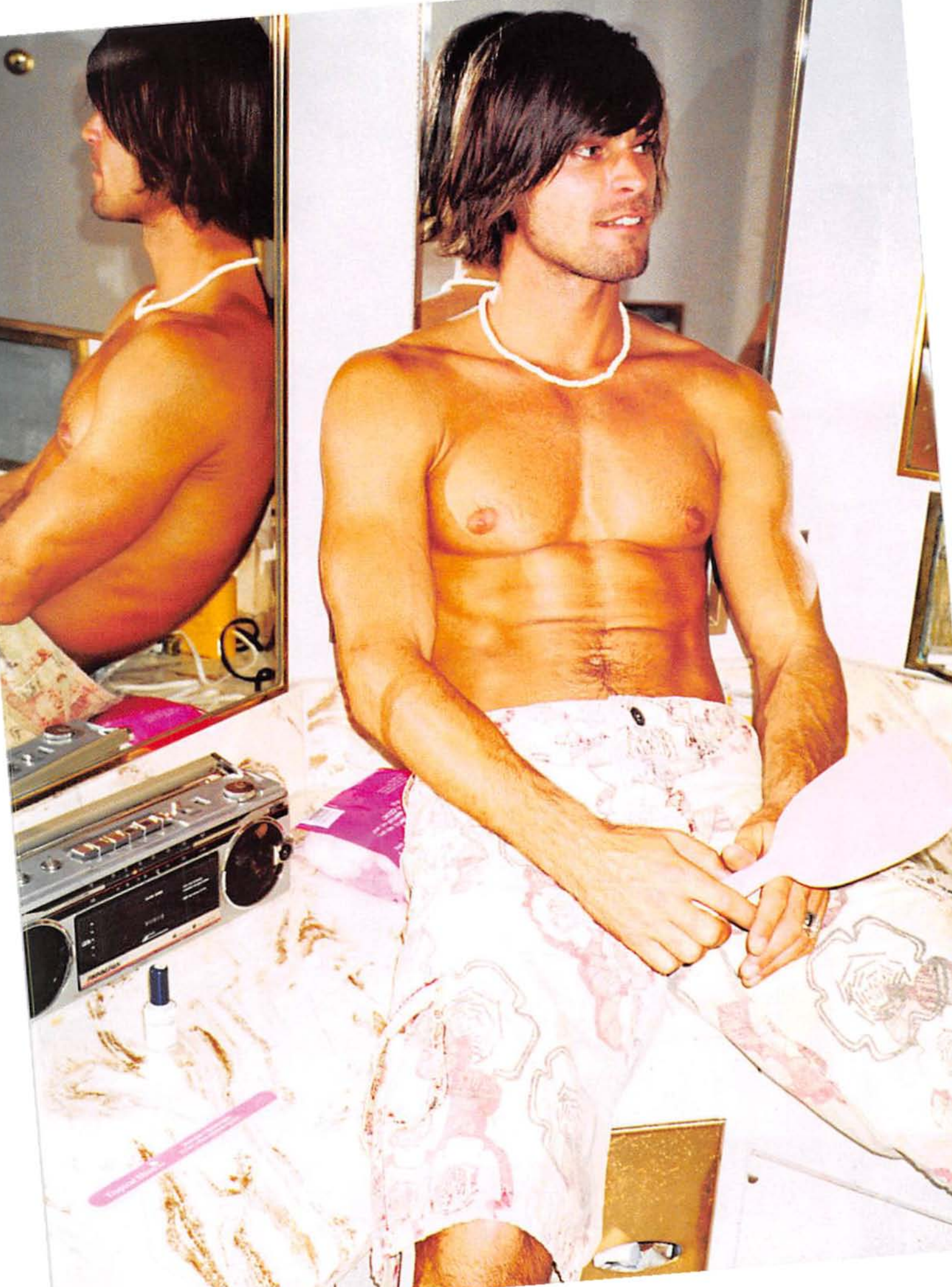

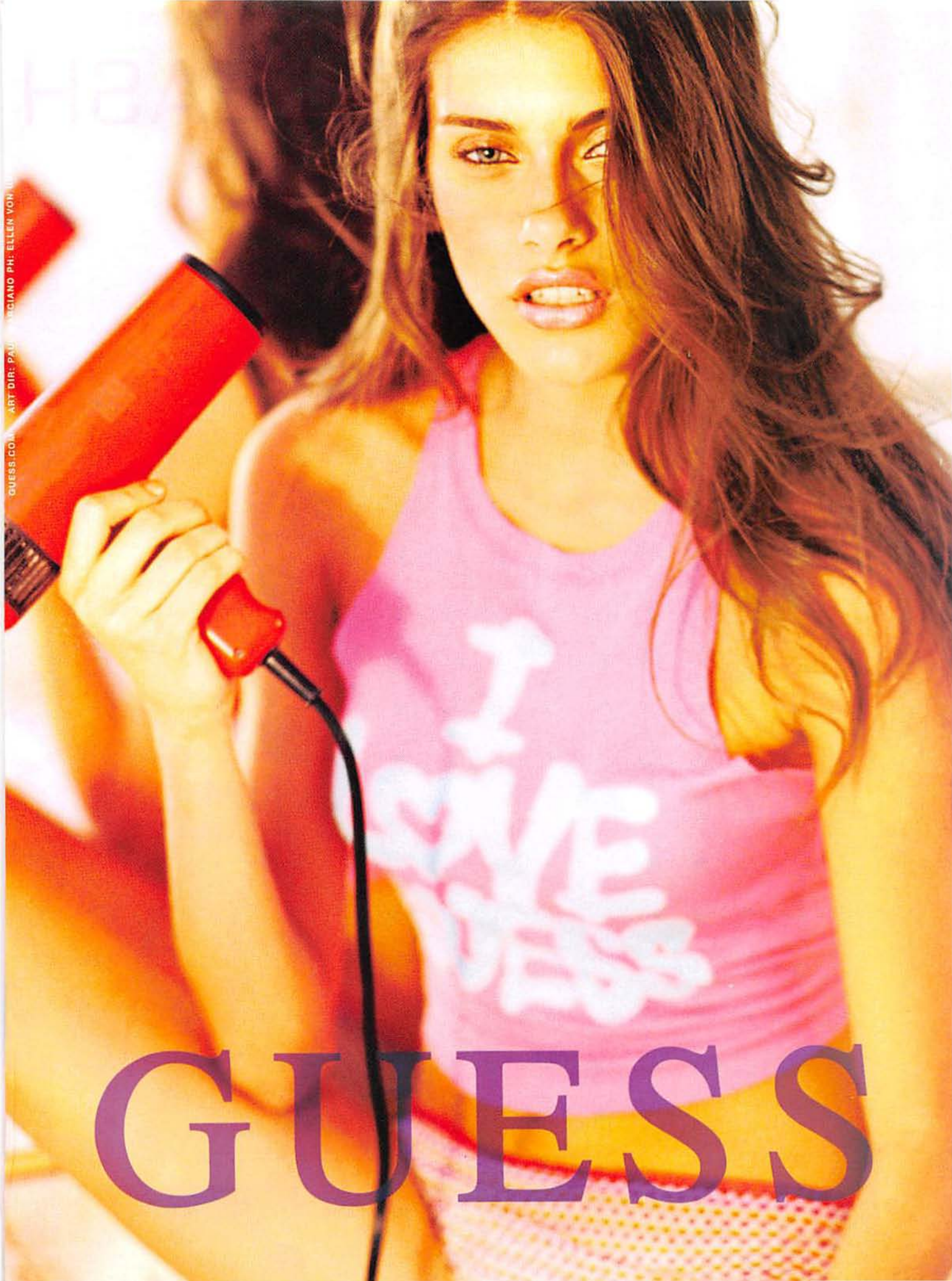
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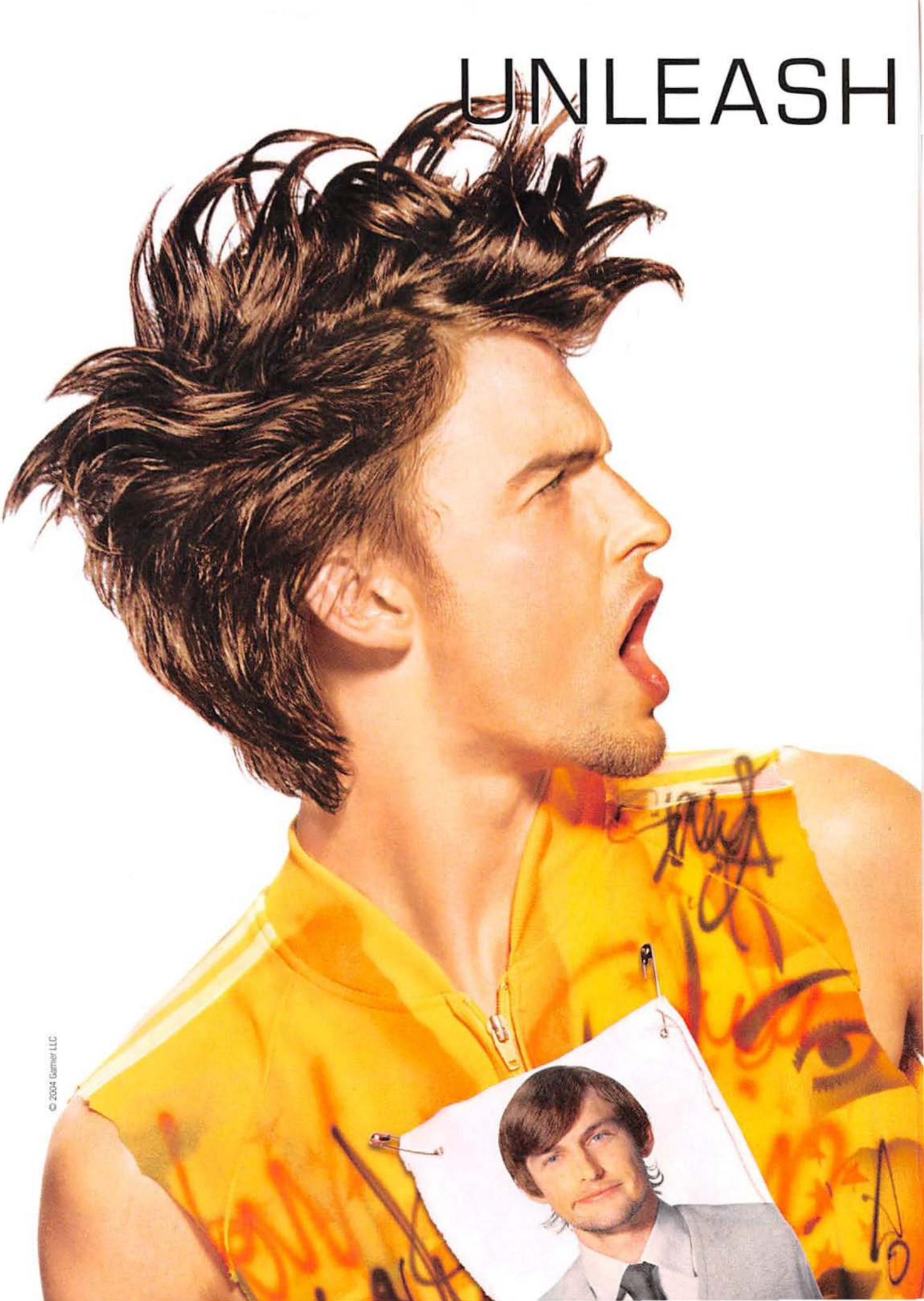
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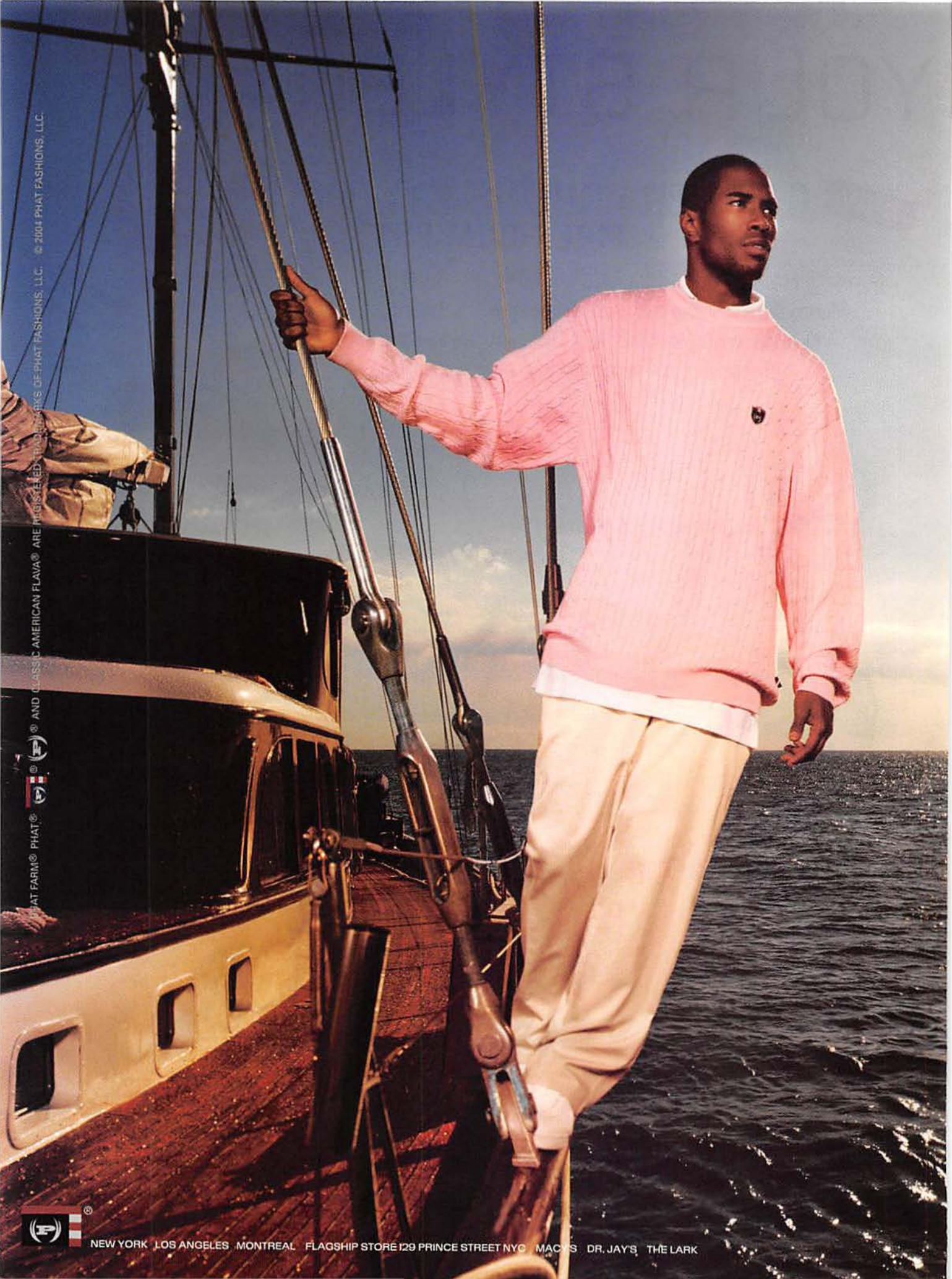
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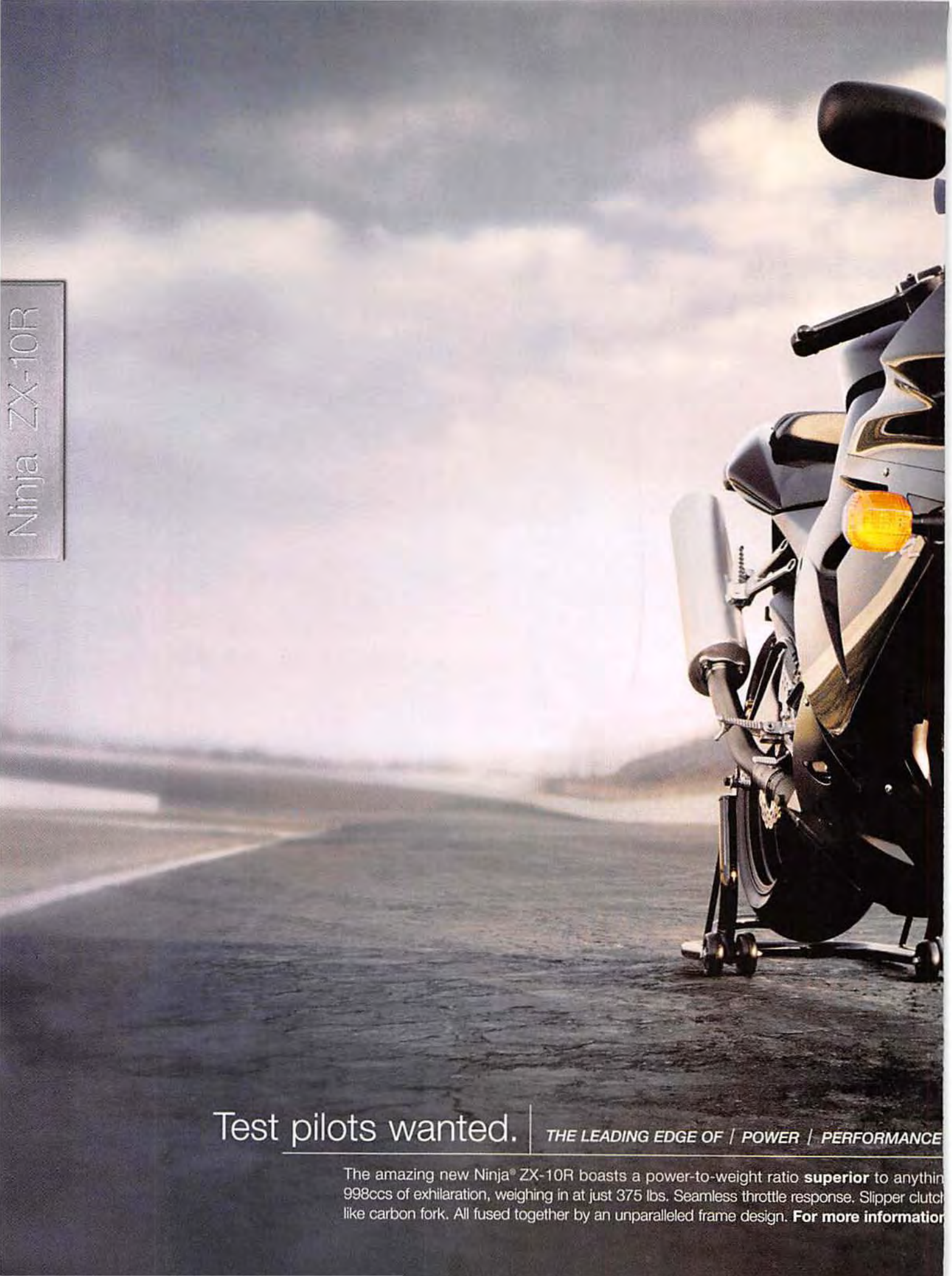
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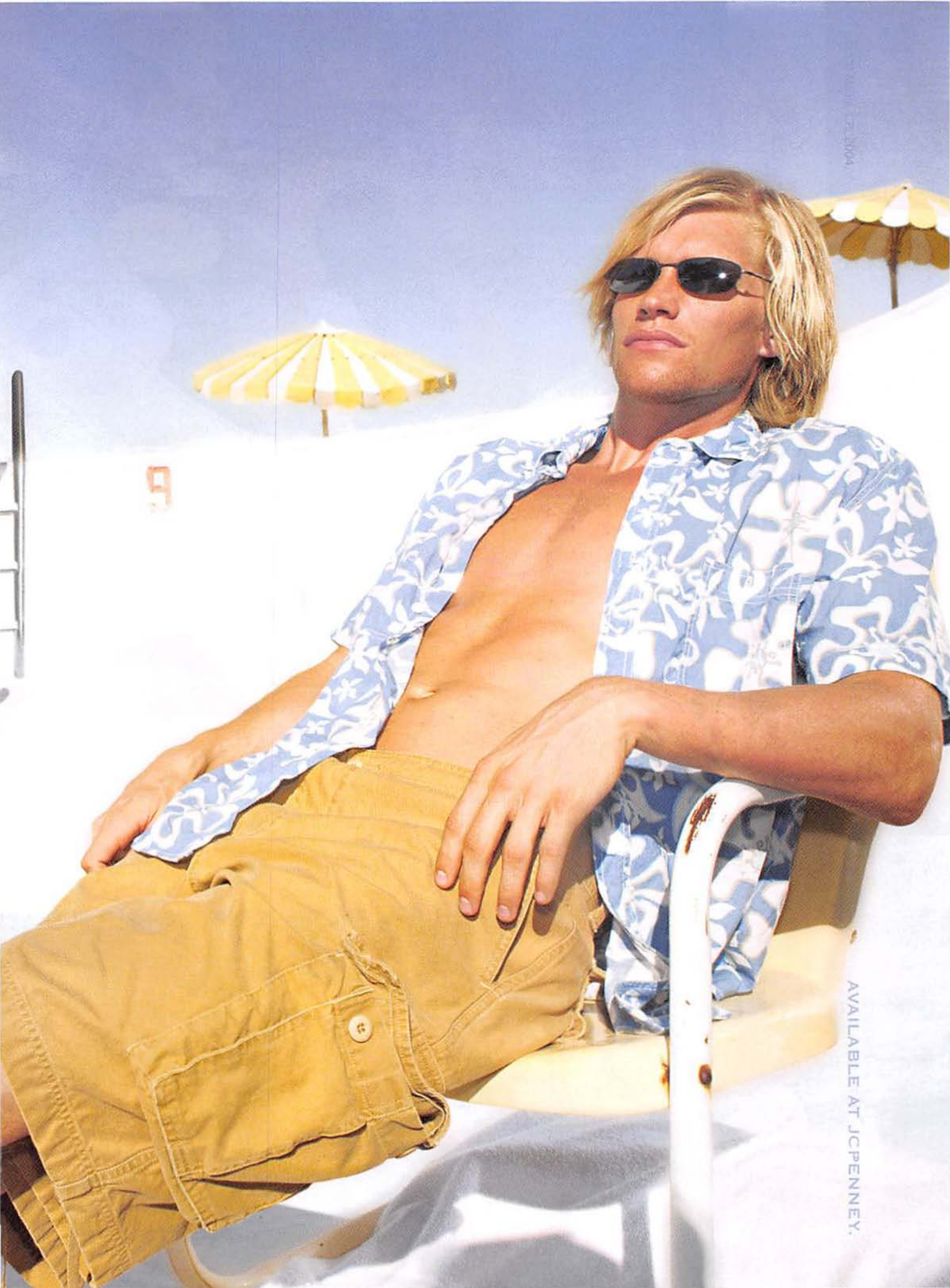
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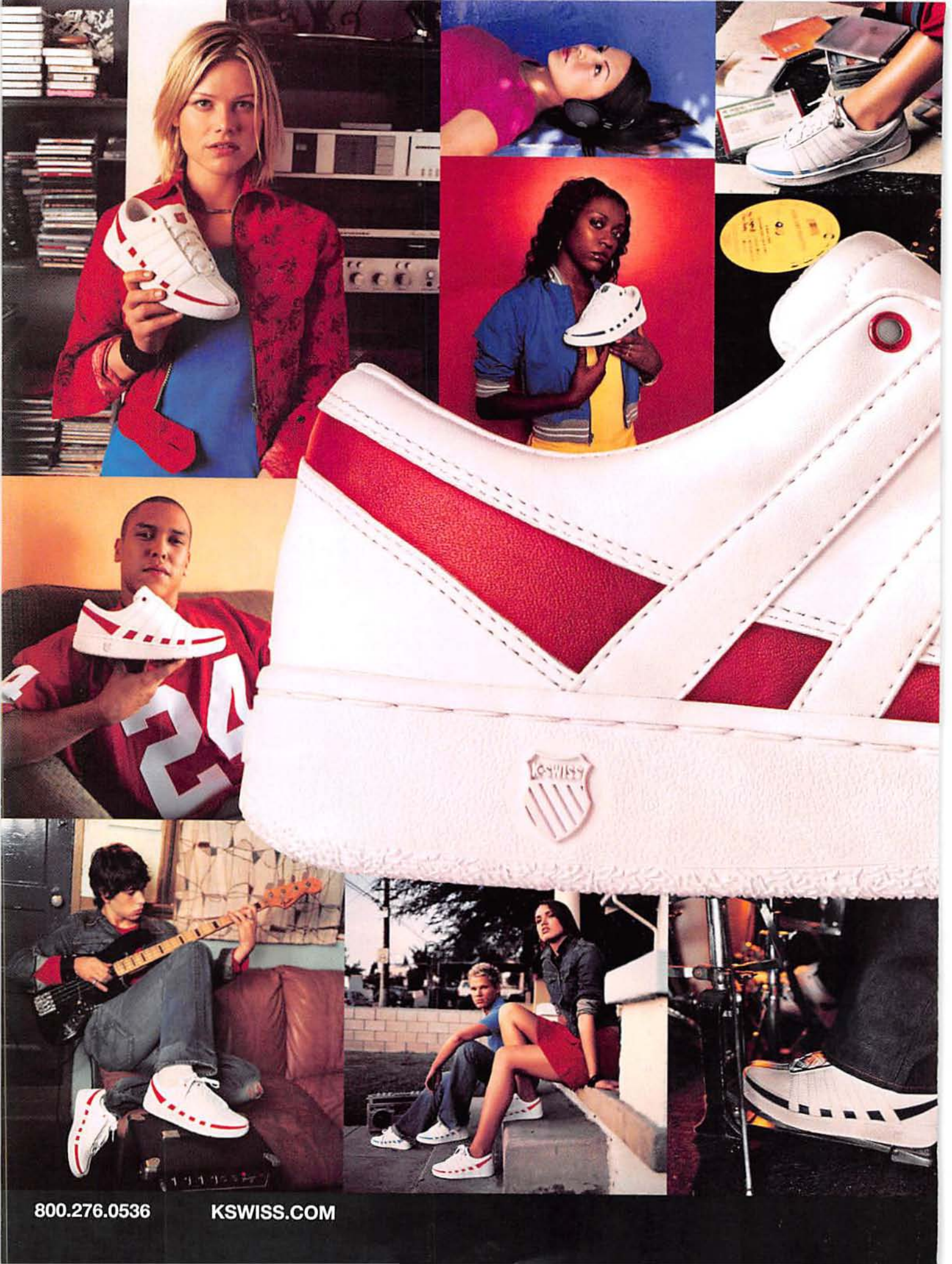
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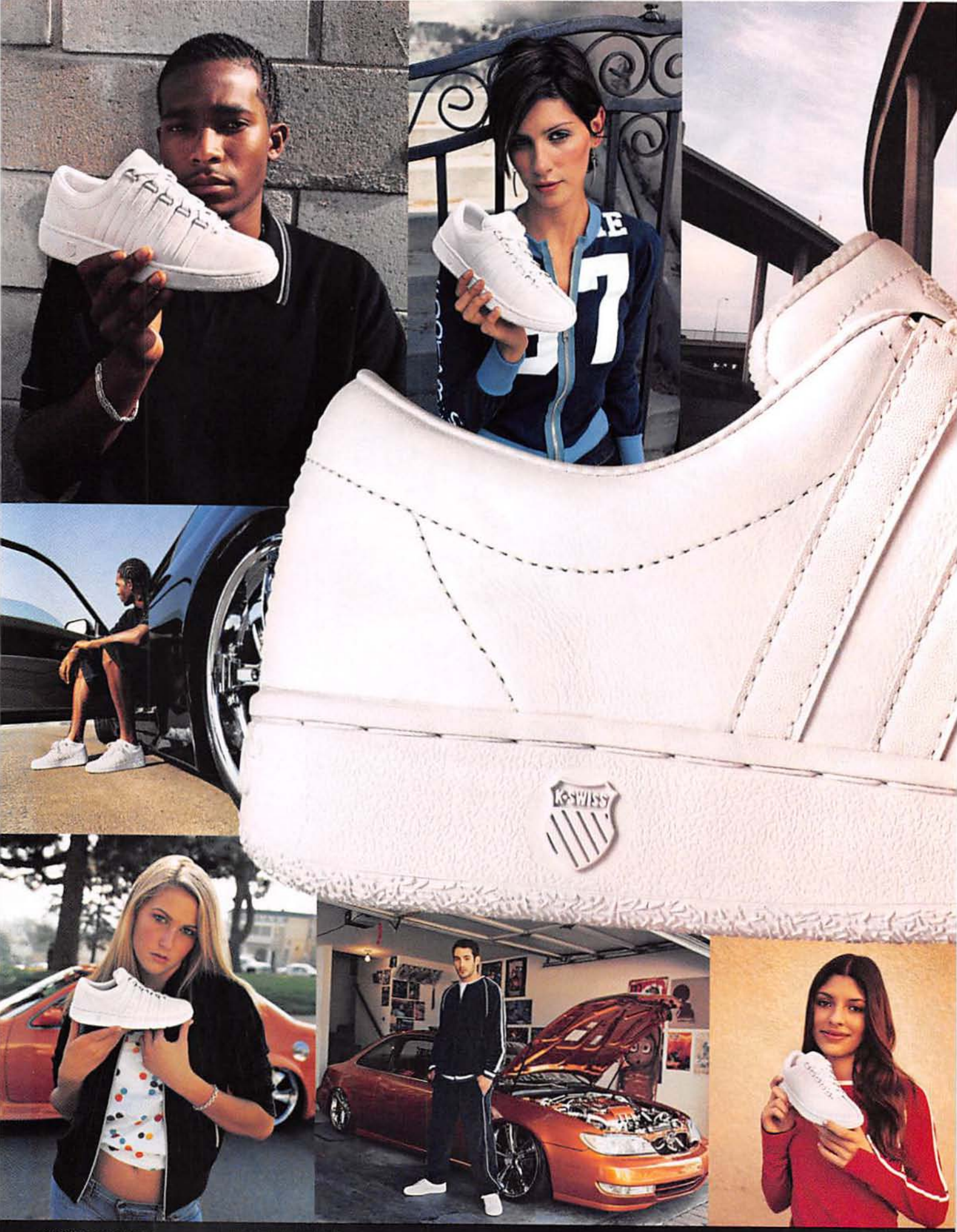
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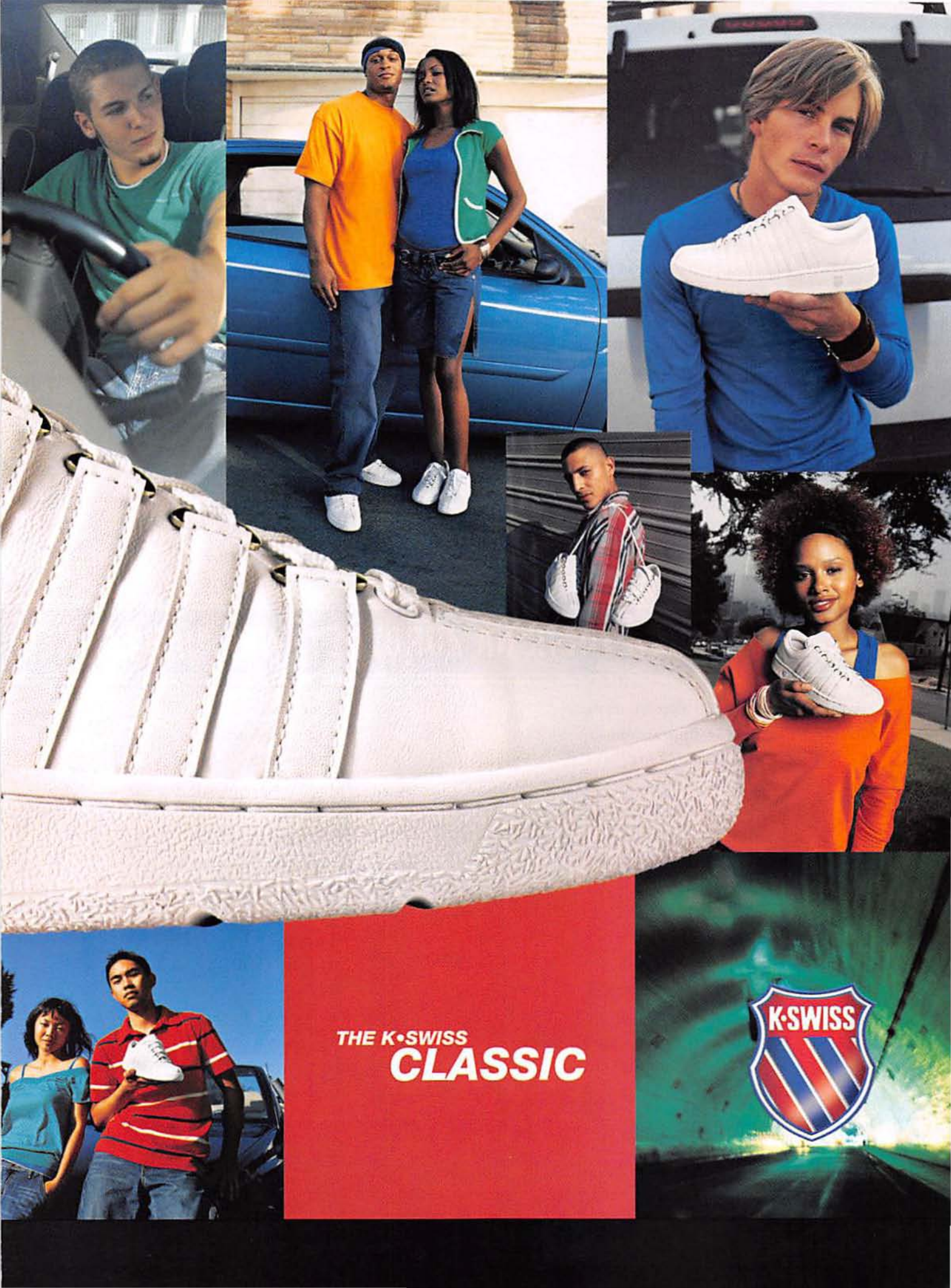
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Na zdrowie, Secretariat.
Na zdrowie, Symphony no. 9 in D minor Op. 125.
Na zdrowie, New York City.
Na zdrowie, 10/14/1947.
Na zdrowie, Socrates.
Na zdrowie, Sophocles.
Na zdrowie, Picasso's Blue Period.
Na zdrowie, silver anniversaries.
Na zdrowie, 29,035 ft.
Na zdrowie, 8/28/1963.
Na zdrowie, Mr. Hogan.
Na zdrowie, *Reservoir Dogs*.
Na zdrowie, *Pulp Fiction*.
Na zdrowie, *Jackie Brown*.
Na zdrowie, *Kill Bill Vol. 1*.
Na zdrowie, *Kill Bill Vol. 2*.
Na zdrowie, Noel Baba.
Na zdrowie, George W. Ferris.
Na zdrowie, donuts with sprinkles.
Na zdrowie, Tex Avery.
Na zdrowie, Picasso's Cubist Period.
Na zdrowie, *Ulysses*.
Na zdrowie, Ulysses.
Na zdrowie, Liverpool.
Na zdrowie, Job.
Na zdrowie, Copernicus.
Na zdrowie, Don Quixote.
Na zdrowie, 11/9/1989.
Na zdrowie, FDR.
Na zdrowie, JFK.
Na zdrowie, PB&J.
Na zdrowie, Susan Sontag.

WHO HAS EARNED THEIR NA ZDROWIE? WHO HAS EARNED

Na zdrowie, Expressionism.
Na zdrowie, Impressionism.
Na zdrowie, 11,723.
Na zdrowie, Picasso's Rose Period.
Na zdrowie, Cape Canaveral.
Na zdrowie, Pebble Beach.
Na zdrowie, $E=mc^2$.
Na zdrowie, Zorro.
Na zdrowie, Patek Philippe.
Na zdrowie, 🇵🇱.
Na zdrowie, Garp.
Na zdrowie, USA 4 USSR 3.
Na zdrowie, Pragmatism.
Na zdrowie, Abstract Expressionism.
Na zdrowie, Święty Mikołaj.
Na zdrowie, Jólasveinn.
Na zdrowie, Voltaire.
Na zdrowie, Candide.
Na zdrowie, 8/26/1920.
Na zdrowie, VIAGRA®.
Na zdrowie, Old Faithful.
Na zdrowie, Jay-Z.
Na zdrowie, 12 seconds.
Na zdrowie, 120 feet.
Na zdrowie, Sisyphus.
Na zdrowie, Picasso's Neoclassical Period.
Na zdrowie, 5/21/1927.
Na zdrowie, Warhol(a).
Na zdrowie, 'Drella.
Na zdrowie, Dr. Salk.
Na zdrowie, Keats.
Na zdrowie, @.

Na zdrowie is the well-meant and well-deserved Polish cheers. *Na zdrowie*!

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Na zdrowie, Larousse Gastronomique.
Na zdrowie, free parking.
Na zdrowie, 4/12/1961.
Na zdrowie, Picasso's Surrealist Period.
Na zdrowie, Playboy Mansion.
Na zdrowie, Jeanne Louise Calment.
Na zdrowie, Roberto Clemente.
Na zdrowie, ✡.
Na zdrowie, Mom.
Na zdrowie, Dad.
Na zdrowie, foie gras.
Na zdrowie, Gutenberg.
Na zdrowie, Jong.
Na zdrowie, Jung.
Na zdrowie, 4/30/1803.
Na zdrowie, $Fg=G\ m_1m_2/r^2$.

THEIR BELVEDERE?

Na zdrowie, Althea Gibson.
Na zdrowie, Liberté, Égalité, Fraternité.
Na zdrowie, MINI Cooper.
Na zdrowie, 2/2/1943.
Na zdrowie, 4/15/1452-5/2/1519.
Na zdrowie, cogito ergo sum.
Na zdrowie, 214 BC.
Na zdrowie, 11/11/1918.
Na zdrowie, Pancho Villa.
Na zdrowie, genome therapy.
Na zdrowie, 5/24/03.
Na zdrowie, Ramapithecus.
Na zdrowie, ®.
Na zdrowie, Chris Moneymaker.
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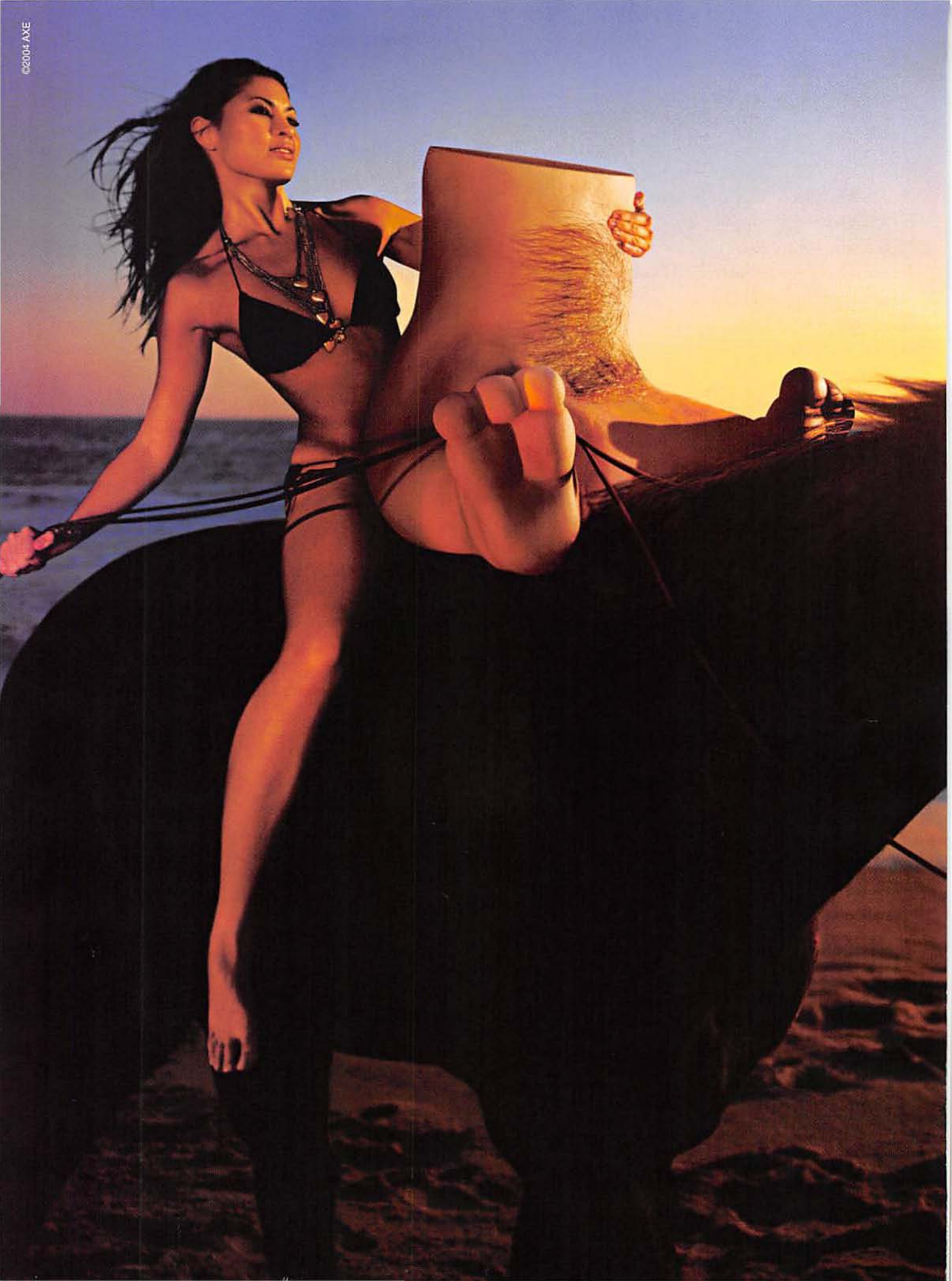
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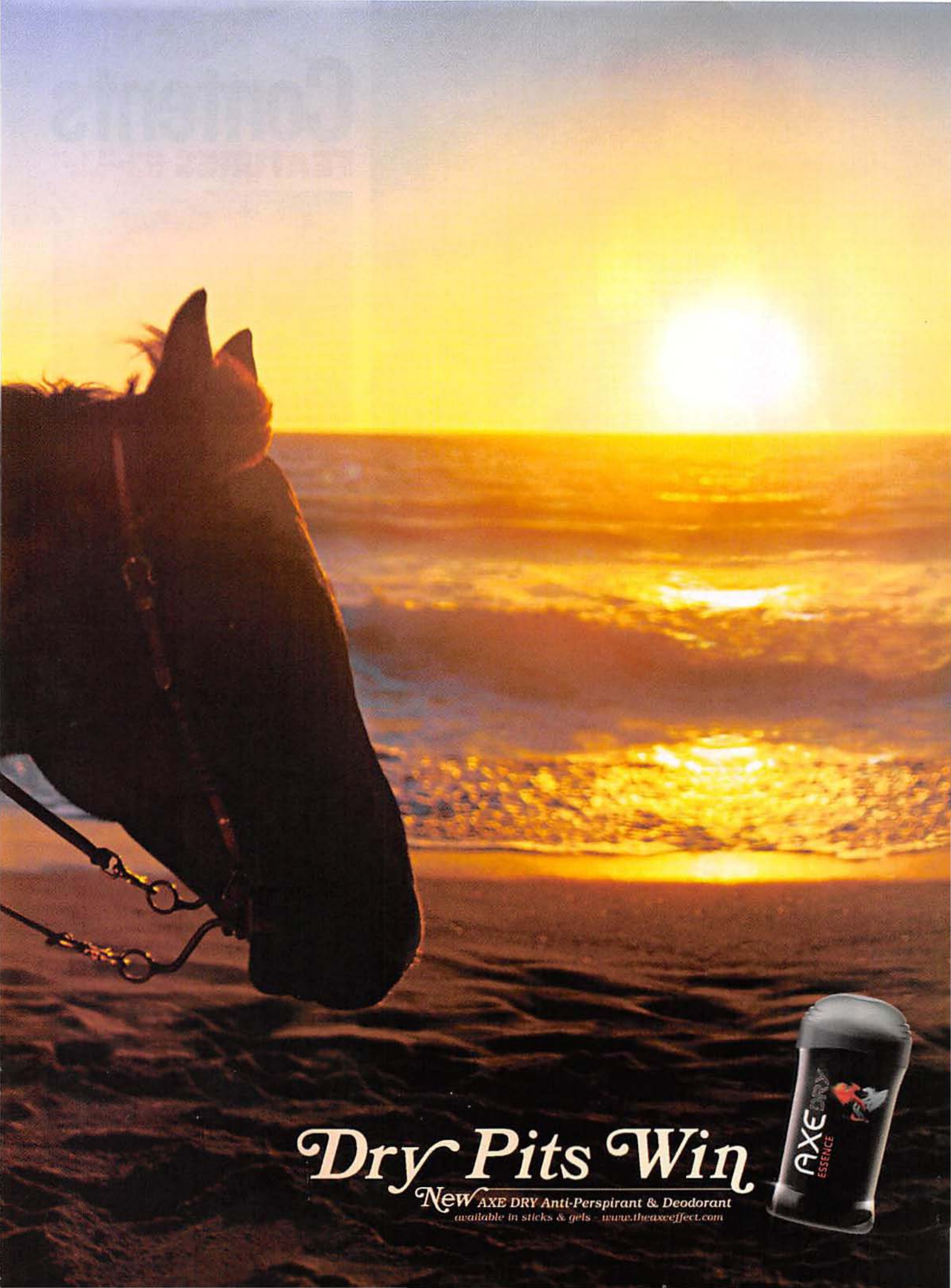
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Contents

FEATURES

Matching bra and panties? *Somebody's* rich!

88 Amanda Swisten
The star of *The Girl Next Door* just installed an extensive security system in her home. Happily, our photographer has a zoom lens and is an excellent tree climber.

"Brrrmph gjkame brakmph!"

94 NASCAR 2004 Preview
Brian Vickers, Tony Stewart, Kevin Harvick and Jimmie Johnson pull into our pit stop to talk about life in the fast lane. Way to plagiarize the Eagles, guys. Plus: Anatomy of a crash, NASCAR furniture and more.

102 Destination: Sex!
If her body were Hawaii, this story would be the only map you'd need. So which island's got the boobies?

110 Carmen Electra
Our favorite cover girl gets uncovered for our cameras while putting the "star" in *Starsky & Hutch* and the, uh, "elect" in *Electra*. She is running for *some* kind of office, isn't she? Eh, we'll let the research department handle it.

122 The Seton Hall Inferno
The students accused of igniting a deadly dorm fire now face murder charges. Bonus: This story's got more mob ties than a Men's Wearhouse catalog.

128 Junkyard Fox
Bobbi Sue Luther, the hot cohost of *Junkyard Mega Wars*, answers our questions with all the aplomb one can muster when wearing next to nothing. What's *aplomb*?

"Bobbi Sue! Put Pluto back this instant!" said God.

"If I'm sexual at 80, great."

110

Number 49 couldn't wait until they announced the couples-only lap. It was totally going to ask out 97!

94

Death, destruction, dorms and other *d*-words.

122

ON THE COVER

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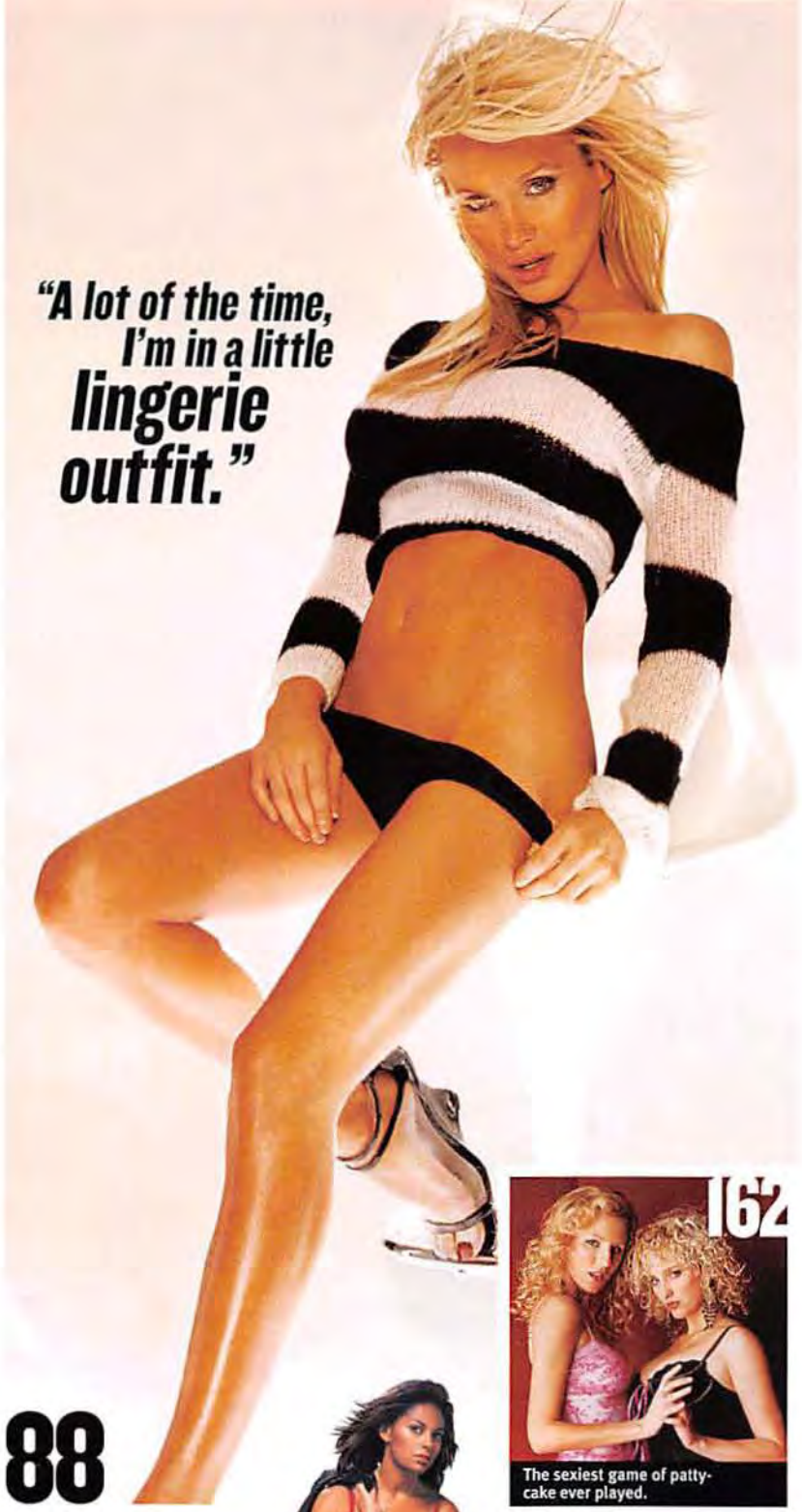

"A lot of the time, I'm in a little **lingerie outfit.**"

88

162

The sexiest game of patty-cake ever played.

We'd give anything to be this motorcycle. Then we could make *vroom!* noises and sleep in the garage.

82

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REGULARS

30 Letters

Staying in touch with the readership is *write* up our alley! Ha-ha! (Man, if that line doesn't get us some mail, we don't know what will.)

36 Asylum

- A journalism student gets drilled by a car. You can go to school for journalism?
- *Star Trek*'s Scotty ain't doing so well. We talked to his son to find out how we could help. Jealous much, *Reader's Digest*?

"Way to waste me," said cardboard.

52 Hype

- Despite the name of Paige Moss' new show, *The Ranch*, she actually prefers vinaigrette.
- *SNL*'s Darryl Hammond on the Olsen Twins. Figuratively speaking.
- A Guy and His Stuff: Director Kevin Smith. Turns out, Silent Bob talks...a lot.

68 Gearotica

- Satellite radios, wireless keyboards and a loan from Dad. You'll need it.
- Hot wheels: We test new motorcycles, bicycles and the Ford GT.

133 *Stuff* Style

- New designs by Tommy Hilfiger (i.e., the father of that chick on MTV's *Rich Girls*).
- Steal Colin Farrell's look.

"Does all of this excess weight make me look fat?"

159 Sex Spy

- Self-proclaimed party girls start proclaiming other things. Mostly sex things.
- Our 39th & Sixth girl has a lot on her mind—yet very little on her body.

167 Rules and Credits

168 Back Page Activity Sheet

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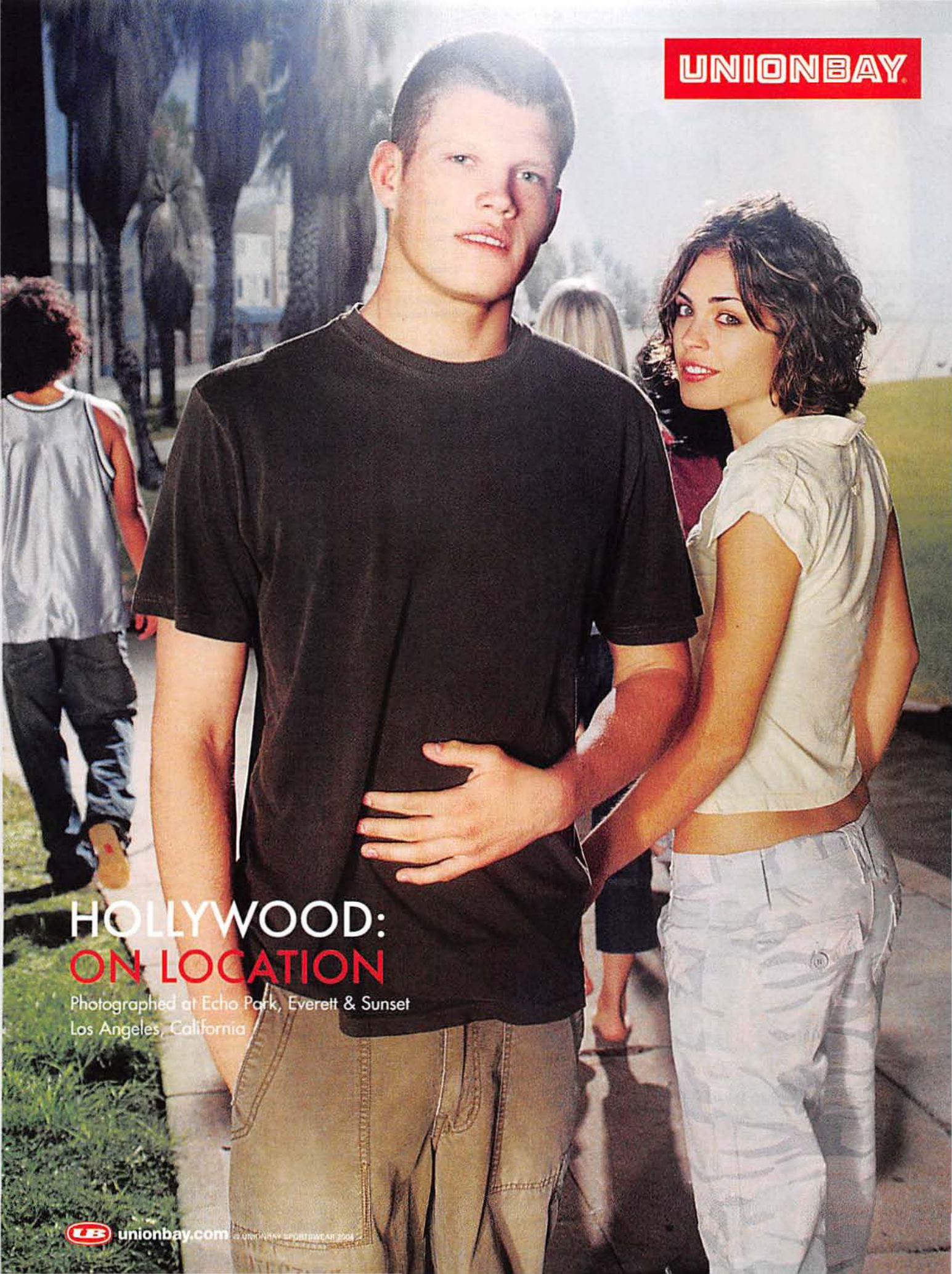
"More robot! More robot!" said the crazy Japanese photographer who only knew how to say *more* and *robot*.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39th & Sixth

Model Search Winners!

Many moons ago, long before we got these pants with the elastic waistband, we begged the hottest girls from around the country to send us their photos for a chance to appear in *Stuff*. And they did! After round upon round of voting (OK, there were two rounds), we arrived at these five winners, who were flown to New York for a day of pampering, thong fittings and erotic lighting. Then we took extra photos and videos to put online. So, who's the real winner? The thongs, of course! (Oh, and you.)

Allow us to introduce you to the lovely ladies...

MIDWEST REGION
Keri Fussell, Ohio
FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTER
Tasmanian Devil

NORTHEAST REGION
Vanessa Gronczewski, New Jersey
FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTER
SpongeBob SquarePants

WEST REGION
Amy Goff, California
FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTER
Mighty Mouse

SOUTHEAST REGION
Sara Johnson, Kentucky
FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTERS
Ren and Stimpy

SOUTH-CENTRAL REGION
Lindsey Lee, Colorado
FAVORITE CARTOON CHARACTER
Homer Simpson

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Check out exclusive photos and videos!

Here's what one highly esteemed and very handsome expert had to say about li'l old us:

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THE EDITOR'S LETTER

Get on the Fast Track

Guys love fast cars. How else do you think we beat all the other fellas to the sample sales? I'll be damned if I'm going to let some other dude buy up the all the best tops! So, being mindful of every guy's need for speed (both on the road and in handy tablet form), we drop the checkered flag on our inaugural NASCAR preview. The top drivers! The most exciting races! The thickest Southern accents! We put you right in the pits—where our own lives seem to have come to a grinding halt. Jeez, kill one driver's-ed teacher and society holds it against you for the rest of your life. Stupid society!

For people who find a look ahead at the stock-car season too scary and uncertain, we also offer a look back into the past, when people were simpler and Michael Jackson was an adorably abused minor: the '70s. Carmen Electra offers us a glimpse into the feature-film adaptation of *Starsky & Hutch*—and what she'll be wearing (or not) under her period costumes. We'll also introduce you to *The Girl Next Door*'s friendly neighborhood porn star, Amanda Swisten. We are currently pricing real estate in said neighborhood.

Fast cars, hot women and so much more! I'd rattle on about all the new gear, the travel guide to any woman's favorite hot spots and our efforts to help *Star Trek*'s Scotty find his own special star, but there's a sample sale, and I'm built for speed.

Mike Hammer

MIKE HAMMER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

STUFF GOES TO WAR

SADDAM SURRENDERS... TO OUR AUTHORITATIVE GEAR REVIEWS!

Look at the jugs on that model he thought as he read about the latest thermoses in Gearotica.

Dear *Stuff*,
I just thought I would send you this picture of my new favorite place to read *Stuff*. After we caught Saddam, I jumped into his hideout and found it to be a very comfortable place to do some light reading. I wonder if Saddam ever read *Stuff* while stuffed in this hole.
—PV2 John Michaelis; Alpha, 104th Military Intelligence Battalion; Unit #92688

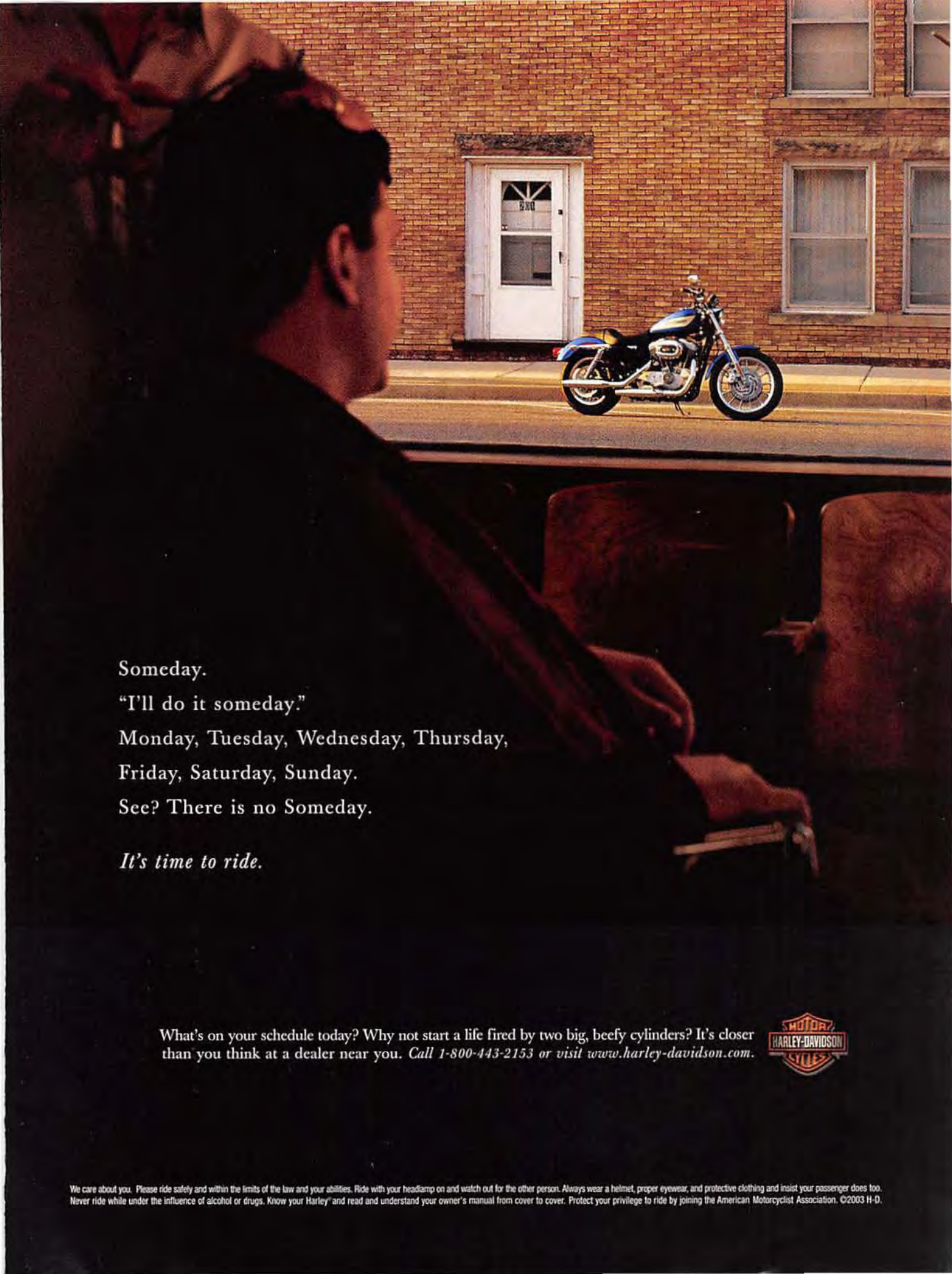
Nicely done, John! Thanks for a) being a valued reader and b) capturing the Baathist most in need of a bath. By the way, could you ask him to pay his bill? Dude's way overdue and about to lose his subscription.

STUFF OUTTAKES

More from the Women Of 39th & Sixth

While the idea of this section is to ask hot girls who walk by our building to get all kinds of naked for our photographer, we actually met Courtney Culkin (p.160) in Terminal 2 at JFK airport. Clearly, she travels light. What? You'd like to find out which she-celeb Courtney would like to have sex with? Here ya go!

"Not Pamela Anderson. She's a little too much for me. Maybe Jennifer Garner? I think I'm more obsessed with her than my boyfriend is. You know what I like about her? She's tough."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Dear Stuff

Letter writing is a lost art. Just like that Monet original we accidentally dropped through a sewer grate.

Happy Burke-day

Congratulations on reaching your landmark 50th issue (January)! I know it is going to be a great day when I look in my mailbox and see an issue of *Stuff* mixed in with all the bills and junk mail. Brooke Burke makes December feel like July. Can you please have a Win a Date with Brooke contest? Have a great new year, and I hope to see issue 100 down the road.

—*Chris, Columbus, Ohio*

Thanks, Chris. To celebrate, the entire staff went to Applebee's. You should have seen the look on our waitress' face when we told her we'd all just turned 50. And when we executed the perfect dine and dash.

You're screwed

I would like to thank you for getting me laid. By using the *Stuff* techniques that I have gathered during the past few years, I was able to have a pleasurable night of incredible sex. Through this accomplishment, I deem *Stuff* the ultimate magazine for men. If I were part of your staff, I would recommend the motto "*Stuff* magazine: devirginizing virgins since our first issue."

—*G.C., Derwood, Md.*

That is really gross and totally inaccurate. *Stuff* has actually been devirginizing virgins since issue 28. During the first 27 issues, our editor was really into features about masturbation. ▷▷▷

We love it when she wears her hair like that. You know, brown.

SOWWY!

In Issue 51, we identified our Sex Spy with the wrong image in Get Your Look On (p.102). The sexy blonde pictured is actually Keylee Sanders, this month's Coming Attractions girl (p.161). Keylee does not necessarily want to "go for a wild ride" with Colin Farrell or see our featured guy's "rear view." But she *could* have. Next month, we'll have our Sex Spy investigate...or at least fight Keylee for her point of view in a heated pillow fight. Hey, it's only fair!

Sex Spy

Keylee Sanders

DELPHI XM ROADY

On our list of things to worry about, satellites beaming our favorite artists directly into our cars is in the top five. (Unless it's Toby Keith plummeting through our windshield.) Why worry? Well, since the new XM Roady has more than 70 digital music channels and 30 talk and specialty-programming channels, we're overwhelmed with decisions. (It's hard enough choosing between DRIVE and REVERSE—let alone that bewildering PARK.) The Roady also comes with its own microantenna and is adaptable to any car stereo via a cassette deck or the FM transmitter. For a chance to win this hot item, write us a letter. Not too long. Not too short. Oh, and no big words, please. Send it to Letters, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018, or e-mail us at letters@stuffmagazine.com. For rules, see the Credits page.

WIN!

Photography: (Sex Spy) Hazkem. (Keylee) Craig DeCosta. (Brooke) Willy Camden. Styling: Emma Carlisle. Hair: Victor Vidal for Couturegency.com. Makeup: Lutz @ Solo Artists. Prop Styling: John Milhauser.

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CAMEL

Add Some Flavor to Your Party!
Limited Time Only.

Bayou Blast

Mardi Gras Berry Blend

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking By Pregnant Women May Result in Fetal Injury, Premature Birth, And Low Birth Weight.

Bayou Blast

11 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.
For more product information, visit www.rjrt.com.

Come on in, the water is nice and warm. (We peed in it.)

LETTERS

Mile High five

I love that you guys picked the best city for football to talk to cheerleaders (Powder Room, December). Any girl in the blue and orange is a goddess to me. (I've been starved ever since I moved from the Denver area to the communist land of the Chiefs!) I'd do anything to watch the Broncos play in the background of the cheerleaders jumping and screaming!

—David, via e-mail

Anything? Well, this dated copy of *TV Guide* says that the Broncos are playing this Sunday on a major network. So, about the anything part, why don't you put on this negligee and...oooh, look! Wednesday at 8 P.M., a very special *Family Ties* guest stars Tom Hanks as alcoholic Uncle Ned!

Good night

Thanks for last night. You were amazing.

—Sandy, via e-mail

You too! Who knew we could find someone who was as into canasta as we are?

Makin' bacon

Hey! Guess what? I just found out my wife is pregnant. I'm telling the world (and my favorite mag). Another *Stuff* reader is on the way. So keep cranking out the issues, OK? Thanks!

—Roy, via e-mail

Congratulations to you, Roy! We're surprised and happy, since we always had a sneaking suspicion that you were gay. Especially since we clearly remember sleeping with you.

Stuff for life

I started working at a network-solutions business, and I found 50 or so of your magazines hiding in the bathroom. I have nothing to do with my life, so I was happy to find your magazine and have something to fulfill my needs for understanding, love, sex, humor, spirituality, philosophy, food, sleep, nurturing, interaction, company and shelter.

—Leo, via e-mail

This is truly rewarding news. It's great to know that we can turn around the lives of people who don't pay for our magazine. ▷▷▷

INAPPROPRIATE STUFF

Fat Cat

This publicist believes we have an office cat. We don't even have an office! Besides, our killer hamster wouldn't approve.

From an actual press release:
Obesity occurs in 25 percent of dogs and cats in the western world, according to the National Research Council. Cats, just like people, get bored and unhappy, which can result in obesity. Smart Cat's "Peek-a-Prize" toy box, created by a cat-behavior specialist, engages cats mentally and physically to stay trim and keep out of trouble! Products may be purchased by calling 866-317-6278.

STUFF: Hi, this is Laura Leu from *Stuff* magazine. We are so excited about the Peek-a-Prize, because our office cat, Mr. Meowington, is a fat piece of shit. Do you think the toy will trim him down?

PUBLICIST: Just like a treadmill for people, it doesn't mean you're going to lose weight if you get on it. I don't want to give you any false impressions, but that should be the end result.

You probably have to watch their diet, too. We actually stopped feeding Mr. Meowington, because he's such a fat tub of lard. But he gets into the garbage at night and eats everything. One time, he ate a cardboard box.

[*Gasps*] Oh, my God! That's horrible!

I know! So we started feeding him diet pills, but it made him all jittery and weird.

Oh, my God! That's probably not safe for the cat!

Yeah, well, we tried to encourage bulimia, but his chubby little paw wouldn't fit in his mouth.

Um, let me send you a sample and you can try it out. Let him play around with it and see what the cat does.

Mr. Meowington says thanks.

Well, don't do anything mean to him for me.

Where would you get *that* idea?

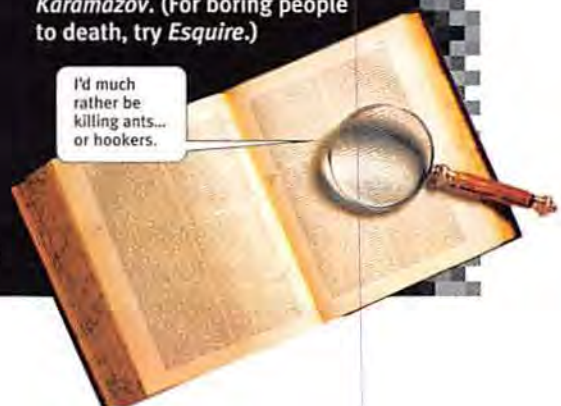
LETTER OF THE MONTH

I came home from class the other day and saw my roommate reading a magazine—let's call it *Entertainment Weekly*. So I proceeded to call him a woman, reach into my schoolbag and take out my amazingly awesome issue of *Stuff*. I told him that everything he needs to know is in this cleverly written and supersexy mag. He then proceeded to take my issue of *Stuff* and set the mofo on fire. I proceeded to take a second issue out of my bag and beat him to death with it. Which reminds me, thanks for making your issues so jam-packed with stuff. The extra pages sure packed a wallop. Condolences to the Tully family.

—Trick, via e-mail

Trick, beating a man to death with a magazine is physically impossible. But if you *did* want to beat a man to death with a periodical, we suggest volume S of *Encyclopedia Britannica* or a hardcover copy of Dostoyevsky's *Brothers Karamazov*. (For boring people to death, try *Esquire*.)

YOU'VE WON!
A Sims Vivid Snowboard



GBX
GBXSHOE.COM

05:25
> MIKE RIDES UP VOLCANO
15:25
> MIKE BLOWS UP VOLCANO
> GET THE BEFORE, DURING AND AFTER
U.S.ARMY 2400/7 GOARMY.COM
A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN ARMY OF ONE
©2003. Paid for by the United States Army.

STUFF ANSWERS OTHER MAGAZINES' LETTERS

From the December 8, 2003, issue of *Time*

Some may claim that CBS pulled the Reagan miniseries because it was biased and offended conservatives. But the real reason was that the American people saw the production as a mean-spirited parody rather than the docudrama that CBS touted. The Reagan program was canceled because it was an affront to a great, living president and to all Americans.

—Ben Vecchio, Rustburg, Va.

Thanks for clearing that up. But Ben, if Ronald Reagan is really still alive, then who is buried in our illegal backyard presidential mausoleum? Oh, shit. It's Chester A. Arthur!

Hey, it's a picture of our old king and queen! What ever happened to them, anyway?

Are we coming through?

What's with those squares in odd patterns that I've noticed in your magazine lately? Just glancing, I see them on pages 30, 42 and 49 of the December issue. And there's plenty more scattered all over! Since they aren't braille or Morse code, I can only assume they contain a secret message to aliens. Tell me I'm on to something here! Don't bother denying it.

—Alan, via e-mail

Sorry, those squares are just squares. The secret message to aliens is in our special advertising pull-out section, "This Is a Secret Message to Aliens," sponsored by NASA.

Where's the bear?

We are highly upset over the disappearance of our buddy. What the fuck happened to Ratbear? How dare you just erase him and replace him with this Randy the Pineapple. And who the fuck is the Pessimistic Pea Pod? They suck compared to Ratbear.

—Martin Liebo and Andrew Ross, Royal Oak, Mich.

RATBEAR SAYS:
"*Rarr!* Thanks for the kind words, valued reader, but Randy actually made his debut in *Stuff* before this humble hybrid. Oh, I almost forgot: *Rarr!*"

RANDY THE HELPFUL PINEAPPLE SAYS:
"FYI! I really appreciate your jumping to my defense like that, Ratbear. Wanna come over to my pineapple apartment tonight for a couple of rounds of gin rummy? That's the card-playing girl!"

PERRY THE PESSIMISTIC PEA POD SAYS:
"A friend of mine was killed while playing gin rummy."

Poets' corner

I wanted to tell you of my dedication to *Stuff* through a poem I wrote:

You were there for me, *Stuff*, through
the good times and bad.
You were there for me, *Stuff*, when
I was angry or when I was sad.
Just flipping through the pages of
this wonderful magazine,
I see some of the most beautiful
women, so sexy and so lean.
If I ever have a problem, I can always
ask the Temp.
I can read up on new video games
and learn how to be a pimp.
That Powder Room just gets me,
every single time.
Would you guys do a pictorial of
a chick dressed as a mime?

—*Andrew Lancaster, Hamptonville, N.C.*

We wrote a haiku in honor of this poem:

Lotus on the hill.
Your beauty is breathtaking.
Shit, cashews are good.

CORRECTIONS

✔ Kadeem "Dwayne Wayne" Hardison was not recently beatified by the Pope, as was mentioned in October's "Fast Track to Sainthood" feature. Turns out, you have to be dead first. But once he stops breathing, man, watch out. He's totally going to be a saint.

✔ In January 1986, we said we wanted to marry Nintendo. We were young and didn't know what we were saying. Sorry, Nintendo. We still like you, but just as a friend.

✔ During our interview with Jason Alexander, we fell asleep eight times and had to make up a bunch of quotes for the story. Turns out, he's not related to Stalin and never made it with a fish.

✔ In January's feature "Oh, No, He Di'n't," we said, "He was all up on our shit, so we were all like..." We actually meant to say, "He was all up on our shiznit, so we were all like..." We regret the mistake.

✔ Weapologizefornotincludinganyspacesintheentire February issue. We promise it will never happen again. After this time.

✔ If someone doesn't get us a napkin, this ice-cream cone is going to drip all over our desk. This is more a cry for help than a correction.

Saint Beatrice could not only heal the sick, she could also make awesome fart noises with her palms.

19:48
> DAVID'S HELICOPTER REACHES 3,000 FT
19:53
> DAVID'S INSTRUCTOR CUTS THE POWER
> GET THE BEFORE, DURING AND AFTER
U.S.ARMY
2400/7
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ASYLUM

CHECK YOUR SANITY AT THE DOOR

Meanwhile, the guy on the left kept thinking about his new white ensemble. Sure, it wasn't the most flattering outfit in the world, but, damn, it was comfortable.

Crash-Test

Camera

Shoe

Flying guy

CANNONBALL, RANDY'S STOCK-CAR DRIVING PINEAPPLE COUSIN, SAYS:
"Vroom, vroom! For more car-tastic fun, check out the NASCAR story on p.94. And for better gas mileage, inflate your tires. That's the semihelpful gist!"

This photo—the most dramatic one we've seen since that picture of our English professor doing a keg stand—illustrates exactly why you shouldn't get too close to cars that are moving really fast. Photographer Rafael Pereira would have lived to regret sneaking into an off-limits area during a V8 stock-car race in Brazil—if he had lived. But he didn't. One of the race cars slammed into a bank of tires, then slammed into him and launched him into a low-altitude flight path. If you look closely, you can see his shoe being blown off of his foot and his camera flying in midair like some sort of crazy picture-taking butterfly. We hope you learn from the now-deceased Pereira's mistake and make sure to hold on to your camera and tie your shoes with double knots.

Dummy

Who knew competitive racing could be so dangerous? Everyone but this guy.

FUNNY FASHION

Hot 'n' Heavy Petting Zoo

We haven't seen such creative bras since we walked in on our dad changing into his "work clothes."

Stuffed animals and undergarments have finally collided, thanks to John and Jenny Gillies' cow bra and pig bra. Their masterpiece, *Silly Moo* (below), was modeled by Sareena Fraser at the New Zealand Wearable Art Awards competition last September. The bra is not only a great way to add some fun to your sex life, but it can also be used to teach children the difference between cows and breasts. Unfortunately, the bra didn't even place at the contest. We're outraged. This bra is the most amazing thing we have ever seen. We're also trying to butter up Sareena Fraser so she'll go on a date with us. Oops. We probably shouldn't have typed that.

Reminds us of that time we had sex with a pile of bacon.

He's looking into buying a litter box in Argentina.

FURRY FUROR

PET PROPAGANDA

This just in: Pets are becoming Nazis. And these photos don't lie. First, we have Tash the cat (above), who's owned by non-Nazi Annette Blows. The cat's natural Hitler-esque mustache gives away the feline's political beliefs. If that's not enough, check out Adolf the Nazi dog (right). Adolf's owner, Roland Thein of Germany, taught his dog der Führer's favorite salute. This cute trick caught the eye of the German police, who charged Thein with violating anti-Nazi laws. Finally, we have Klaus the fish (below). Klaus was a normal fish until his history teacher gave him a Nazi-propaganda pamphlet. "It just made a lot of sense to me," said Klaus. "I don't hate people. I'm a freakin' fish—how could I hate anyone? On an unrelated note: Everyone should be Christian and white." We rest our case.

How long could the dog hide his love of lox?

"I was just following orders. And eating another fish's poop."

USELESS FACTS

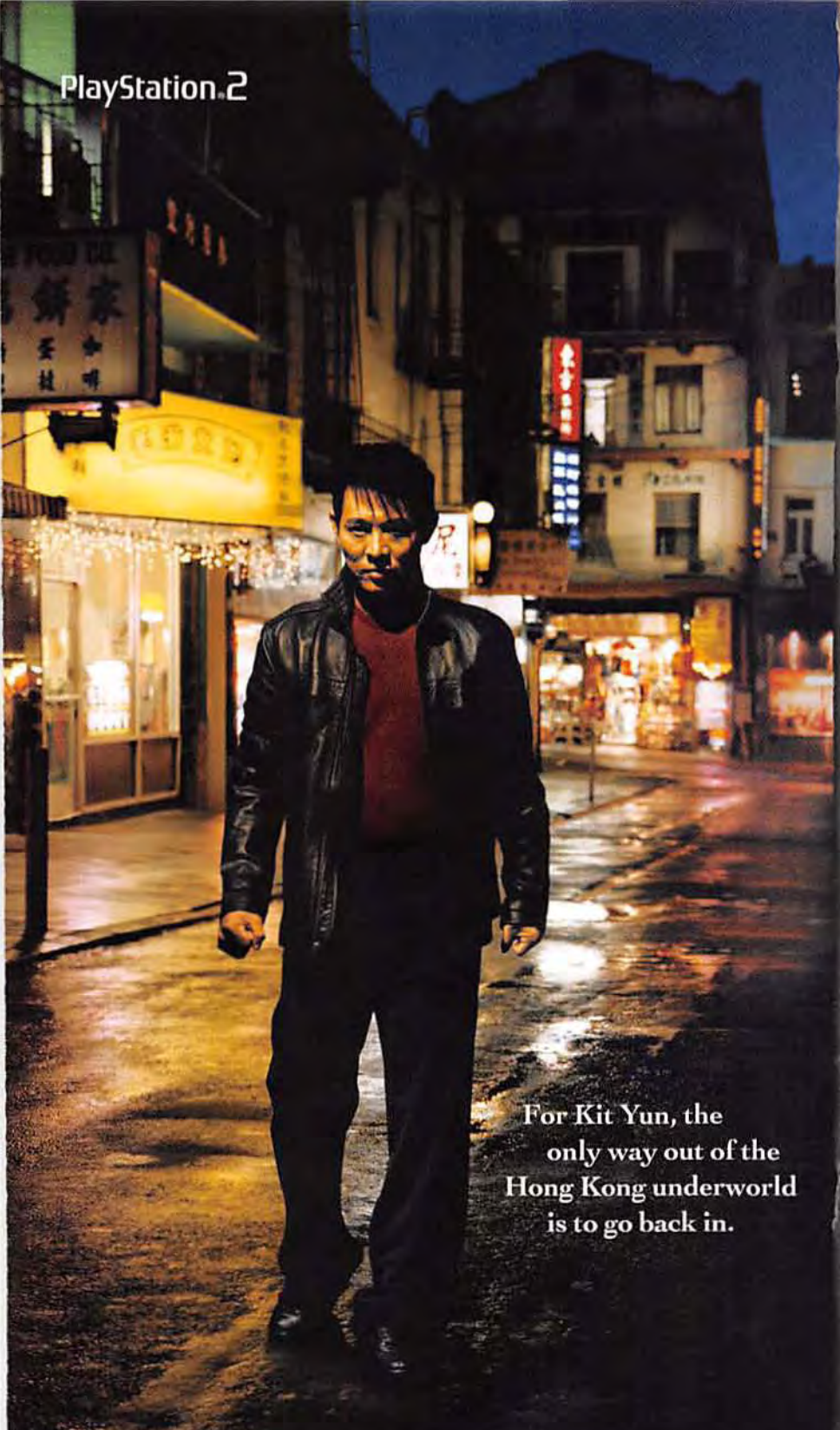
Dolphins have two stomachs. So you'll need to alter your dolphin costume.

Princess Diana's death is the most significant event in British history, according to a U.K. History Channel survey. World War II came in second, and *Stuff* mentioning this survey came in at 297.

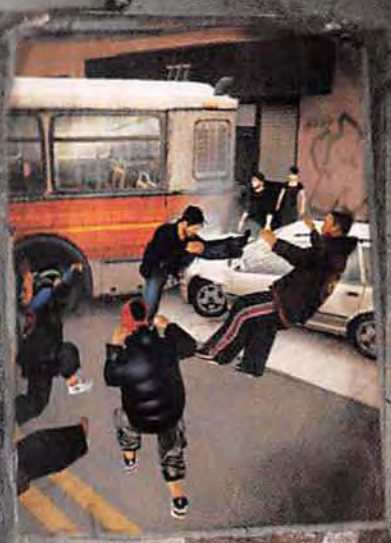
 Refer to the scab on your finger as a "hand herpe." You know, for fun.

PlayStation.2

JET LI RISE TO HONOR



For Kit Yun, the only way out of the Hong Kong underworld is to go back in.



A dying man's last wish. An undercover cop who's running out of time. Jet Li is Kit Yun in Rise to Honor, the story of a cop sworn to fulfill his duty, yet bound by a promise to a powerful crime lord. Now Kit must enter a shadowy world where, to preserve his honor, he'll have to risk his life. But as his enemies will soon learn, sometimes the one who is most honorable...is also the most deadly.

TEEN T CONTENT RATED BY ESRB

Violence

www.us.playstation.com "Rise to Honor" is a trademark of Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc. ©2004 Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc. "PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc. "Live In Your World. Play In Ours." is a trademark of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc.

LIVE IN YOUR WORLD. PLAY IN OURS.

Star Trek sucks. *Star Wars* rules. Can I go now?

STUFF CHARITY

Concrete: The Final Frontier

The son of *Star Trek*'s Scotty needs your help to get his dad's star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame. So make like an Ewok and donate! (Ewoks were from *Star Trek*, right?)

Every cast member of the original *Star Trek* TV series has a star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame—everyone, that is, except James Doohan, aka Scotty. His son, Chris Doohan, aka Christopher Doohan, is just as disgusted as you are, so he started ScottysStar.com in order to raise the required $15,000 to get his father's name immortalized on a slab of cement that, presumably, a homeless person will one day defecate on. We offered to tape JAMES DOOHAN over Lucille Ball's name, but that wasn't good enough for Mr. Proper.

STUFF: How goes the fundraising?

CHRIS: So far, we're up to about 10 percent of what we need. Our goal is to obtain the money by June. That's when the Hollywood Chamber of Commerce picks the honorees. My dad is 84, and he's not getting any younger. He is pretty much retired. His retirement convention is in June. It's called Beaming Up Scotty One Last Time.

You're joking.

It's a *Star Trek* convention, except they're going to have the original cast there and people my dad has worked with, like Leslie Nielsen. He was my dad's roommate at one point.

Liar.

Yeah, we're trying to get ahold of Leslie right now. We're hoping to get him.

Britney Spears just got her star on the Walk of Fame. I think your dad is more talented.

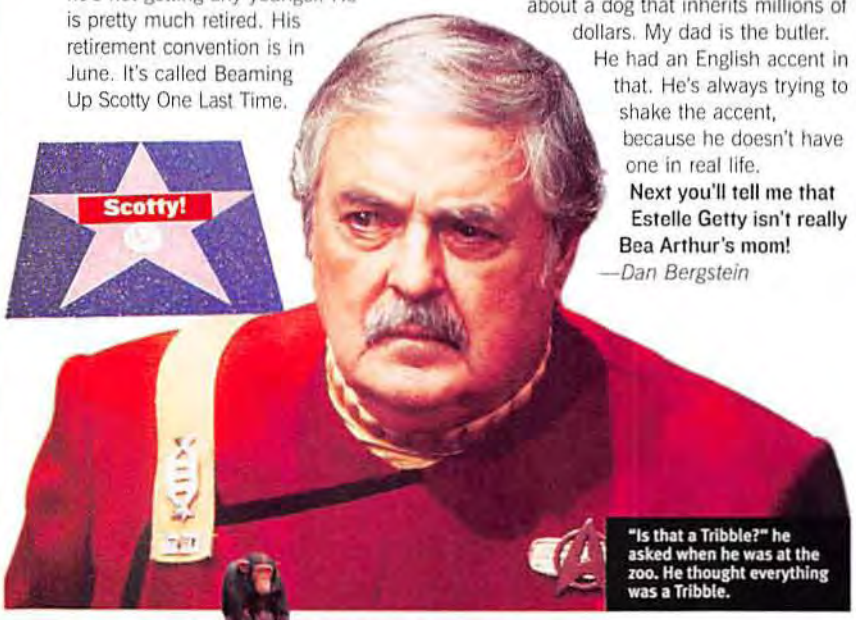
I do too. And he's the only member of the original cast who doesn't have a star. Plus, he's got a wide range of acting ability. Most people don't know that.

For instance, he was on *Homeboys in Outer Space*.

I don't know if he's proud of that. He was also in a movie called *The Duke*. It's about a dog that inherits millions of dollars. My dad is the butler. He had an English accent in that. He's always trying to shake the accent, because he doesn't have one in real life.

Next you'll tell me that Estelle Getty isn't really Bea Arthur's mom!

—*Dan Bergstein*



"Is that a Tribble?" he asked when he was at the zoo. He thought everything was a Tribble.

POP QUIZ

OPERA OR ORGASM?

Are these people hitting high notes or G-spots?

Answers: 1. Opera; 2. Orgasm; 3. Orgasm; 4. Opera; 5. Orgasm; 6. Orgasm; 7. Opera; 8. Opera.

USELESS FACTS

Chimpanzees can't swim. Remember that the next time someone says, "Chimps can swim, I think."

Napoleon's troops allegedly ate their fellow soldiers to avoid starvation in 1812. To avoid starvation in 2004, we ate a P'zone.

 There's nothing you can learn in college that you can't learn from a manic-depressive hobo named Crackers.

SASKATCHEWAN BARLEY. SEPARATING FACT FROM FICTION.

A MESSAGE FROM MOLSON.

© 2004 Imported by Molson U.S.A., LLC Golden, CO 80401 Beer

AS A BEER DRINKER, YOU'RE PROBABLY HEARING A LOT OF OUTRAGEOUS THINGS ABOUT MOLSON AND SASKATCHEWAN BARLEY. CHANCES ARE, YOU HAVE FRIENDS WHO ARE CALLING MOLSON "THE APHRODISIAC BEER" OR EVEN WORSE, "THE SEX BEER." THE FACT IS, THIS HAS NEVER BEEN PROVEN WITH ANY STATISTICAL ACCURACY. SO LET'S SEPARATE FACT FROM FICTION.

YES, SASKATCHEWAN BARLEY CONTAINS ZINC, THE SAME MINERAL FOUND IN OYSTERS AND TRUFFLES AND YES, ZINC IS RESPONSIBLE FOR PRODUCING THE HORMONE PROSTAGLANDIN, THE ONE CONNECTED TO THE HEALTHY FUNCTION OF THE SEX ORGANS. BUT THIS BY NO MEANS MAKES SASKATCHEWAN BARLEY AN APHRODISIAC.

THE ONLY THING WE KNOW FOR SURE IS THAT SASKATCHEWAN BARLEY MAKES A GREAT BEER. MOLSON IS THE EASY DRINKING LAGER THAT MORE AMERICANS ARE MOVING UP TO. NOT FOR SOME RUMORED EFFECT, BUT BECAUSE IT'S THE GREAT TASTING BEER BREWED WITH SASKATCHEWAN BARLEY. AND THAT'S IT. OKAY, THEN.

TALK TO YOUR FRIENDS ABOUT SASKATCHEWAN BARLEY. THEY'LL LISTEN. FOR INFORMATION CALL 1-877-BARLEY-9, OR GO TO MOLSONUSA.COM/BARLEYSEX

MOLSON

MAKING "FRIENDS" SINCE 1786

Dirty, Rotten Scoundrels

Our monthly ranking of the truly rank.

We wear rimless glasses too, but you don't see us grinning like an idiot.

CLAY AIKEN

We wish the phrase "Get neutered; it didn't hurt Clay Aiken" was our slogan, but PETA beat us to it. The pet-ophiles are attacking everyone's favorite second-placer because of comments he made in a recent interview. "There's nothing worse to me than a house cat," said Aiken. "When I was about 16, I had a kitten and ran over it." Wait a minute, Clay Aiken hates pussy? Get out of here! We tried to reach Ruben Studdard for comment, but all we got was him answering the phone and talking to us.

He's pissed that his muffins never come out like Martha's do.

EMINEM

Rap music and controversy go together like two things that go together. Ten years ago, Eminem—or someone who sounds very much like him—recorded a song that made fun of black women and used racial slurs, which we will not repeat here, because we're scared white people. The track has recently surfaced, and Eminem's enemies are using the song to attack him. We would totally weigh in on this, but again, we're really scared, and we can't stress enough how white we are.

Accidentally farted at Walter Payton's funeral.

JIM McMAHON

What?! You don't remember Jim McMahon? He was only the best quarterback ever! Or so our friend from Chicago told us. Anyway, McMahon was arrested for drunk driving this past November. The football star most foul was pulled over after police received two phone calls that a pickup truck was recklessly moving through traffic. During a sobriety test, McMahon said, "I'm too drunk. You got me." After we told this to our Chicago friend, he cried. Then he ate a deep-dish pizza.

The lucky bitch has seen Jack Osbourne naked.

SHARON OSBOURNE

Three years ago, we didn't even know who Sharon Osbourne was. And now, we still don't. After doing some research, we learned that she is married to rocker Ozzy Osbourne, and after doing more research, we learned that she had an affair with Ozzy's former guitarist Randy Rhoads in the '80s. Rhoads was killed in a plane crash in 1982 and was unavailable for comment. We continued researching anyway, and we learned that if you eat soap, your tinkle bubbles.

USELESS FACTS

Honey can kill babies that are less than a year old, and yet it can still be sold to them. Like crack.

In November 2003, a Russian man drank a liter of vodka during a drinking contest and then died at home. Since hearing this story, 387 people have died of boredom.

These really *push the envelope* of good taste! Get it? OK, if you're not laughing right now, you're a dick.

COLLECTIBLE CRAP

Lickable Lewinsky

A sticky situation gets even stickier—and boringer!

Bill Clinton's famous insertion into Monica Lewinsky may have taken place six years ago, but the Russian republic of Mordovia just recently got around to printing stamps that feature America's sexiest disgrace. Maybe the scandal was so shocking that the Mordovians still can't stop talking about it. Or maybe Mordovia is a backward country filled with farmers named Vlad, whose newspapers are carried by turtles. Whatever the reason for the delay, these new stamps come in different sets that feature Bill, Monica, Hillary, Ken Starr and even Supreme Court Chief Justice William Rehnquist, who gets our vote for prettiest mouth. The poopy Russian government, however, says the stamps are illegal and cannot be used as postage. So if you want to make your mail shocking, you're just going to have to keep drawing penises on the foreheads of your Ogden Nash commemorative stamps.

Illustrations, Olive Bland, Gary Brandham and Simon Brown

If you're thinking of starting a band, don't name it Nirvana 2. It's taken.

"Diabolically Deceptive!"

ROGER EBERT / EBERT & ROEPER

"Two Thumbs Way Up!"

– EBERT & ROEPER

"*Matchstick Men* springs so many juicy comic and dramatic surprises."

– PETER TRAVERS / ROLLING STONE

DVD BONUS FEATURES

- *Tricks of the Trade*: Follow Director Ridley Scott through an intimate day-to-day account of the filmmaking process.
- Commentary by Director/Producer Ridley Scott, Writer Nicholas Griffin and Writer/Producer Ted Griffin
- Theatrical Trailer

BUY IT ON DVD AND VIDEO FEBRUARY 24!

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"MATCHSTICK MEN" BRUCE McGILL COMPOSER HANS ZIMMER CO-PRODUCERS CHARLES J.D. SCHLISSEL GIANNINA FACIO EDITOR DODY DORN, A.C.E. PRODUCTION DESIGNER TOM FODEN DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY JOHN MATHIESON, B.S.C.
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ROBERT ZEMECKIS BASED ON THE BOOK BY ERIC GARCIA SCREENPLAY BY NICHOLAS GRIFFIN & TED GRIFFIN PRODUCERS JACK RAPKE RIDLEY SCOTT STEVE STARKEY SEAN BAILEY AND TED GRIFFIN DIRECTED BY RIDLEY SCOTT

PG-13 PARENTS STRONGLY CAUTIONED
Thematic Elements, Violence, Some Sexual Content and Language

Bonus Material Not Rated or Closed-Captioned.

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www.matchstickmenmovie.com AOL Keyword: Matchstick Men
www.warnervideo.com

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ASK THE TEMP

Our stand-in receptionist, Rosaria, spends a lot of time sitting—and IMing and playing solitaire. But she also finds the answers to your questions!

Do women have wet dreams?

I can tell you that I do *not* have wet dreams—at least, not in the way you're thinking. I mean, women hardly ever ejaculate fluid like you boys seem to do every couple of hours. But if you're asking whether we have sex dreams and then an orgasm? Yeah, we do. At my desk this morning, I read in one of my women's magazines that something like 40 percent of women said they'd had a nocturnal orgasm by the time they were 45, and that doesn't even include the people who were too embarrassed to admit it. I also read that men often have their first orgasm during a wet dream, but women rarely have them until they've had an orgasm from something else, such as sex or a really good shower. Which is totally how I got my first big O. The tub had a detachable showerhead with several settings. It's *so* true: You never forget your first.

We loved to drink from the hose as a kid. The typhoid that followed? Not so much.

What gives cars that new-car smell?

When my boyfriend, Padraic, bought his new Golf, it had this plasticky, leathery smell. Padraic loved the odor and would spend, I dunno, entire weekends just sitting in his car smelling it. But his dad is a mechanic, and he told me that the odor isn't actually from the car parts or anything, but from things called volatile organic compounds—VOCs for short—which are floating around inside the car. Basically, all the inside parts of the car—the dashboard, the stick-shifter, the seats, the seat belts—are held together with adhesives (which are like glue) and sealers (which are also like glue), and they give off the VOCs. Padraic's dad says that headaches, drowsiness and upset stomachs can happen at concentrations of about 10 milligrams of VOCs per cubic meter of air, and that new cars have something like six times that amount. Which hopefully explains why I've been throwing up every morning since Padraic started doing me in the back of his new car.

Why can't I put metal in the microwave?

First off, I'd just like to say that I didn't break the microwave in the *Stuff* kitchen. I mean, *yes*, I put my can of honey-baked pork and beans in there, but someone *else* had to show me how to turn it on—so *he's* the one they should be hassling. But it was really weird. Like, a few seconds after he started it, all these lightning bolts started coming from the sharp edges on the can. I thought maybe I had accidentally bought a can of electricity or something! But then I noticed the microwave was, like, crackling. The guy unplugged the microwave and started yelling at me—even though it was totally his fault. I asked why my other food didn't go all Frankenstein in there, and he said water, fat and sugar absorb the microwaves, and glass, plastic and ceramic allow the waves to pass through, but metal reflects them, creating electrical arcs that can damage the walls of the microwave or set it on fire. I told him how lucky it was that he didn't kill us all. Then he muttered, "Just you wait," or something. As for the beans: delicious!

We put a kitten in the toaster oven once. Same diff.

WE HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS!

Got a nagging question for our overpaid pseudosecretary? Send it to Ask the Temp, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018, or e-mail letters@stuffmagazine.com. Unfortunately, we can't do anything about that nagging itch. You shouldn't have used that public rest room.

Illustrations: Gary Brandham. Photography: (Receptionist) Phillip Graybill. Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: Todd Bush. Makeup: Sylvester @ Bernstein & Andriuli. Prop Styling: Johnny Fego.

USELESS FACTS

The average American child asks, "Can we buy this?" 15 times on a typical shopping trip. Now aren't you glad you're barren?

Ginger ale was the first soda in America and is the last soda you would suspect to cheat on the midterm. Goes to show that you never really know someone.

 Pandas are no less dangerous than other types of bears. Mostly because they spread malicious gossip.

CHAMPIONS of NORRATH
REALMS of EVERQUEST

IT'S ONE THING TO HAVE A HUGE SWORD. IT'S ANOTHER TO KNOW HOW TO USE IT.

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TEEN
T
Blood and Gore
Violence
ESRB CONTENT RATING www.esrb.org

Game Experience may change during online play

snowblind studios

PlayStation.2

ONLINE BROADBAND ONLY

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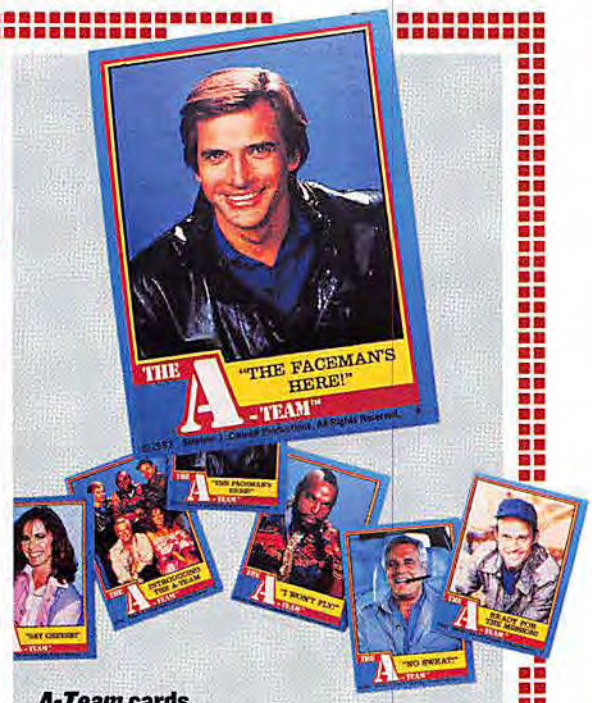
Stuff Picks

A celebration of all the things that make a normal person say, "Um, yeah...that's, um, neat."

Talking Slinky
This toy's vocab includes "It's time for stairs" and "Slinky time!" Hey, Slinky, would it kill you to talk about something besides your job for once? Look up from the newspaper when we're talking to you. This marriage is dying!

Condom-shaped balloons
Reader Andrew Carr sent in these balloons that look suspiciously like ribbed condoms. We showed a test subject a ribbed condom and one of these balloons, and he had a hard time picking which was the balloon. He was blind and kinda dumb.



***A-Team* cards**
Before it was a hit TV show, *The A-Team* was a series of collectible cards. Don't think that's true? Look it up at StuffMagazine.com. (Note to the editors at StuffMagazine.com: Please back us up on this; we don't want to look stupid in front of our readers.) (Note to readers: We just stole a beer and 10 straws from our old man. Wanna come over and get wasted?)

Michael Jackson–inspired doll
It's an anatomically correct, sexy, troll-like Michael Jackson–inspired doll. In case you didn't read that correctly, it's an anatomically correct, sexy, troll-like Michael Jackson–inspired doll. Are we clear, people?

Snowman Poop
Need a way to sell your stockpile of tiny marshmallows? Call it Snowman Poop and make billions! (We assume the Family Sweets Candy Company makes billions selling this.) This is not to be confused with Snowman Diarrhea, which is marshmallow fluff mixed with water. Then mixed with diarrhea.

Photography: Damien Donck.

WIN! **Hey, readers:** Own something as cutely unsanitary as snowman feces? Well, wrap that rascal up and send it to us ASAP! If we print it, you'll win a $180 Nike Portable Sports Audio MP3 player by Philips. Send your curiosities to: Crap Editor, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. For rules, see the Credits page.

USELESS FACTS

All shrimp are born males and later turn into females. Just like Grandma.

Ray Kroc, the founder of McDonald's, and Walt Disney were in the same WWI Army unit. Disney invented Mickey Mouse, while Kroc invented superfat Americans.

Shine on, you Joe McCarthy–collaborating scamp!

Make your own ball by chopping off the edges of a cube.

THE MOST ACCLAIMED GAME OF THE YEAR

FIVE OUT OF FIVE STARS
EDITOR'S CHOICE
– GameSpy

93%
EDITOR'S CHOICE
– PC Gamer

90%
– Gamers.com

94%
– Gamerankings.com

FIVE OUT OF FIVE
– GamePro.com

3 1/2 STARS OUT OF 4
– The Associated Press

4 1/2 STARS OUT OF 5
EDITOR'S CHOICE
– Computer Gaming World

9.3
EDITOR'S CHOICE
– IGN

9.0
EDITOR'S CHOICE
– Gamespot

A+
– UGO

FIVE OUT OF FIVE STARS
– Maxim

90%
– Game Informer

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Answer The Call

TEEN T CONTENT RATED BY ESRB
Blood
Violence

PC CD-ROM SOFTWARE

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TRAVEL

Pineapple On Parade

After scoring an invite to Key West's Fantasy Fest from Captain Morgan rum, everyone's favorite fruit now goes by the name of Randy the *Horny* Pineapple.

Editor Bill Schulz later passed out face-first and cracked his jaw. Now *that's* journalism!

Thanks for the mammaries
"The gist is, I'd already had a mammogram as recently as the previous week. But better safe than sorry! PS: The lump this MD found was benign. *Phew!*"

The leather outside is frightful
"These whip-smart pleasure seekers reminded me of my favorite Pogues album, *Rum, Sodomy & the Lash*. I have since decided that I never again want to be reminded of my favorite Pogues album, *Rum, Sodomy & the Lash*."

If Randy had hands and she wore underwear, you know someone would be getting a wedgie.

They like piña coladas
"These babes made me the meat in their white-girl sandwich! But I'm not meat. I'm a fruit. I decided to keep that to myself. Didn't tell 'em about my lack of sex organs, either. No, sir."

Pop Quiz

Which of the above Fantasy Fest guests was the only one to have had any possibility of catching a venereal disease?

A. Editor Bill Schulz
B. Editor Randy H. Pineapple
C. Captain Morgan
D. Designer Merv

Answer: B.

"FYI! I'm ribbed for your pleasure."

USELESS FACTS

China supplied 96 percent of the 10.7 tons of hair imported by the U.S. in 2002. The rest came from Larry King's ears.

Dove Creek, Colorado, is the pinto bean capital of the world. Take that, Denver!

The Balinese don't mean to be assholes. It's just their way.

"It's working!" he said as he watched the spiders attack the hamster he carried in his coat.

STUFF INVESTIGATES

What NASA Doesn't Want You to Know!

While the rest of the world gets distracted by shiny Mars rovers, we demand answers!

STUFF: Hello, is this NASA headquarters?
NASA: Yes.

With whom am I speaking?
Allard Beutel, public-affairs officer for the Office of Space Flight.

I'm calling from *Stuff* magazine, and we have a question for you: What color is the rug in your bathroom?
Why would you ask me this?

Why *wouldn't* we ask you this? We feel the American people have a right to know.
In my bathroom?

Yes.
OK, clearly, sir, this is some kind of prank call.

Oh, I assure you it is not. Why is NASA hiding information from us?
NASA is not hiding information. As a public-affairs officer for Space Flight, the color of the rug in my bathroom obviously isn't relevant.

Well, sir, Article 17 of the Freedom of Information Act says that, um...you know, that these kinds of things totally can and should be known by us.
Ah, again, if it comes to discussing things about the space station or the space-shuttle program or anything to do with NASA itself, obviously that's what I'm here to talk about.

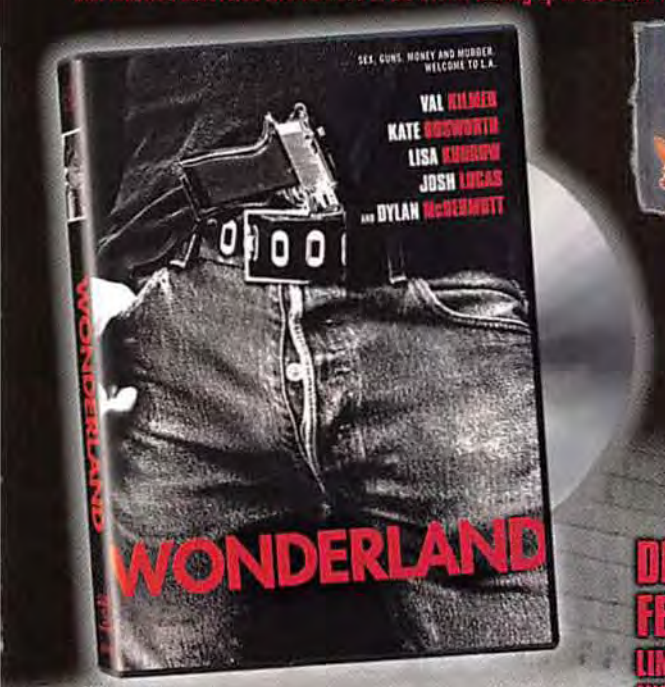
What are you hiding, Allard? Why won't you tell me?
This isn't relevant to anything—what the color of the rug in my bathroom is at home. OK?

So, you refuse to tell us what color the rug is in your bathroom?
I can tell you that there are no rugs in the bathroom here at NASA. How about that? That's public information.

That's not going to cut it, Allard.
OK, have a good day.

BRING HOME THE SHOCKING TRUE STORY.

On the afternoon of July 1, 1981, Los Angeles police responded to a distress call on Wonderland Avenue and discovered a grisly quadruple homicide. The police investigation that followed uncovered two versions of the events leading up to the brutal murders – both involving legendary porn actor John Holmes. You're about to experience both versions.

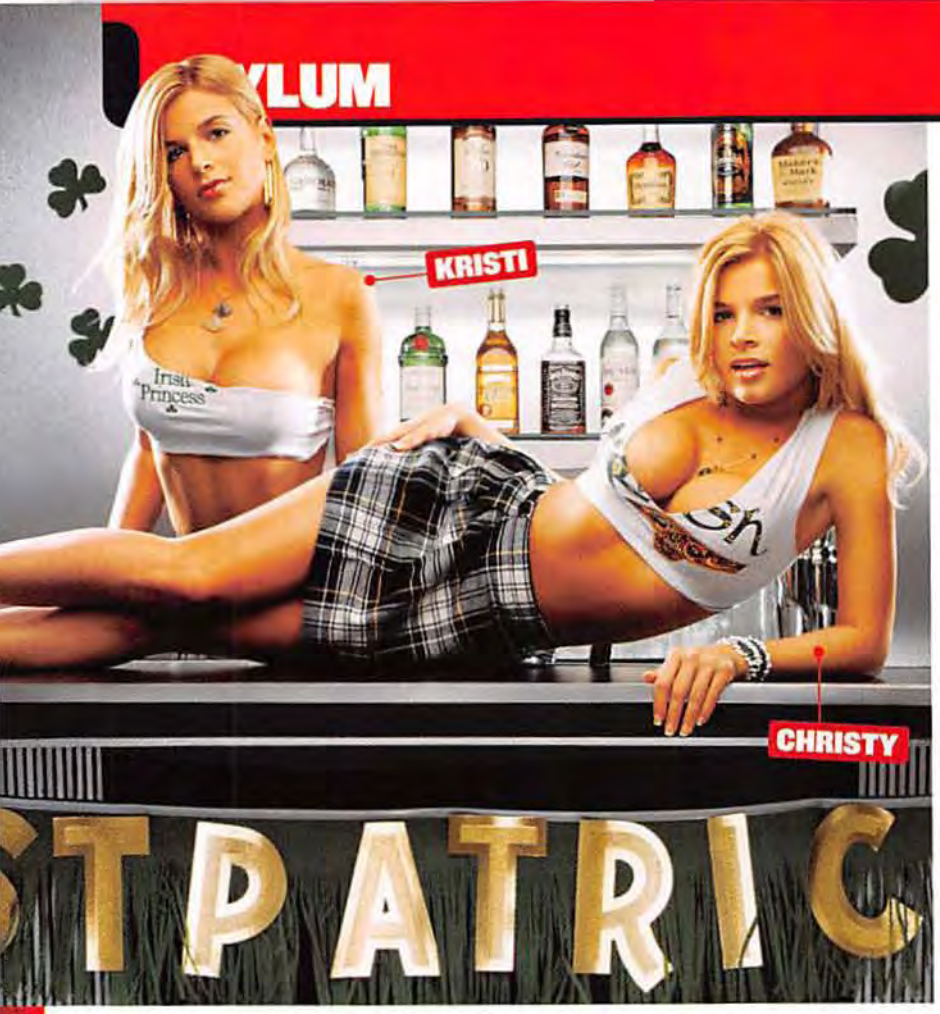


"FASCINATING! THE CAST IS IMPECCABLE."
– Adam Vary, *Alternative Press*

"A GRITTY, DEEPLY ENGROSSING DRAMA."
– Aaron Gell, *W*

DISCOVER THE TRUTH FEBRUARY 10TH.

LIMITED EDITION 2 DISC DVD INCLUDES JOHN HOLMES DOCUMENTARY "WADD"



Lord of the Bar

"Erin go braless!" That's what the twins say on St. Patrick's Day as they mix up Irish kisses. Erin is our stepsister. Hey, twins! That's kinda sick!

IRISH KISS

3/4 oz. Irish whiskey • 1/2 oz. peach schnapps • 4 oz. ginger ale • 2 oz. orange juice • a lime

STEP 1

CHRISTY: On St. Patrick's Day, we mix up a special drink for the regulars: the Irish kiss.
KRISTI: It starts with some Irish whiskey, peach schnapps, ginger ale and OJ in a shaker. It usually ends with Christy flashing her shamrock to passersby.
CHRISTY: And Kristi's kiss isn't exclusively for the Irish. Or men.

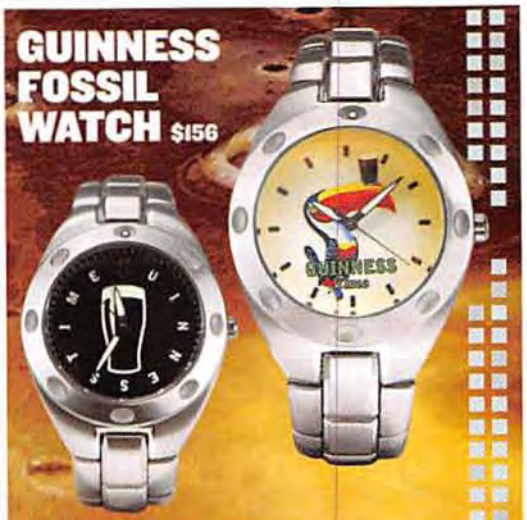
STEP 2

KRISTI: Strain the mix into a glass with ice. I like it because it's a refreshing change from green beer.
CHRISTY: Last year, Kristi drank so much green beer that her pee turned blue. She was all, "I'm scared," while we spent six hours in the ER.
KRISTI: Let's see you remain calm while you're pissing Windex.

STEP 3

CHRISTY: Garnish the kiss with a lime peel—an extra little touch of green for the holiday.
KRISTI: Christy always takes it that extra step. Like last year, when she danced topless on the bar with a leprechaun.
CHRISTY: He promised to get me a part in a Lucky Charms commercial! Purple horseshoe, I think.

BAR GEAR



GUINNESS FOSSIL WATCH $156

IN OUR EXPERIENCE, there's almost never a bad time for Guinness. Possibly while jogging, juggling chainsaws or at a court hearing...but there are very few other exceptions. Since this delicious, creamy stout can be enjoyed constantly, it justifies the existence of this Guinness watch from Fossil. The face comes with a picture of either the perfect pint or the inimitable original toucan mascot. (You don't fool us, Toucan Sam—your cereal doesn't even taste like fruit!) If you ask us, it's time to strap on a pint. So ask us, already! **guinness-webstore.com**

BAR SHOTS

Do we detect a hint of sass? Oh...our sass detector must be broken.

THIS MONTH, OUR MISSION TO MEET BAR BEAUTIES TAKES US TO

NIVIA FROM THE COMFORT DINER IN NEW YORK CITY

Stuff magazine .com For more information on how to enter your Bar Shots, visit StuffMagazine.com. Pets are, of course, welcome.

"Twins" Model: Bonnie @ Abrams Artists Agency. Photography: (Drink) Damien Donck. (Nivia) Neil Fraser. ("Twins") Sam Norval. Styling: Amit Gajwani.

KOOL FINE-TUNES ITS MIX OF 100% NATURAL MENTHOL AND HANDCRAFTED BLEND OF TOBACCOS. THAT'S WHY ONLY KOOL DELIVERS THE PERFECT BALANCE OF MENTHOL AND TOBACCO TASTE FOR THE BEST MENTHOL SMOKING EXPERIENCE.

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THE HOUSE OF MENTHOL®

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Quitting Smoking Now Greatly Reduces Serious Risks to Your Health.

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Box Kings, 17 mg. "tar", 1.3 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method. The amount of tar and nicotine you get from this product varies depending on how you smoke it. There is no such thing as a safe cigarette. For more information visit **www.bw.com**

HYPE

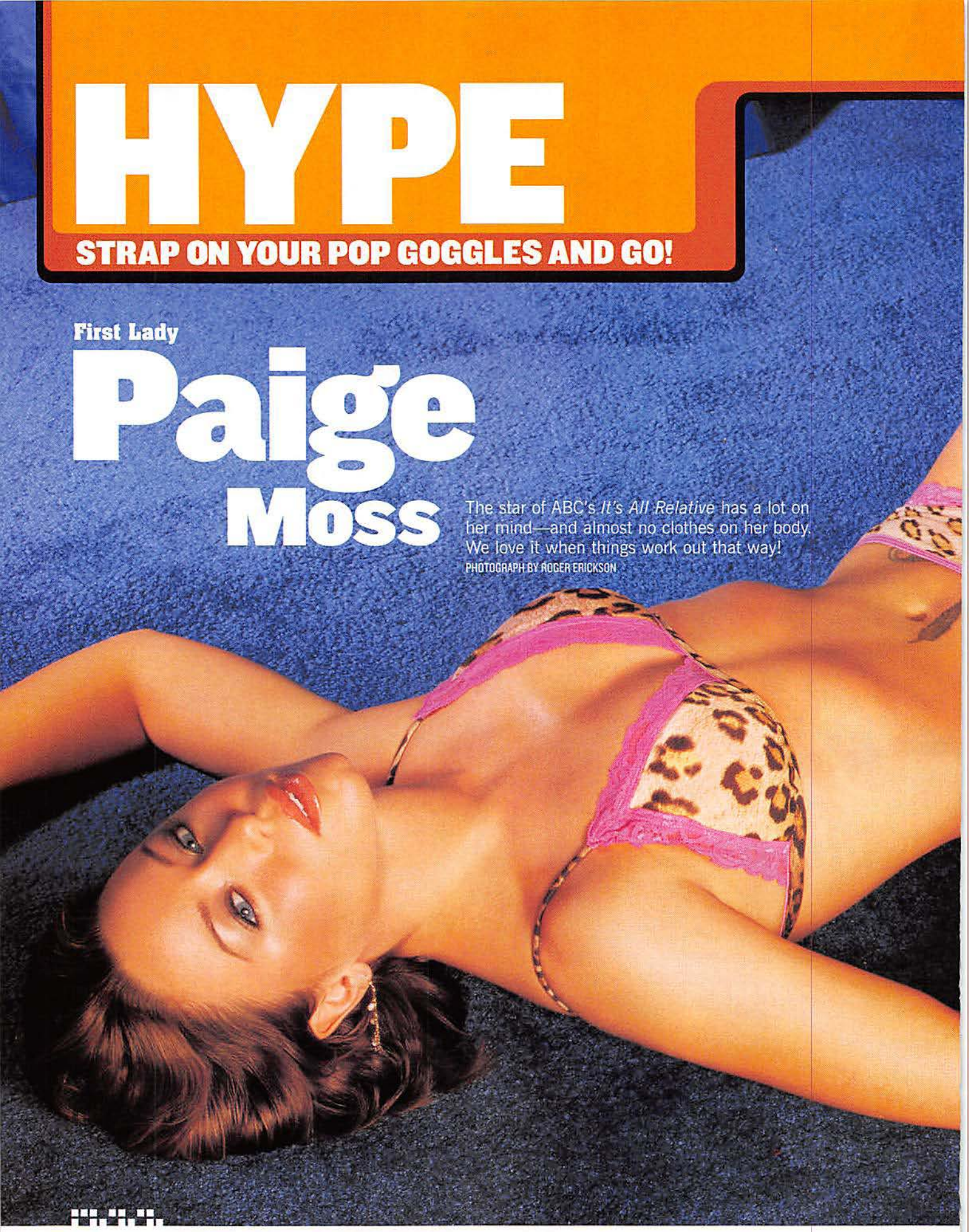
STRAP ON YOUR POP GOGGLES AND GO!

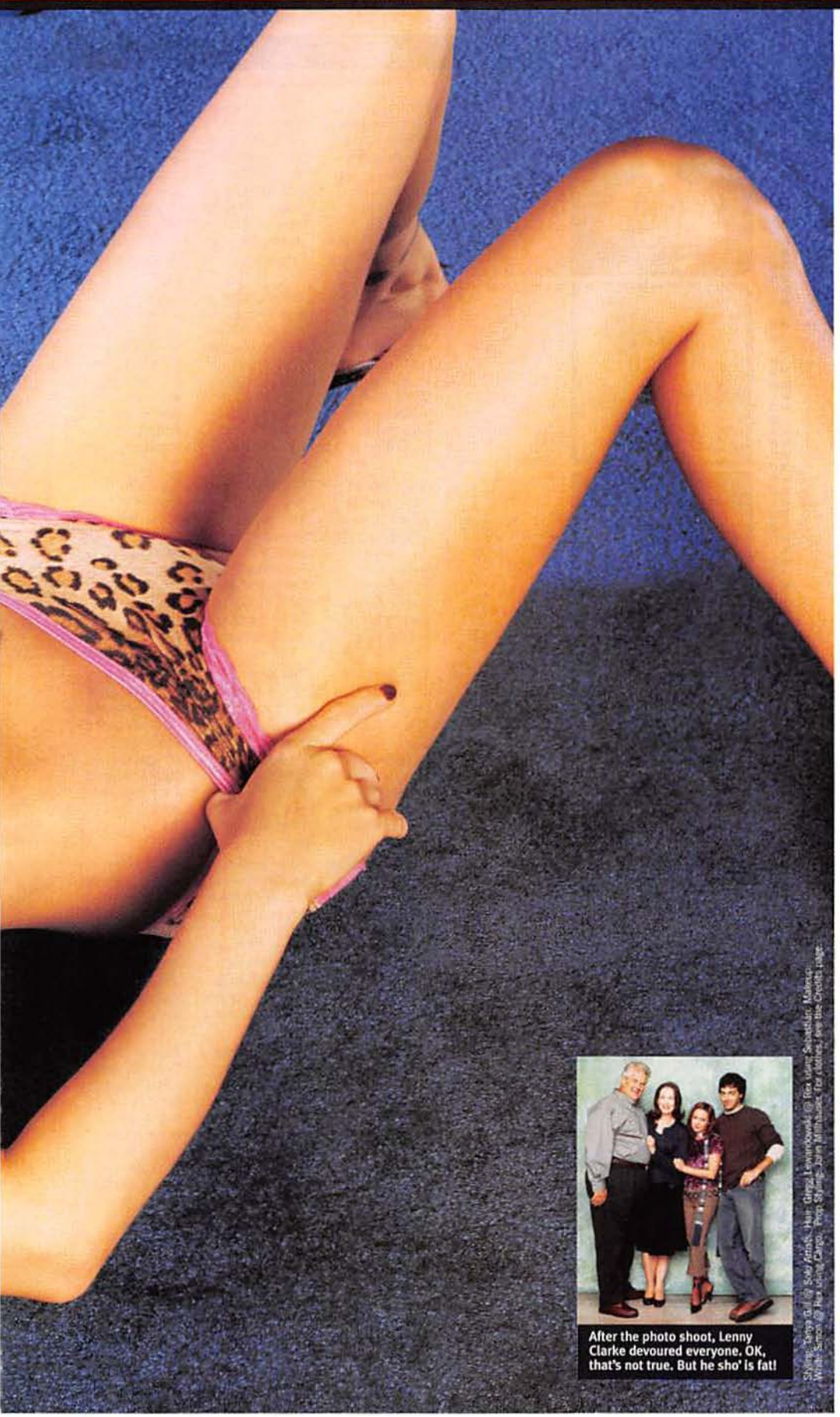
First Lady

Paige Moss

The star of ABC's *It's All Relative* has a lot on her mind—and almost no clothes on her body. We love it when things work out that way!

PHOTOGRAPH BY ROGER ERICKSON





After the photo shoot, Lenny Clarke devoured everyone. OK, that's not true. But he sho' is fat!

STUFF: Years ago, you interned for a congressman. Did anything shady go on?
PAIGE: Lots of weird things happened. They all used to flirt with us, which is fun when you're 15. It was all harmless. When you're young, you're attracted to [authority]. Aren't *you* attracted to people in power?

Am I! Many of us remember you stalking Kelly on *Beverly Hills, 90210*. For the record, I would have stalked Nat from the Peach Pit.
I would've helped you with that. I'd have stalked him and made him eat pie. He was always shoving that pie in your face.

You also got to die during a guest appearance on *ER*.
I lost all of my hair and turned yellow. I got to work with Anthony Edwards, and I thought he was very cute. I was young, but I don't think he would have gone to jail.

You didn't sleep with him?
He's married! I couldn't do that. What goes around comes around. I might be single, but if I ever [get married], I don't want some whore trying to get my man!

The rotund Lenny Clarke plays your TV father. Doesn't it worry you that almost every show he's been on has failed? He's cursed!
Well, I think he actually might be aware of the curse, as well. We're already breaking it. We're almost finished with our first season. So I think—knock on wood—we'll get a second one.

Your show is up against *The Simple Life* with Paris Hilton. What do you think of that fine young lady?
I tried to start a fight with Paris. I told her I could take her. She might be tall and thin, but I've got the Napoleon complex. And whenever I have a few beers in me, I become a 300-pound linebacker. [*Laughs*] This Texas girl could do some damage.

I fear she already has...to my heart. —*Mike Olson*

We asked you to pick up milk, eggs and a man wearing *polka dots*, not stripes!

ALBUM OF THE MONTH

THE COOPER TEMPLE CLAUSE

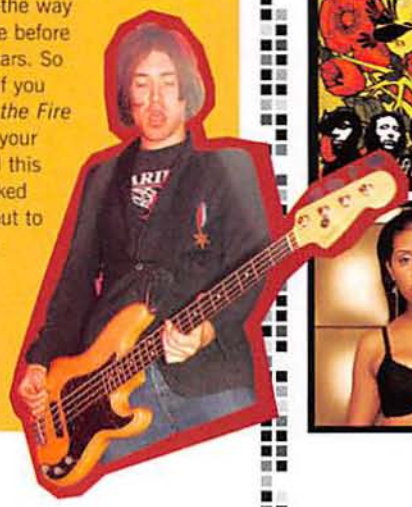
KICK UP THE FIRE, AND LET THE FLAMES BREAK LOOSE RCA

★★★★★

We admit it: These guys sound a lot like Radiohead. But don't hate them for it. Instead, just smile and appreciate the Clause's ambition and heartfelt honesty, because the band is a lot cooler than that emo crap you've been listening to. Or that fanny pack you've been wearing. Would it kill you to carry your Blistex in your *pocket*?

The Clause write entrancing songs, mixing drifty, ethereal parts with enough claustrophobic tension to keep them from sounding listless. And when the band chooses to rock, as on "Promises, Promises," the result is a song packed with surging guitars and a volcanic chorus so powerful that we messed ourselves—twice! But as much as they love skidding rhythms and crashing guitars, they're even fonder of engaging hooks—whether they're floating like Pink Floyd ("Into My Arms") or careening like Nirvana ("Blind Pilots").

It's not that the Clause are mopey or miserable. They're just thoughtful and sensitive—the way Radiohead were before they became stars. So laugh at them if you must. *Kick Up the Fire* will drown out your cackles. As will this chloroform-soaked cloth we're about to use to smother you. Oh, crap. There goes the element of surprise! —*Jon Wiederhorn*



HYPEMUSIC

SOUND ADVICE

		THE BUZZ	DID YOU KNOW?	WE SAY
	BLINDSIDE ABOUT A BURNING FIRE ELEKTRA ★★★★	This nu-metal band contrasts skewed rhythms with brooding melodies in ways the Deftones only dream of. Except on Tuesdays. That's wet-dream night!	These guys are practicing Christians, but don't hold that against them. Instead, hold a prostitute against them. You should see how they squirm!	The band's hardcore background colors its metal with extra emotion. And their background in fast food should help when nu-metal finally gets old.
	DAMAGEPLAN NEW FOUND POWER ELEKTRA ★★★★	Two guys from Pantera formed their own group, which delivers rapier-sharp verses such as "Most of all, motherfucker/ Fuck you." It's poetry!	The ex–Pantera guys own a strip club that allows you to bring your own booze. Our Laundromat lets us do that. Well, provided it's hidden in a Dr Pepper can.	The familiar pummel and Southern hate groove of Pantera is here, but the songs are more contemporary. And there's screaming, too!
	THE WALKMEN BOWS AND ARROWS RECORD COLLECTION ★★★★	Their textural music kind of sounds like the Strokes, but it's less rigid and self-conscious. It's not even scared to wear sweatpants to the mall!	Before they were New York City rock messiahs, three members were in Jonathan Fire Eater. Never heard of them? It's OK. We can't all be supercool music editors.	It's catchy enough to be appealing, yet it's unpredictable enough that it won't spoil. Well, unless you forget to refrigerate it. Then it will.
	LIARS THEY WERE WRONG, SO WE DROWNED MUTE ★★★	After being praised for their melodic first album, these Brooklynites threw caution to the wind on this noisy follow-up. (The wind blew it right back.)	This concept album mentions spiders, cloaks and brooms. It reminds us of the time we took acid and saw *Harry Potter*. Man, we miss baby-sitting.	If you're like us, you won't walk away humming these songs, but you will stagger off feeling dizzy. Stupid muggers. They even took our diamond-studded beret!
	PROBOT PROBOT SOUTHERN LORD ★★★	Foo Fighter Dave Grohl recorded a batch of old-school metal songs and got a bunch of '80s has-beens to sing them. He even paid them. What a guy!	While growing up, Grohl learned to play drums by listening to brutally heavy bands such as Black Sabbath and Motörhead. Fun fact: He also attended school!	These songs rip hard enough to give those fogies in Metallica hemorrhoids. Well, the ones who don't already have them. (Get well soon, Lars!)
	INCUBUS A CROW LEFT OF THE MURDER EPIC ★★	These rockers were getting bored, so they decided to prove that they could play instruments. And it kinda works, sorta. Good job, Incubus!	Singer Brandon Boyd and guitarist Mike Einziger have little brothers in the band Audiovent. They sound like Incubus but sell fewer albums.	They've learned to dazzle with guitar sounds, but they've forgotten how to write good songs. Hey, no one's perfect. Except Antonio Sabato Jr.
	NODESHA NODESHA ARISTA ★★	Inspired by Janet Jackson, this girl moans about relationships. We just moan about our childhood. Our au pair's accent was so hard to understand!	At an audition, Nodesha jumped up on a table as she sang. She was signed, making her the second-most-athletic Arista musician after Aretha Franklin.	The way she purrs on these slinky pop and pulsing R&B songs is mildly impressive. Then why did she get only two stars? Oh, Nodesha knows. —*J.W.*

SONY

Sony recommends Microsoft® Windows® XP Home Edition.

The new Sony VAIO® V Series has everything you want in a traditional PC, with one exception. It thinks it's an entertainment center.

The new VAIO® V Series is so highly evolved, calling it a PC doesn't do it justice. Because this all-in-one desktop has all of the elements of an entertainment center, all the style of a design centerpiece and all of the advantages of a personal computer. Featuring the power of the Intel® Pentium® 4 processor and a complete suite of easy-to-use entertainment software that lets you enjoy television, digital video, music and photographs, the VAIO® V Series is proof that when you ask questions that are like no other, you get results that are unlike any that the world has seen. Questions of your own? Explore sony.com/vaiov.

intel inside pentium 4

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Q&A

AMBULANCE LTD

MUST-HEAR

With a debut album that calls to mind '90s British rock, these New Yorkers are about to change the indie music scene. In a good way!

"I'm sort of like the fifth Beatle in this band," said a can of mousse.

If we were ever trapped inside a mangled car, Ambulance LTD would be the last band we'd want to rescue us. Sure, they write languorous music that's sweeping and trippy, but they can't tie a tourniquet worth a damn. (You're supposed to tie it *above* the wound, Ambulance LTD!) But when we want to chill and daydream, Ambulance are the perfect vehicle. Their debut full-length disc, *LP*, is psychedelic, melodic and reminiscent of '60s Brit bands such as the Moody Blues and '90s psychedelics such as Spiritualized. So what better place to catch up with singer-guitarist Marcus Congleton (second from left) than outside of a London bar in the middle the band's UK tour? (There is no better place. That was our friggin' point!)

STUFF: To be a real New York rock icon, you need to have a celebrity girlfriend. Who do you have in your sights?

MARCUS: Is Audrey Hepburn still alive? She's pretty great. I need to be taught the ways of the world.

You seem to be influenced a great deal by British music. So I'm just going to go ahead and assume that you love touring England.

No, I'm not digging it. It's cool not having to tip bartenders, but the food, the curfew—there's a lot of shit about London that I really don't dig. And they don't grow vegetables in this fucking country.

Are the Brits embracing you?

People are like, "What the fuck is this? You guys are from New York? How come you don't sound like the Strokes?"

So much for my next question. Are you into druggy music?

Actually, I like more straight-ahead rock, like Bob Dylan and the Beatles.

But didn't Dylan and the Beatles take loads of drugs?

I'm not trying to distance myself from drugs, just drug rock.

What was your craziest drug experience?

There's this designer drug in London called TCI, and it's the perfect mix of acid and Ecstasy. I took that, and I was watching [drummer] Darren [Beckett] talk to Satan in the mirror.

Have you ever thought of touring in an ambulance? I think that would be really cute!

We ride in a van five hours a day.

You must get cranky. Do you guys fight a lot?

Yeah. Once, [guitarist] Benji [Lysaght] and Darren started fighting in the street. This cop car rolled by, and they stopped fighting just long enough for the cop to pass. They kept fighting for a few hours, and they both looked like shit the next day.

Maybe they could challenge Jack and Meg White to a Celebrity Deathmatch.

I was kind of off [Jack White] because I thought he was a tool, but then he beat the shit out of that guy from the Von Bondies. I kind of like him again.

That sounds like our love-hate relationship with Michael McDonald!

—*Jon Wiederhorn*

Sometimes, he would pretend his guitar was a woman and slowly...actually, you don't want to hear this, do you?

LP TVT

Ambulance LTD are the best UK band that aren't from the UK. These indie rockers play shoe-gazing pop that crosses the romantic duskiness of the Verve with the ethereal melodies of the Catherine Wheel. Throughout their debut, Ambulance LTD opt for introspection over confrontation and atmosphere over power. And while that might get their asses kicked in a bar fight, it still impresses us. (We're suckers for sensitive guys!)

FREE BACK-ISSUE UPGRADE!

Step 1: Forgive us for neglecting to review these albums when they were first released.
Step 2: Cut and paste over final entry in music-review chart of appropriate issue.
Step 3: Rotate your tires. It's just safer.

		THE BUZZ	DID YOU KNOW?	WE SAY
	JACK JOHNSON ON AND ON UNIVERSAL ★★★★ MAY 2003	This Hawaiian sings soothing ballads that have dashes of funk, blues, folk and rock. Sorry, but we really don't have space for a joke here.	Before he sang, Johnson was a pro surfer sponsored by Quiksilver. Our friend Terry is our sponsor. He's the one who made us get help.	We'd love to make fun of his boy-next-door charm, but we can't. And it's not just because we owe him 20 bucks.
	THE SOUL OF JOHN BLACK THE SOUL OF JOHN BLACK ND MAYO ★★★★	This duo's debut is a marriage of old-school funk and modern R&B. But should old-school funk be wearing white? We've heard some stories.	Member John Bigham has played guitar for Eminem and percussion for Miles Davis. No, silly, not in their living rooms. On their albums!	Play this for the ladies and they'll be floored by its strong grooves. You might even get laid! (Well, provided you also have lots of money.)

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Actually, they're all wearing shorts. What, did we ruin it?

SPOTLIGHT ON...

EUROTRIP

FEBRUARY 20

SCOTT MECHLOWICZ, JACOB PITTS, MICHELLE TRACHTENBERG, KRISTIN KREUK, LUCY LAWLESS

DREAMWORKS ★★★★

THE PLOT High-school students are dumb. And the makers of *Eurotrip* have used this to their advantage. Scotty (Mechlowicz) has blown off his German pen pal, thinking she's a creepy male sex offender. But it turns out she's actually a hot blond chick! So he travels to Europe with friends to win her love. Whether they're drinking with soccer hooligans or destroying artifacts in the Vatican, the kids enjoy adventures so ridiculous that we'll just go ahead and call them *mis*adventures.

THE VERDICT Who *doesn't* love monkeyshines? Watching these kids gallivant across Europe with nothing but a few dollars and their raging libidos will make you long for your youth. And a soda pop! —*Mike Olson*

RANDY THE HELPFUL PINEAPPLE SAYS:

"FYI! *Eurotrip* includes a cameo from beloved actor Matt Damon, whose character sports tattoos and facial piercings. To me, he's worth the price of admission alone! That's the insider gist!"

ON SET

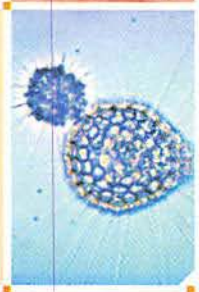
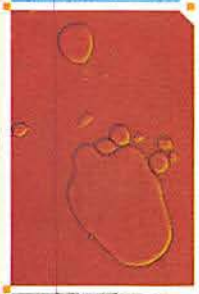
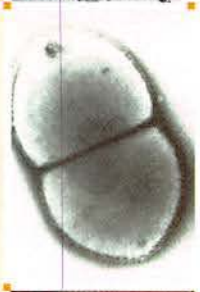
JERSEY GIRL

Our nerdy roommate Travis gives you an exclusive report from the set of Kevin Smith's latest movie.

A few months after being an extra in *Jersey Girl*, a picture of my scene popped up on Smith's Web site. But as luck would have it, Jason Biggs was blocking me. Now I have to see the movie and hope that the pie-fucker moves so I can get my face onscreen.

HYPEMOVIES

FLICK PICKS

		THE PITCH	BACTERIA SAYS
	HIDALGO MARCH 5 VIGGO MORTENSEN, MALCOLM McDOWELL, OMAR SHARIF DIR: JOE JOHNSTON	A courier for the Pony Express (Mortensen) goes to Saudi Arabia with his horse for a dangerous race with a huge prize. It's like the sack race at our last family reunion, but without our grandmother. The lousy cheater.	
	STARSKY & HUTCH MARCH 5 BEN STILLER, OWEN WILSON, CARMEN ELECTRA, SNOOP DOGG, VINCE VAUGHN DIR: TODD PHILLIPS	In the 1970s, two detectives (Wilson and Stiller) try to track down a criminal (Vaughn) with the help of an informer (Dogg). Meanwhile, we're waiting for a *Perfect Strangers* movie. Josh Hartnett could play cousin Larry!	
	THE GIRL NEXT DOOR MARCH 12 ELISHA CUTHBERT, EMILE HIRSCH, TIMOTHY OLYPHANT DIR: LUKE GREENFIELD	Some kid who plans to go into politics (Hirsch) dates his neighbor (Cuthbert). But then he learns that she's an ex-porn star. We dumped our porn-star girlfriend because she used to be a politician. (Now that's social commentary!)	
	SPARTAN MARCH 12 VAL KILMER, DEREK LUKE, WILLIAM H. MACY, KRISTEN BELL DIR: DAVID MAMET	A secret agent (Kilmer) is assigned to rescue the president's kidnapped daughter (Bell). That's when he uncovers a sinister plot whose origins reach all the way to the White House. The one in Washington, D.C.!	
	JERSEY GIRL MARCH 19 BEN AFFLECK, JENNIFER LOPEZ, LIV TYLER, JASON BIGGS DIR: KEVIN SMITH	A successful music promoter with great hair (Affleck) meets a book editor (Lopez) at a party, and the two fall in love and have a daughter. They agree to raise her Catholic and to never, ever mention *Gigli*. You can't be too careful.	
	THE LADYKILLERS MARCH 26 TOM HANKS, MARLON WAYANS DIR: JOEL COEN	Tom Hanks is a criminal who leads a team that plans to rob a riverboat casino. But when their elderly landlady keeps ruining their scheme, the group decides to get rid of her. (We vote for Push Her Down the Stairs.)	

FROM THE WAIST DOWN IT'S ALWAYS THE WEEKEND.

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Kevin Smith

The *Jersey Girl* director discusses the *Fletch* franchise's heir, a tattoo's flair and Affleck's hair. BY JONATHAN STERN

If you think the beard draws attention away from the chins, then you'd be right. You're just the smartest wittle weader dat we've got. Aren't you? Aren't you, wittle guy?

Your sidekick, Jason Mewes, has gone from fictional dealer to real-life junkie. How is life for him after rehab?
This is the longest that he has been clean since before he started using the heavier stuff—since the Oxies and the 'ron. He seems to have reached a place where he's like, "I'm tired. I'm tired of the life. I'm tired of worrying about where I'm going to score." There's a world of difference between playing a lovable **pot**[1] dealer and a dude who's got problems with a much heavier drug.

I heard that you lobbied for your friend Jason Lee to star in the new *Fletch* movie you're directing, but Miramax president Harvey Weinstein wouldn't hear of it.
I had Harvey in the best bargaining position I've ever had in my entire career at Miramax—which is almost 10 years now. I could have asked for the sun, the moon and the stars and got it. [I had] pictures of him, Affleck and Damon in a hard-core **three-way hug**[2]—a naked three-way hug. But it took three years, man—three years for him to finally admit, "Let's do it with someone else [instead of Lee]."

Sorry I brought it up. I hear that people in the know call your friend *Bald* Affleck.
That is totally the man's natural hair. We were shooting *Jersey Girl*, and I came in one day and was like, "Dude, I read on the Net last night that you don't have real hair—that you got into a bar brawl with Vince Vaughn and he pulled your **wig**[3] piece off." And he was like, "I haven't even seen Vince Vaughn in two years. Let alone in the bar. Let alone do I have fake hair." Although I can't vouch for his pubes—for all I know, he's got a merkin.

When it comes to plus-size clothing, what's your outlet?
I found this fantastic store called Torre's in Philadelphia. The best place to shop for big-and-tall clothes is in urban neighborhoods. You come out of an urban big-and-tall store looking like a pimp. I go on eBay and buy **FUBU**[4] clothing. I'm a fat white guy, but I'm behind For Us By Us—if that "us" includes dudes like myself.

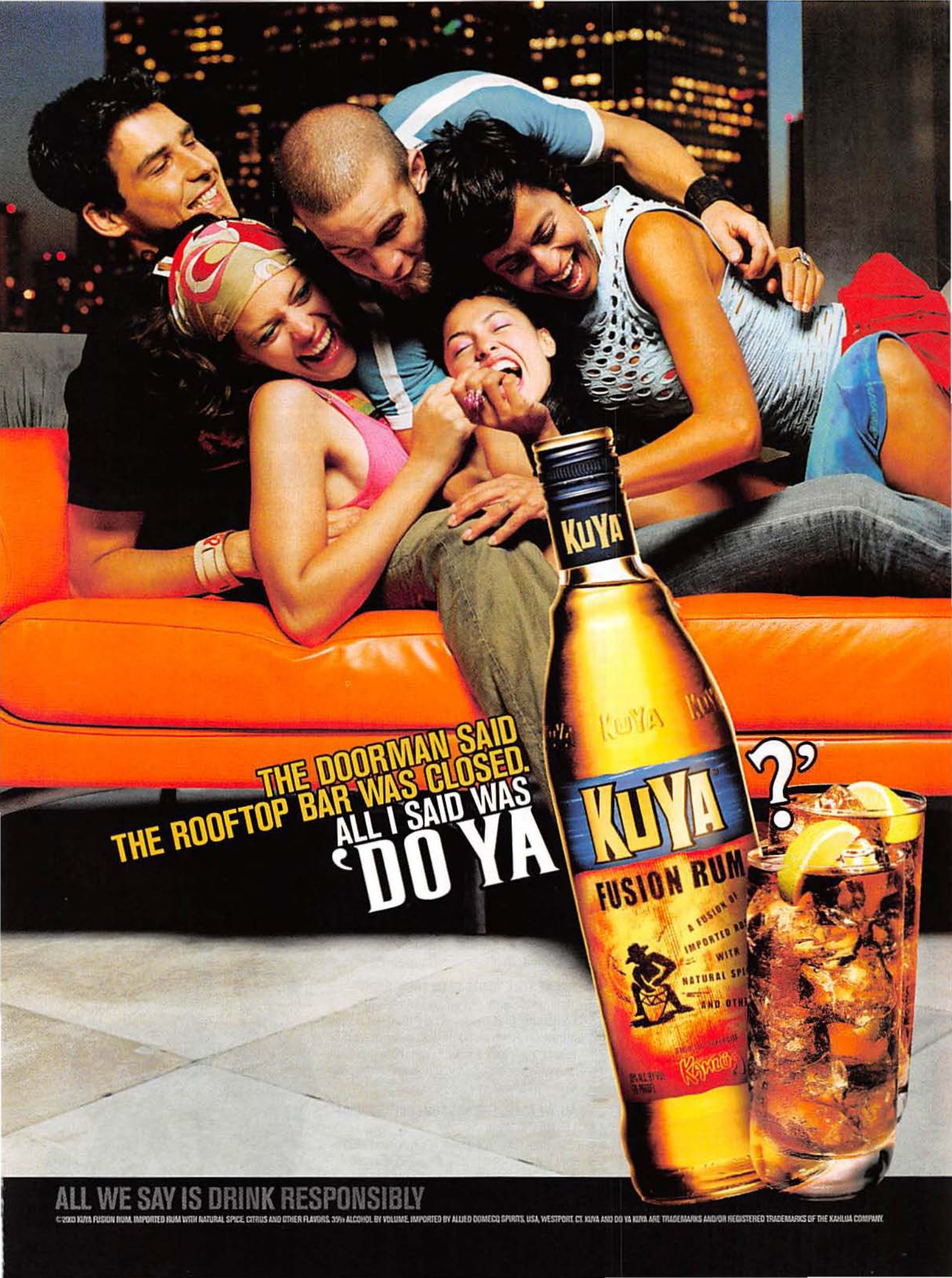
Are you still on your diet?
Atkins-style. I've lost 48 pounds now. It's, like, almost five sacks of potatoes. It just doesn't sound right to eat meat, cheese and eggs, meat, cheese and eggs. My friend Malcolm—he's a big guy too—he's just like, "God, if they just included beer." It would be the ideal diet for him.

How do you stay connected to the real world?
I'm a total Mac whore. My daughter loves the **iPod**[5]. That's music to her. The little box. I plug it into the car and we rock out to it. By the time my kid is old enough, she won't remember CDs or anything like that. It'll just be a little metal box. Yesterday me and the kid were doing "Raspberry Beret" in the car.

You've said you have tattoos, but you won't show anybody.
The tattoo I have on my arm is the **Mad Hatter**[6]. The one on my forearm says JENNY'S. [My wife] had gotten KS on her back, right above her ass crack. I said, "That's nice, but it's really not committing," because it's kind of hidden. I said, "I'll show you commitment," and I put it right across my forearm. Although I could just change the *J* to a *D*, and it'd say **DENNY'S**[7].

You've penned a couple of *Spider-Man–Black Cat* comics for Marvel, right?
It was always kind of an interesting dynamic, because Black Cat was really hot and heavy into Spider-Man, but when Peter Parker revealed himself, she started to lose interest. She was always like, "Put on the mask; put on the mask." Nobody wants to fuck Pete. Not when you can go, "Oh, Spider-Man. Do it, Spider-Man. Fucking...my Spider Sense is tingling."

Have you ever thought about directing a MasterCard commercial, considering that's how you funded *Clerks*?
They've never asked me. See, that's a good idea that nobody has ever explored. They fucking lack imagination. Of course, then everyone does it and people don't pay their shit. When the movie doesn't pan out, they're left with a bunch of unpaid credit-card bills.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Uh, a bottle of Pantene called. He said you guys need to talk. Like, now.

DVDs OF THE MONTH

WONDERLAND

$27 LIONS GATE HOME VIDEO ★★★★★

Being a porn star isn't all about shaving off your body hair and exceptional health benefits. There's also drug addiction and execution-style murder! Such was the case for legendary (and well-endowed) porn star John Holmes (Val Kilmer). Broke and drug-addled, Holmes winds up linked to the gruesome murders of his dealer friends in Los Angeles. Did Holmes sell out his friends for his own gain, or is he just an innocent man with a giant shlong? Find out for yourself. We'll be here praying that Ron Jeremy doesn't suffer the same fate.

ED WOOD SPECIAL EDITION $30

TOUCHSTONE HOME ENTERTAINMENT ★★★★

Shitty movies don't make themselves. Just ask Michael Bay. And Ed Wood was the master of mediocrity. This Tim Burton classic includes impressive performances by Johnny Depp, Bill Murray, Martin Landau and, coincidentally, Landau's daughter Juliet. What a small world!

RUNAWAY JURY $28

FOX HOME ENTERTAINMENT ★★★★

Some dude (John Cusack) gets on a jury and tries to extort money from the competing attorneys. Extras include a featurette about the first-ever scene between Dustin Hoffman and Gene Hackman. (They kept growling until they got used to each other's scent.)

MIDNIGHT MADNESS $15

BUENA VISTA HOME ENTERTAINMENT ★★★

This cult (and delightfully strange) classic is now on DVD. Michael J. Fox made his feature-film debut in this story of the Great All-Nighter, a massive scavenger hunt that's as fun as it is unrealistic. C'mon! How could a massive scavenger hunt *not* turn into a giant orgy? —*Mike Olson*

"Lea Thompson, your career has never been better!" said the *SNL* Non-Speaking Role casting director.

SATURDAY-NIGHT GUY

DARRELL HAMMOND

We thought we knew everything about funnyman Darrell Hammond. Turns out, we knew nothing. So we did some research. Then we called him!

BIG DEAL. WE MET RICK MORANIS ONCE.

"Meeting [George W.] Bush was like meeting guys I grew up with in the South who are basically wired to say what they think. But he was crisp, and the atmosphere was very military. [He was] cordial, but it wasn't like being around Clinton, who practically celebrated you and made you feel like you were the best thing that ever existed."

THE DEEPEST THOUGHTS ABOUT THE OLSEN TWINS IN THE RECORDED HISTORY OF MAN:

"I just finished [*New York Minute*] with the Olsen twins, and I kept getting so moved by the things they were going through. It was only a couple of things, but it was like, *You can't cry. This is too much.* In terms of being a major corporation with people's lives depending on them and having a city block cordoned off for hundreds of people of all ages, it was crazy. I was like, *God, this is like the Beatles!*"

BUT HE STILL WANTS TO DO THEM, RIGHT?

"The whole idea of that sort of lechery is something that I wouldn't try to make myself a part of. At some point, you have to kind of realize you're no longer in the mating phase of teenagers and that you're older and trying to be mature about it."

ALL WE ASKED FOR WAS SOME COCAINE. QUIT LECTURING US.

"The first time you do it, it's fun, and after that it's fun, and finally it's not fun at all. And it was corrosive to my health. At that point, I quit everything—except cigarettes."

SOUNDS LIKE HE'S STILL WAITING FOR THE CHECKS TO CLEAR.

"Lorne Michaels is a really balanced guy who is able to be artistic and a corporate wizard at the same time. He has a virtual empire. In fact, it *is* an empire. He's a lot smarter than me at this stuff."

WHO IS DOLLY PARTON?

"I did 36 cities last year on the road, and it blew me away, because it was *all* about [my impersonation of] Sean Connery—not about Clinton, not about Bush—the whole thing was about Sean Connery on *Celebrity Jeopardy*. I always knew I'd go down in history for something, but I didn't think it would be for saying, [*in a Sean Connery voice*] 'Famous titties for 600.'"

IN OTHER WORDS, THE GUY'S LOOKING FOR A HOT MEAL.

"[Former *SNL* castmate Jim Breuer] travels and does stand-up. I guess he's doing well. I haven't talked to him in a while."
—*Laura Leu*

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SCI FI

There has got to be more to life than this, thought the monster moments before entering the room.

GAME OF THE MONTH

THE SUFFERING

PS2, XBOX MIDWAY

As if the thought of life without Cooler Ranch Doritos weren't horrible enough, *The Suffering* has made prison even scarier. Playing as Torque, you're next in line to be executed when monsters suddenly appear, killing many of the guards and inmates. You're freed from your cell, but breaking out of the compound is a different story. One that, conveniently, we're about to tell.

The combat in this action-horror game comes thick and fast, with a mix of nastiness that includes using shivs at close range and guns from a distance. The monsters are prisoners who've been reincarnated as the methods of execution that befell them, from syringe-wielding apparitions to electroshocking enemies. They're terrifying enough to send Torque into rage mode, during which he transforms into a monster that moves at high speeds, shreds through foes and has horrible hygiene.

Whether you work with the other inmates or just kill them, the game's ending depends on how you behave. Whatever you choose, you'll gradually uncover the horrific secrets of a prison that is stocked with creepy labs and torture rooms. Oh, shit. Did we just give away some of the horrific secrets? Our bad! —*Simon Munk*

His hobbies include poking and more poking.

WEIRD FOREIGN GAME

SWITCH PS2 SEGA

When a supercomputer goes haywire, you have to stop it by flipping switches. Like our Dan Cortese obsession, the simple game play in this Japanese remake comes from the early '90s—with one key addition. Now, instead of buildings blowing up when you flip the wrong switch, they poop. You haven't lived until you've seen the Arc de Triomphe with the runs. Remember: It's just a postcard if you're not in the picture! —*S.M.*

HYPEGAMES

THE PLAY LIST

CHAMPIONS OF NORRATH: REALMS OF EVERQUEST

PS2 SONY ONLINE ENTERTAINMENT

Bored? Kill time by counting the number of words in this game's title—or just play it. A hack 'n' slash action-role-player, *Champions* has you delving into dungeons, fighting through forests and cavorting in castles. If your friends are also bored, four of you can play simultaneously. Or you can just develop a recreational drug habit.

MAXIMO VS. THE ARMY OF ZIN

PS2 CAPCOM

Underwear has amazing power. But no pair of boxers is as powerful as Maximo's. From jeweled battle shorts to treasure-hunting briefs, power-ups in this game often come in the form of underwear. Battling the mechanical army of Zin is also about speed, since saving innocent bystanders brings other rewards, including an intense feeling of self-worth. What? Why are you laughing?

NBA BALLERS

PS2, XBOX MIDWAY

In this bizarre world, one-on-one basketball is played by NBA stars in locales such as Vince Carter's penthouse and Scottie Pippen's yacht—all with commentary from MC Supernatural. (Just pretend you know who that is.) Plus, your player's posse can lend a hand by passing him the ball while you prepare flash cards for the big test tomorrow. (They really do help. Promise.)

RISE TO HONOR

PS2 SONY

If there's one thing we'd like to have more than Jet Li's table manners, it's his fighting ability. And now it's ours! As Jet Li's virtual self, you kick butt from Hong Kong to San Francisco. The right joystick sends kicks and punches in all directions, but it's not all about hand-to-hand combat. You also shoot guns and pick up chairs. You can put the chairs back down, too!

SONIC HEROES

GAMECUBE, PS2, XBOX SEGA

Living with Sonic and friends would be like being on the *Real World*: constant drama, unlikely hair colors and tons of meaningless sex. In this platformer, Sonic runs around at his usual high speeds—but he's not alone. You can swap among a three-member gang—one runs, one fights and the other flies. We call them Runny, Fighty and Flyie. You know, just to keep things straight.

WRATH UNLEASHED

PS2, XBOX LUCASARTS

If you combined chess with a fighting game, you'd get this hybrid. Move your troops around a map to gain control of land. Then, when it's time to face off against an enemy, shift the game into fighting mode. Send a centaur to battle a demigod and the odds are against you. Well, unless the centaur is half Hulk Hogan and half Seattle Slew. Then you'll probably win. —*S.M.*

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2003 GameSpy Game of the Year PS2

"Driving! Climbing! Building! Running! Skating will NEVER be the same again!" – Official PlayStation 2 Magazine (U.K.)

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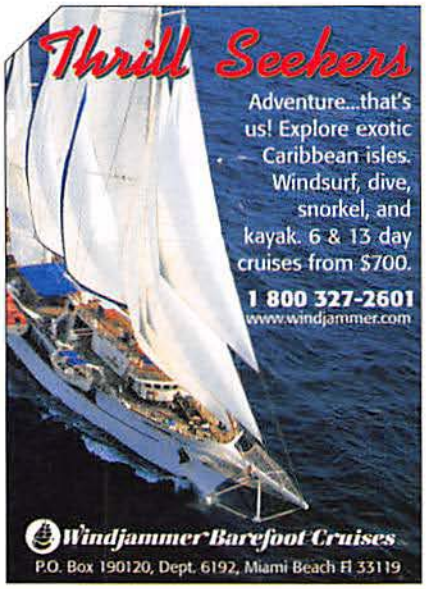
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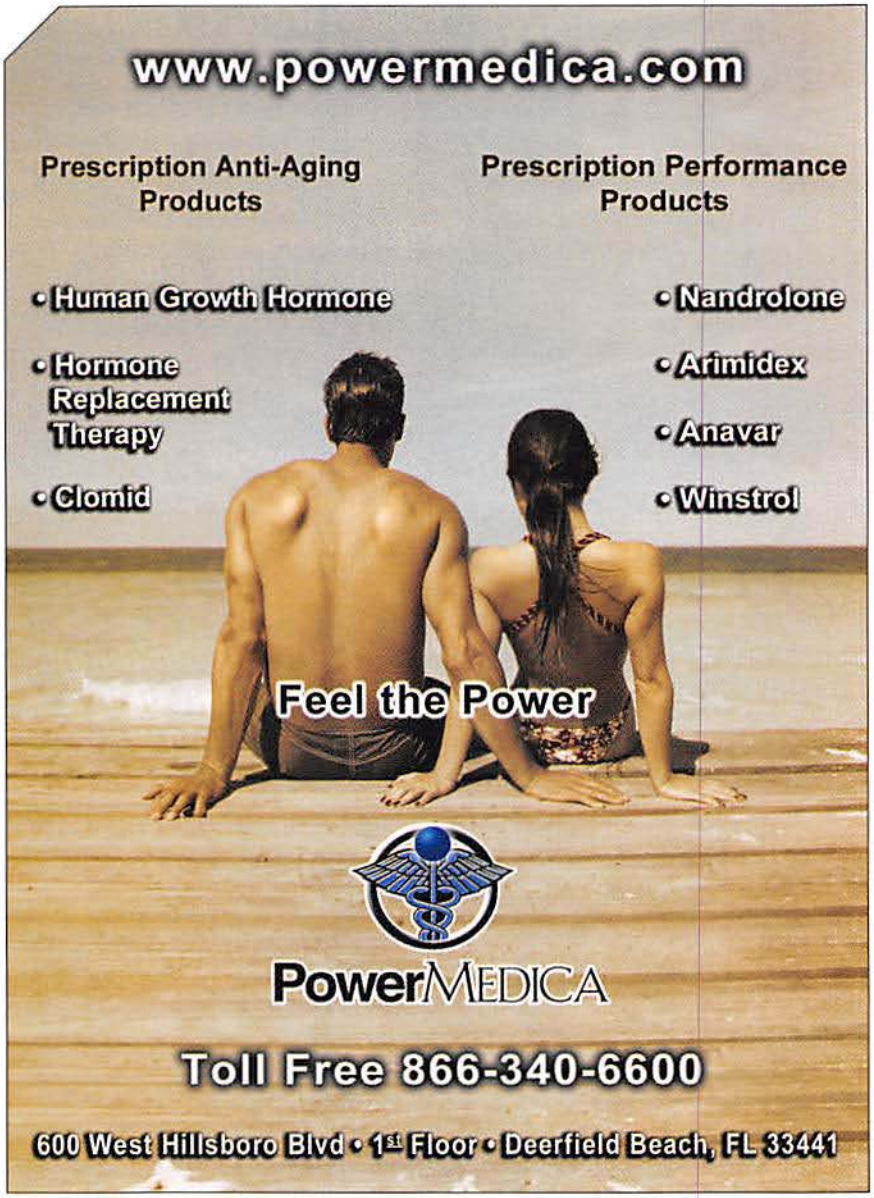
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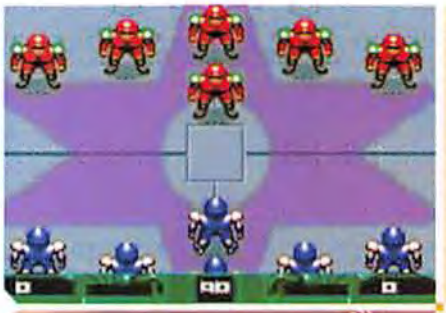
TOP FIVE

Made-Up-Sports Games

The sports may be fake, but the fun is most definitely real. To play, all you need is your imagination. Oh, and a controller. That would also help.



SPEEDBALL 2: BRUTAL DELUXE
GAME BOY ADVANCE WANADOO
POCKETPC INFINITE VENTURES

Two teams compete to score by slamming a ball into a goal, all while beating the crap out of each other. Bounce the ball off multiplier pads for bonuses or off shock pads to electrify it, a move that is particularly useful if you want to flatten an opposing player. If you just want to distract him, tell him he left his headlights on.

NFL STREET
GAMECUBE, PS2, XBOX EA SPORTS BIG

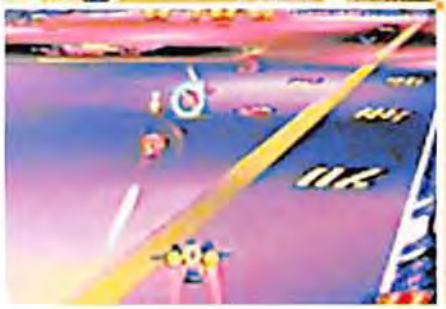
When football gets the street treatment, there are only seven players per side, no helmets and none of those pesky penalties. But there are tricks that let you plow through the defense, and each player can play any position. We tried to get Warren Sapp into the downward-facing-dog position, but it didn't work. (He's too fat!)

TOURNAMENT CYBERBALL 2072
ARCADE ATARI

In this 1980s coin-operated classic, the year is 2072, grid-iron meatheads have been replaced by robots, and the football has been swapped for a bomb. That means you have to get into the end zone before it explodes in your little robot hands. Maybe things would be different if you had a job with robot health insurance. Stupid futuristic economy.

HARRY POTTER: QUIDDITCH WORLD CUP
GAME BOY ADVANCE, GAMECUBE, PC, PS2, XBOX EA GAMES

Quidditch is a flying version of soccer sans rabid mothers screaming from the sidelines and yummy orange wedges at halftime. But you do get to send Bludger balls into your opponents and chase the Golden Snitch to end the match. Then try to convince Hagrid to buy you a keg of Schlitz. It's time to get this Hogwarts party started right!



BALLBLAZER CHAMPIONS
PSONE LUCASARTS

This soccer-style game is played with ships that are armed to the teeth. A remake of the Atari 7800 title, it takes the premise of the original (bouncing your opponents off walls and the ball into their goal) and puts the game into 3-D. It's called progress, people. Like how we steal digital cable now instead of that analog crap. —*Simon Munk*

Out of the blue

Comes a new spin on a mild cigar.

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Handmade in Honduras

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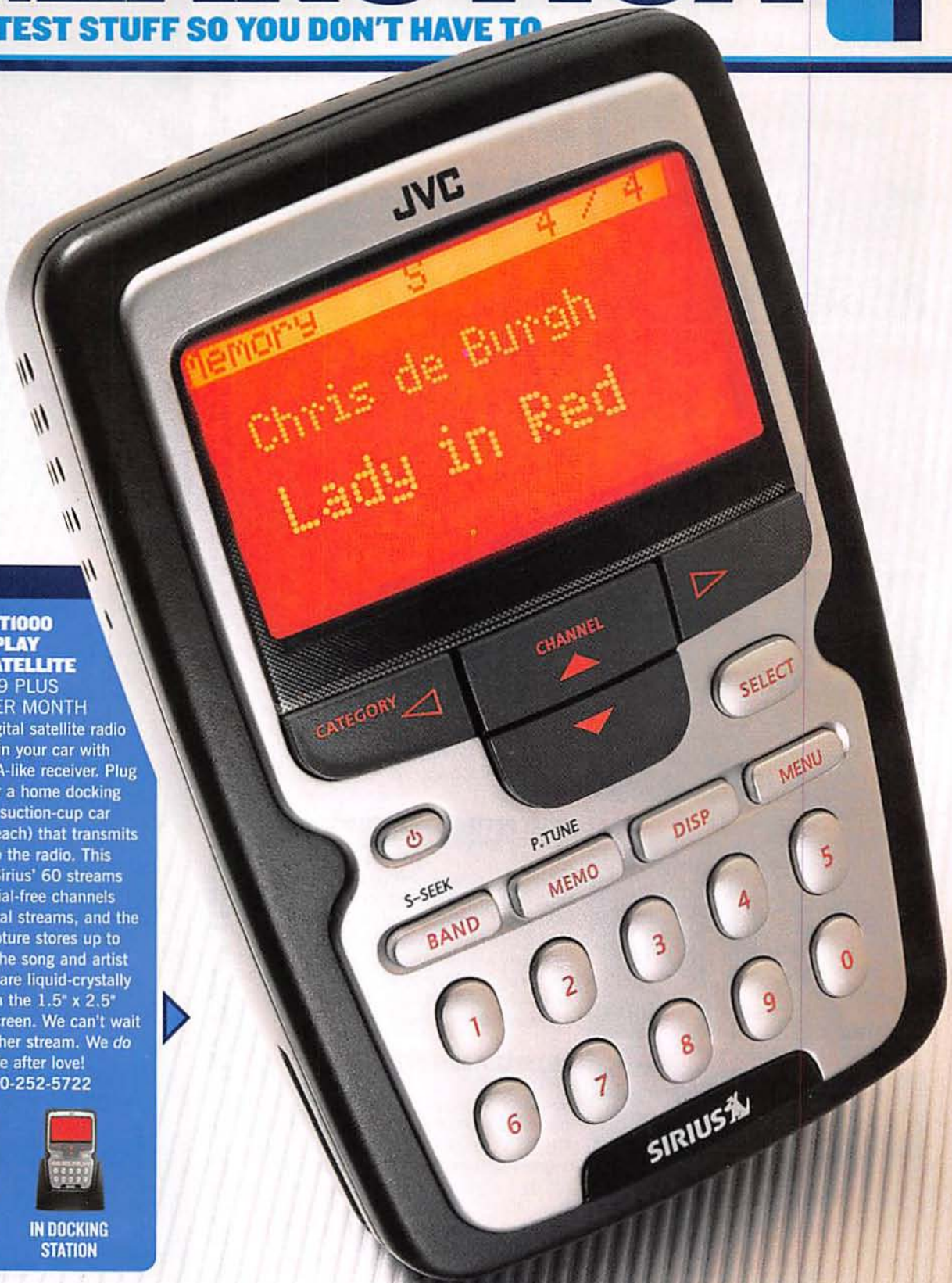
GEAROTICA

WE TEST STUFF SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO



JVC KS-RT1000 PLUG 'N' PLAY SIRIUS SATELLITE RADIO $99 PLUS $12.95 PER MONTH

Listen to digital satellite radio at home or in your car with this rad PDA-like receiver. Plug it into either a home docking station or a suction-cup car dock ($49 each) that transmits the signal to the radio. This JVC scans Sirius' 60 streams of commercial-free channels and 100 total streams, and the memory capture stores up to 20 songs. The song and artist information are liquid-crystally displayed on the 1.5" x 2.5" blood-red screen. We can't wait for the all-Cher stream. We *do* believe in life after love! jvc.com, 800-252-5722

SATELLITE ANTENNA

IN DOCKING STATION

XMODS CUSTOM RC CAR STARTER KIT $50

Join the *Fast and the Furious* tuner crowd without buying a car, paying auto insurance or running into mailboxes with the 2001 Nissan Skyline or one of five other XMODS remote-control cars. Assembly is not only required, it's the whole idea. You can customize this 1:28 scale beauty (which is about 6.5 inches long) with engine, tire, body, suspension and steering upgrades available separately at $8 to $30 each. Once you have your car looking sweet, you can face off against other X-men at an upcoming XMODS racing event near you. (Check the Web site for the 411.) We were going to enter our XMODS in a race, but a cockroach jacked it. "Love the extra thorax room!" he yelled as he sped away.
xmodsrc.com, 866-966-3772

BACK VIEW

REMOTE CONTROL

LOGITECH DINOVO MEDIA DESKTOP $250

This isn't just a cool-looking wireless keyboard—it's a Bluetooth hub. Bluetooth is a wireless technology that lets you sync PDAs, cell phones and other doodads to your PC without the spaghetti of connecting cables. The separate Bluetooth MediaPad has its own LCD screen and serves as a remote that can control your PC-based DVD player or your MP3 music library from as far away as 30 feet. That's nearly a mile, or roughly the distance between Boston and Miami.
logitech.com, 800-231-7717

Photography: Shin Ohira

MOST WANTED 70

FORD GT
EXPERT TESTER
MATT KENSETH 72

CELEBRITY INVENTORY 74

BICYCLES
EXPERT TESTER
JONATHAN VAUGHTERS 76

HEADPHONES
THE *STUFF*
READER PANEL* 78

FLAVORED RUMS 80

'04 MOTORCYCLES
EXPERT TESTER
SALLI RICHARDSON 82

ONLY IN *STUFF*: READER TESTERS

*This month, we sent *Stuff*'s hand-picked Reader Panel the hottest headphones for testing, and they reported back to us about what they liked and disliked.

VEO Mini Capture Digital Camera $70
This nearly microscopic (1.5" x 2.4" x 0.08", 1.5 ounces) digital camera takes high-resolution 1.3-megapixel digital pictures and doubles as a Web cam. Not only does it make a cute key-chain charm, but it also takes way better pictures than those cell-phone cameras do. You can store between 22 and 130 images (depending on resolution) in the Veo's 8 MB internal memory, and even more if you buy a multimegabyte SD Flash memory card. The juice from a single AAA battery is enough to make it all work. We just took some great shots of the other three batteries in the four pack we bought. They were in our nostrils at the time. **veo.com**

AN IPOD FOR YOUR EYES

And five other new things that will let you snap, dial, listen, watch and use each of your other eight senses.

BY STEWART WOLPIN PHOTOGRAPHS BY SHIN OHIRA

RCA RD2780 LYRA Audio/Video Jukebox $450
You can watch up to 80 hours of video—such as programs or movies recorded off of your TV (like *Bring It On*) or crap you've downloaded off the Internet (like *Bring It On Again*)—on the 3.5-inch screen of this iPod-like media player. The slim, lightweight (5.31" x 3.15" x 1.06", 10.5 ounces) device has 20 GB of hard-drive space and also holds digital stills. The MP3 element can hold up to 5,000 songs, depending on how many videos or photos are already stored on the LYRA's hard drive. We were listening to our 3,800-song ELO collection while driving our El Camino, and we totally missed our exit. **rca.com, 800-336-1900**

Voq Professional $399
Syncing all of your Microsoft Outlook-based data—address book, appointments, to-do lists and especially e-mail—with your Windows PC is as easy as tying your shoes (especially if they have Velcro straps) when you use this smartphone powered by Microsoft's new Windows Mobile operating system. But unlike other smartphones, this one has a clever flip-out QWERTY thumb pad, making it easy to answer your e-mail and type text messages. Behind the 2.2-inch screen is an internationally capable, Web-enabled smartphone with 32 MB of RAM and 48 MB of storage. It also plays Windows Media audio and video files. We tried to use it to play *our* files, but they're in giant metal cabinets that are too big to download. **voq.com, 604-231-1100**

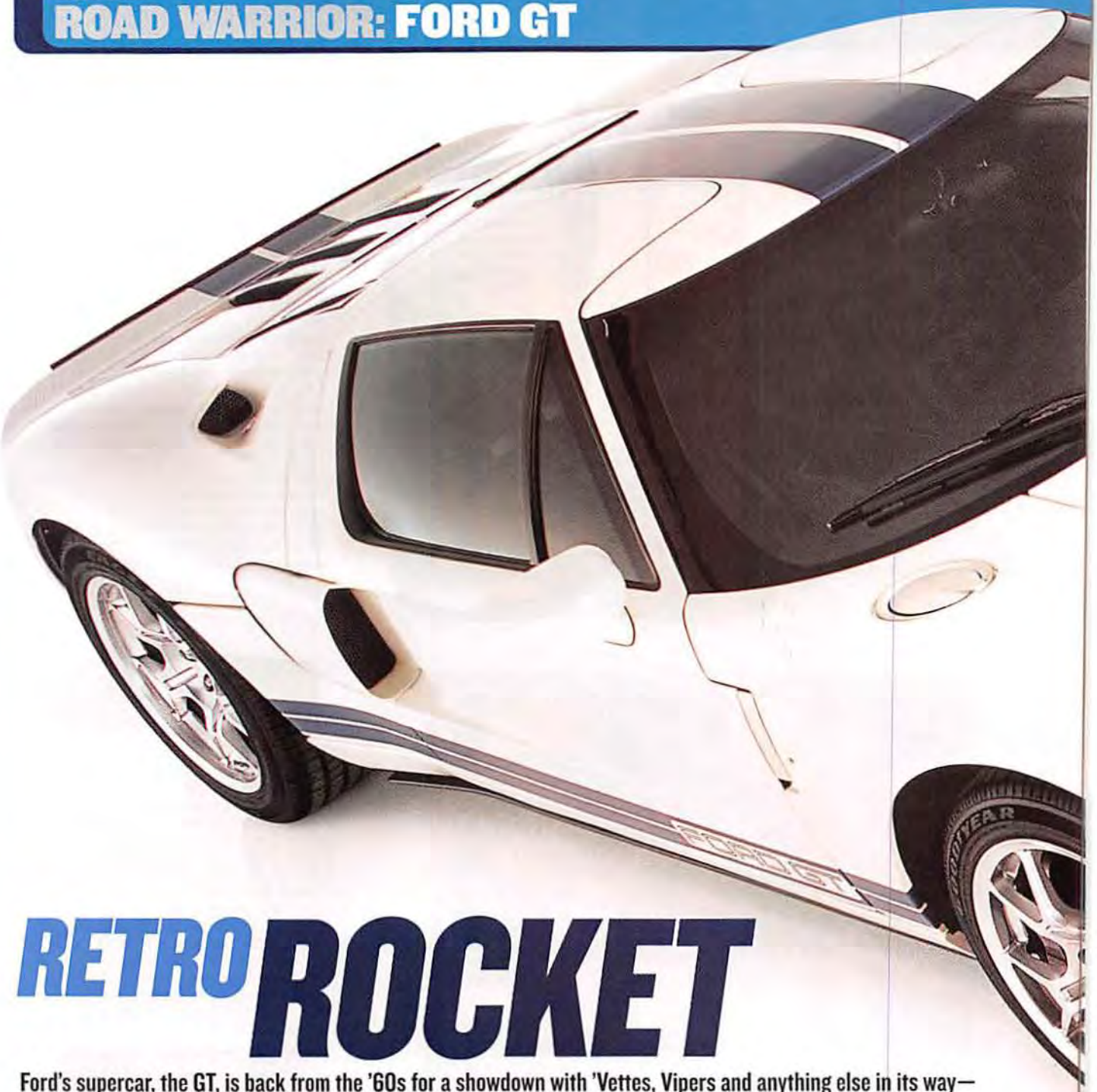
Onkyo Net-Tune TX-NR901 THX Select A/V Receiver $1,500
Listen to MP3s or streaming Internet radio from your PC via the Ethernet connection that is standard equipment on this fully featured, seven-channel Onkyo A/V receiver, which kicks out 110 watts per channel. The song title, artist, album, genre and play-list information are all displayed on the LCD screen. In case you're in another room, the Net-Tune comes with a radio-frequency (RF) remote control. It can be used with an optional RF receiver, which can send signals through walls. Our neighbor has one of these receivers too. He gets ripshit when we set his radio to NPR. "Damn you, *All Things Considered*!" That's what he says. **onkyousa.com, 800-229-1687**

Samsung DVD-L1200 Portable DVD Player $1,200
Use this to play your *Matrix Revolutions* DVD for a whole row of frequent flyers—and then steal their pretzels. The L1200 has the industry's first 12-inch screen, as well as three built-in headphone jacks, making it perfect for viewing uncensored movies when you travel. And at a slim 1.1 inches thick, it won't bulk up your carry-on. Back on terra firma, the screen image inverts, so you can mount the player to the ceiling of an RV or boat. Our RV *is* a boat—and our driveway is flooded! **samsungusa.com, 800-726-7864**

FRONT

Alera Digital Photo Copy Cruiser $229
Move pictures from your digital camera's Flash memory card onto a CD, completely bypassing your PC along the way. Just drop in a blank CD-R, plug your Flash memory card into the appropriate slot in the front, push the COPY button and—voilà!—your images are burned onto a CD in no time. You are now free to reuse that expensive Flash card and to send a CD filled with snaps to friends or blackmail victims. We have neither—we mail CDs without postage so they come back to us. We love getting packages! **aleratec.com, 866-882-5372**

TOP



RETRO ROCKET

Ford's supercar, the GT, is back from the '60s for a showdown with 'Vettes, Vipers and anything else in its way—including those kids in the school crosswalk right in front of us! BY MARTY PADGETT PHOTOGRAPH BY GEORGE SAITAS

THE GT IS A FLASHBACK to the '60s, when Ford fielded the legendary GT40 and slew Ferraris at the Le Mans endurance race, taking home the championship behind the power of the strapping V-8. The new GT is that racer's offspring, with a huge supercharged V-8 worth 500 horsepower wedged behind the two seats, sitting atop a racetrack-quality suspension and beneath a booty-shakin' style that was lifted almost directly from its ancestor. About the only differences are the slightly taller profile and the crash-worthy bumpers.

I slid into the GT's carbon-fiber bucket driver's seat one California Saturday, aiming for the tastiest stretches of Route 1 before traffic could emasculate the GT's throbbing power. As I peeled out of the Inn at Pebble Beach, the muscular V-8's roar sounded intimidating—and with 500 ponies at foot, it wasn't long before the Inn was a distant speck in the GT's side-view mirrors.

The GT is loaded with the slickest tech machinery; the six-speed shifter slides from slot to slot with manly heft and is geared to blast you from zero to 60 in 3.8 seconds. Hang on, and you could reach 200 mph or more and, like me, screech around corners at 80-plus mph. The GT's stunning two-seat body is retro cool, even if you have no recollection of the '60s. You can have yours in red, white, blue or less patriotic colors, with optional big-ass stripes down the middle. There's aluminum everywhere, inside and out: the body panels, much of the suspension and the gearshift knob. Plus, it has enough speedy hardware, such as four-wheel Brembo discs and 19-inch rear wheels, to humble a Swiss Army knife.

The only thing worse than having to return the beast to its handlers was imagining the rest of life without lunch just to own one. If you manage to snare one of these rare hotties (Ford will build only 1,000 a year), it's going to cost you. No one said mastering the universe was easy—or cheap.

(See p.94)

2005 FORD GT

PRICE Estimated at $135,000

THE GOODS Supercharged 5.4-liter V-8 engine; six-speed manual gearbox; Brembo disc brakes.

SPEED Zero to 60 mph in 3.8 seconds. Hang on for a top speed of faster than 200 mph.

THE X FACTOR Doing the time warp never went so quickly.

Some call them headlights. We call them man-suns.

Four on the floor (and three Mexicans in the trunk).

Car intestines sure are sleek-looking!

Like our Brad Pitt-ometer, except it measures speed.

RACER CRED

Reigning NASCAR Champion Matt Kenseth spent 33 consecutive race weeks ranked number one in the Winston Cup Series. And he's driven a GT!

"[The GT is] awesome. I drove one in Charlotte for a day. I got up to about 110 mph. It handles like a race car more than any other street car I've ever driven. It handles really well, stops really well, and it has a lot of power. [It's] a lot of fun if you have the room to drive. When I get one, I'm going to drive it every day for a while. I'm not going to drive it in bad weather—I'm not going to try to get it dirty—but I'll drive it when it's nice out. It looks really good. There's nothing on the street that looks like it. There are Ferraris and stuff like that, but no one can afford those, really. It's definitely a pure sports car."

CELEBRITY INVENTORY

If there's one thing big stars know, it's what they own. If there's another, it's how to play video games.

MICHAEL MADSEN

Actor (*Reservoir Dogs*, *Kill Bill: Vol. 2*)

WHEELS

'67 Pontiac GTO; '62 Panhead Harley; a pickup truck; "the Trans-Am Daryl Hannah's character drives in *Kill Bill*."

CELL

"I used to run on the beach. Sometimes it gets a little boring walking back, so I started taking my phone with me. I don't know what happened to the fuckin' thing."

DVDs

Old Bogart films; the Lon Chaney collection; *Reservoir Dogs* Special Edition; *007* boxed set. "I never watch my own movies, because I don't want to bore myself."

TV

60-inch Sony.

WATCH

Rolex.

FAVORITE GADGET

Maytag washing machine. "With five kids, it's gotta be the washing machine."

GAMING SYSTEMS

Nintendo GameCube; Xbox; PlayStation 2. Provided a voice for *The Driv3r* (PS2, Xbox).

COMPUTER

Apple. "I have a Web site. It was put together by some guy I know, but I don't think I've even seen the damn thing."

WHITE NOISE

"I have this Panasonic thing that has all these different sounds on it—waterfall, thunderstorm. I take that with me [when I'm traveling]."

VIDEO CAMERA

Sony.

DRINKS

Bull Shot (Bloody Mary with beef bullion substituted for tomato juice); tequila; wants to start his own line of tequila called *Señor Rubio* (Mr. Blonde) to be sold in ceramic bottles shaped like 9mm handguns.

DAIN BLANTON

AVP Pro Beach Volleyball player, 2000 Olympics gold medalist

WHEELS

2002 Porsche 911 Carrera.

CELL

Kyocera 7135 smartphone. "A few years ago, my Palm was breaking down and my phone was breaking down. So I decided to put them together. This is perfect."

TV

50-inch Samsung DLP. "Plasma runs hot because it's gas. This just runs a lot cooler."

SURROUND SYSTEM

3-2-1 Bose.

WATCHES

Oakley Titanium Time Bomb; Oakley GMT.

COMPUTER

Dell Dimension 4600 desktop with 17-inch flat-panel monitor; Dell laptop.

DVDs

Approximately 30, including *The Shawshank Redemption* and *Boogie Nights*. "I do a lot of borrowing. I'm just learning how to burn, but I think that's illegal."

GAMING SYSTEM

PS2 with *Grand Theft Auto: Vice City*, *True Crime: Streets of LA* and *SOCOM II: U.S. Navy SEALs*.

CAMERA

Sony DSC-U50 Cyber-shot. "I travel a lot, so I love to take pictures and e-mail them."

MP3 PLAYER

20 GB iPod. "I use MusicMatch.com."

VIDEO CAMERA

Sony DCR-PC9 Mini DV digital camcorder. "I can convert all that film to DVD on my computer, which is cool. I have a lot of game tapes, so I can edit and do stuff with them."

OTHER COOL STUFF

Boxing gloves signed by Muhammad Ali.

BRAD ARNOLD

Singer (3 Doors Down)

WHEELS

Lexus SC 430; Toyota Sequoia. "I finally got some 20-inch rims [for the Toyota], and now everyone has 24s. You gotta have a little rubber to ride on, or else it rides like shit. I'm also fixin' to get a GPS and satellite radio."

CELL

Currently Nokia. "I'm going to get one of those that I can take pictures on."

TVs

Two Sony Wegas; 42-inch Panasonic plasma. "Video games look badass on the plasma."

GAMING SYSTEMS

PlayStation 2; Xbox; PSOne with LCD screen. "*Burnout 2* is killer, but what I've been playing lately is *NASCAR Thunder 2004*."

WATCHES

Breitling Titanium; TAG Heuer.

COMPUTER

Tablet PC. "I don't remember what company makes it. They gave it to me at an awards show last year."

MP3 PLAYER

3 Doors Down guitarist Matt Roberts' 10 GB iPod. "We just hook it into the stereo on the bus."

CAMERA

Canon Digital Elph. "If you've got cargo shorts on, you can just put it in a pocket and you'll hardly know it's there."

VIDEO CAMERA

Sony Handycam with micro DV tape.

OTHER COOL STUFF

Yamaha Grizzly 660 4X4; Yamaha YZ85 dirt bike; Yamaha GP1200R Wave Runner.

I
BALL.
AND1
IN CHAMPS SPORTSVILLE.
RICKY DAVIS LIVES LARGE IN THE AND1 LOW RISE.
DRIVE
NO HACKS
8AM - 7PM
EXCEPT SUNDAY
RUN
ONLY AT
CHAMPS
SPORTS
WHERE SPORT LIVES

SPOKES MODELS

Here are the six best sets of wheels built to cruise under your own power. What, you thought they would pedal themselves? BY ANDRE SCOTT

BEST CRUISER
ELECTRA RAT FINK CRUISER $570

Mash together an old-school beach cruiser and a Harley and you'll end up with a useless tangle of metal—or the Rat Fink, a stretched-out two-wheeler built for going really, really slowly. Electra has dropped the seat, so you can comfortably put your feet flat on the ground and go absolutely nowhere. If you actually need to go someplace, you'll like the three-speed gearing, which will help you catch up to that tricycle.
electrabike.com, 800-261-1644
VAUGHTERS SAYS: "Coming from a racing background, I think this bike looks ridiculous. But fake boobs looked pretty silly at first, too."

GUEST EXPERT
Jonathan Vaughters

Vaughters, 30, spent 10 years racing in Europe, including a 1999 stint with a team headed by some guy named Lance Armstrong. A highlight of his career was a stage win in the 2001 Tour de France. When he retired in 2002, he was regarded as one of the best climbers in cycling. Plus, he knows a lot about bikes!

BEST ROAD RACER
SPECIALIZED ROUBAIX COMP I8 $2,250

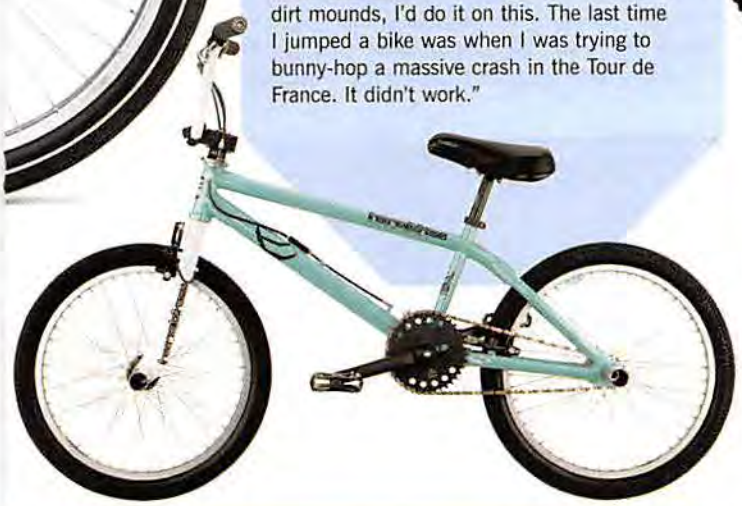
Like a Porsche, the Roubaix is light, great at cornering and race-ready, yet it has all the creature comforts you'd want in order to ride all day without gradually shearing off your nuts. Thanks to tiny shock absorbers embedded in its carbon-fiber frame, this rides as smoothly as a banana peel on a waxed floor—but with just half the calories.
specialized.com, 408-779-6229
VAUGHTERS SAYS: "It can handle the strongest of men. It's the legs that make the bike go. Good legs, fast bike. Bad legs, slow bike."

BEST CITY BIKE
CANNONDALE IFG $899

If you stripped a mountain bike to its core, you'd be left with the 1FG, a single-speed mountain bike with no shocks and nothing to screw up. This also makes it a superlight aluminum bike tailor-made for the potholes, curbs and emergency maneuvers of city biking. Best of all, the 1FG makes light of drinking-and-cycling laws. Why else would they put a built-in bottle opener on the frame?
cannondale.com, 800-245-3872
VAUGHTERS SAYS: "Ever ride a bike home from a party at 3 A.M.? It seems like you're going 300 mph. This will take you homeward well."

BEST TRICK BIKE
HARO MIRRA PRO $600

Six hundred bucks is a lot for a BMX bike, but freestyle BMX king Dave Mirra's signature ride is built for full-grown adults who can nail double back flips 10 feet off the ground—not for some 90-pound junior high schooler. This makes the tough-to-break frame, wheels and cranks a veritable bargain, since the bike will survive numerous crashes. Just like our PC!
harobikes.com, 800-289-4276
VAUGHTERS SAYS: "If I could jump a bike off of dirt mounds, I'd do it on this. The last time I jumped a bike was when I was trying to bunny-hop a massive crash in the Tour de France. It didn't work."



BEST FOR CATCHING AIR
KONA STUFF $899

Though we share a name, we're not related. It's the bike's heavy-duty frame and stout wheels built for the rigors of dirt-jumping that caught our eye. What's dirt-jumping? It's a nice way of telling Mom that you fling yourself off of rooftops, 15-foot cliffs and other scary heights. On land, small gears let you pedal easily uphill and ineffectively everywhere else. Now, Kona, about those royalties...
konaworld.com, 800-566-2872
VAUGHTERS SAYS: "See notes on the Cake [left]. This will not improve your coordination."

BEST OFF-ROADER
GARY FISHER CAKE 3 $1,540

With this front- and rear-suspension mountain bike, you can bomb straight down a dirt track at 40 miles per hour while the shocks soak up five inches of bumps, jumps and small animals. Then, when you hit the bottom, you can turn around and easily pedal the less-than-27-pound Cake back up the hill. *Someone* has to retrieve all those small animals you wounded. Did you know that most parts of an opossum are edible?
fisherbikes.com, 920-478-4686
VAUGHTERS SAYS: "Five inches of suspension is unreal. But be careful: So much suspension can give you a false sense of security."

READER TESTED Stuff READER APPROVED

SOUND DECISIONS

Our Reader Panel tested the best headphones available. When we asked them for their opinions, they yelled, "What?" BY CHRIS KAYE PHOTOGRAPHS BY HATERU

BEST FOR DJING

PIONEER HDJ-1000 $200

These hefty 9.5-ounce bad boys are just the ticket if you're a DJ or want to pose as one. The soft vinyl pads cover your ears, delivering clear, tight tones with maximum bass. And since you can swivel each earpiece into any position, it's possible to listen in one ear while resting the unit on your shoulder. Just like we do with the phone when we call 900 numbers. **pioneerelectronics.com**

Reader Chance Jacobs, 33, of Ohio: "These produce crystal-clear sound and rich bass, though they are slightly heavy."

BEST FOR PC GAMING

PLANTRONICS AUDIO 70 $30

The behind-the-head design will fit you comfortably, even if your head is the size of a cannonball. Separate inputs for the earphones and a microphone make it compatible with most Windows-based PC sound cards, so you can verbally taunt your online enemies as you frag them. Plus, the ear cushions stay comfy through lengthy standoffs with Klingons. **plantronics.com**

Reader Daniel Roddy, 29, of Pennsylvania: "Like Plantronics' cell-phone headsets, these are easy to operate and have great sound."

BEST NOISE REDUCERS

SENNHEISER PXC 250 $150

They may look a tad retro, but like that chick with the Adam's apple, there's more here than meets the eye. Powered by two AAA batteries that last for up to 60 hours, these cancel out as much as 15 decibels of ambient noise—jet engines, rumbling subways, your boss' incessant humming—but also work as conventional headphones if you're out of juice. Or batteries. **sennheiserusa.com**

Reader Giovanni Greci, 24, of Massachusetts: "They're light enough to wear for hours and fold up nicely into the carrying case."

BEST SOUND QUALITY

SHURE E5C $499

These dual-driver ear buds (one driver for the treble, one for the bass) inject wickedly accurate sound directly into what's left of your gray matter. The sound is perfectly distortion-free, but insertion requires a bit of focus. Once they're in, you'll barely notice them, and you'll know what $500 sounds like. (Based on our experience, it sounds a lot better than it tastes.) **shure.com**

Reader Gary Buchanan, 36, of Florida: "Putting these in was a challenge, but they do deliver sound in a big way."

Both Have

Unsurpassed Engineering

And Red Hot Good Looks.

Both Blow Away The Competition.

But One Costs

Considerably Less Than $400,000.

MACH3® Turbo
CHAMPION

The world's best shave.
Test drive one today.

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

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FLAVOR SAVORS

We dressed like 19th-century British swabbies and demanded our daily ration of flavored rum, lest we mutiny. Screw pirating—we just wanted to party!

PHOTOGRAPH BY SATOSHI

CAPTAIN MORGAN'S PARROT BAY $12
We don't expect you to drink piña coladas, but this is the rum to use if a member of the fairer sex asks you to make her one while she lounges in your kiddie pool. This smells and tastes a lot like coconut, so it's ideal for adding flavor to punch—especially the spiked variety!

KUYA FUSION RUM $13
This fusion rum smells like cherries and oranges. Flavors of nutmeg and dried orange peel reveal themselves once you take a swig, and everything mingles nicely. You won't taste the alcohol, so this will sneak up on you after a few shots. Sneak back up on it by crawling on the floor.

CRUZAN MANGO RUM $12
There's a strong (and obvious) mango smell to this rum, but there's a whiff of peach, too. Chill it and pass out shots, or serve it with ice, seltzer and a splash of OJ. This rum is more syrupy than the others, so you could even use it as a marinade for chicken on Luau Night. Or for rats—either way.

REDRUM $15
Long the choice of ghost bartenders and talking fingers, Redrum is pink and tropical—think pineapples and coconuts. Pour it over ice and enjoy the tropical flavors. Or add cranberry juice and a splash of club soda and give it to a girl. Then charge her five bucks. And fill up the peanut tray, while you're at it.

BACARDI VANÍLA $14
As you might expect, this has a strong vanilla scent. But you'll also smell something akin to the yummy marshmallow topping served at sundae bars. So mix it with soda for a Vanilla Coke that can't be bought at the grocery store. Or add it to a milk shake. Lactose-intolerant? So are we!

BARTRENDING SCHOOL

Lina Borissov of SkyBar in Miami says flavored rums are in demand.

"A popular thing to order is orange- or lemon-flavored rum with club soda or Sprite. I also get a lot of requests for flavored rums mixed with pineapple—like coconut rum and pineapple."

Photography: (Lina) Chuck Bragg

GREEN LABEL FULL FLAVOR 18 mg. "tar", 1.3 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette by FTC method.
For more product information, visit www.rjrt.com.

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking By Pregnant Women May Result in Fetal Injury, Premature Birth, And Low Birth Weight.

stir the senses

SALEM

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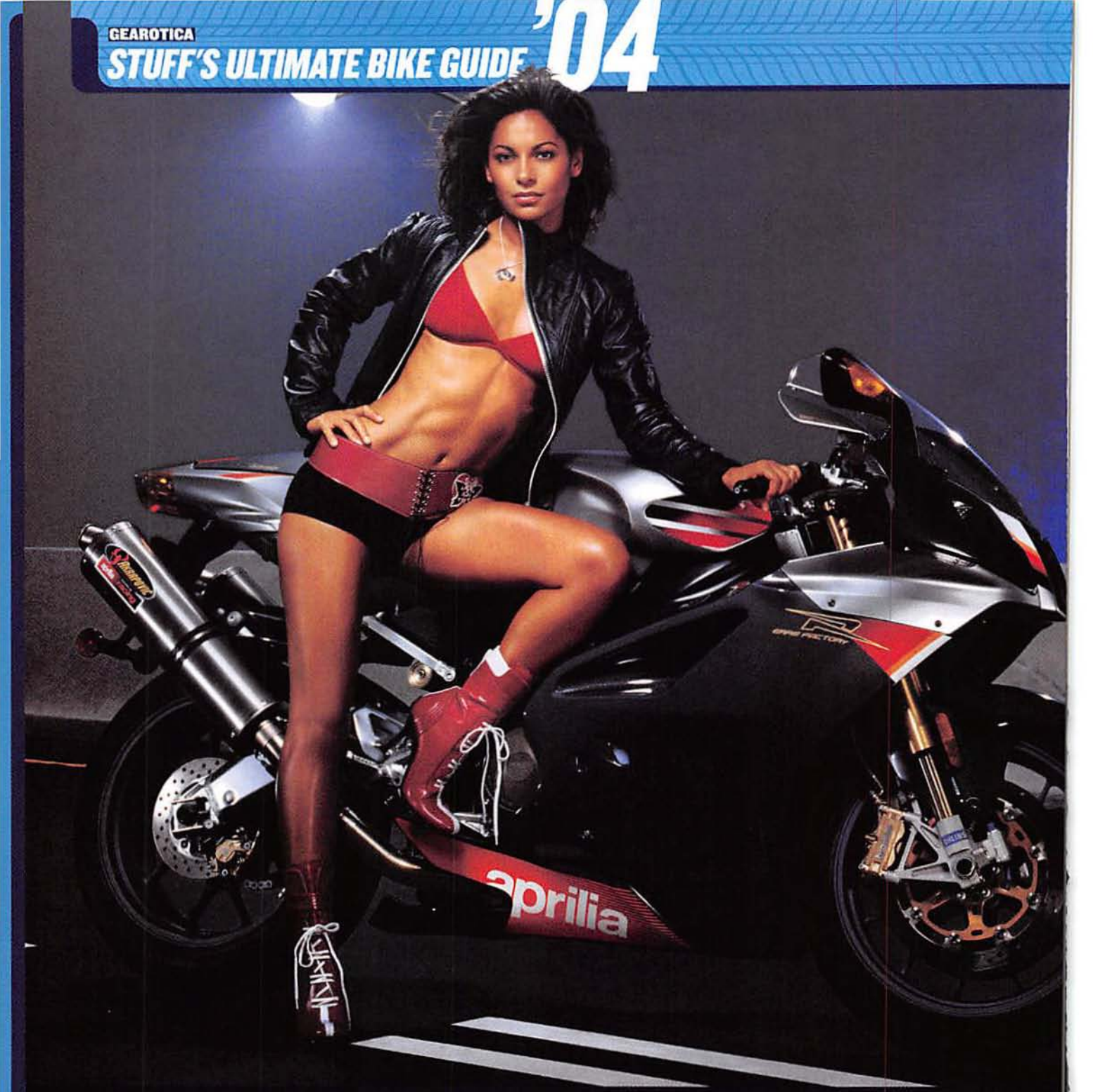


Cycles of

We ripped through the countryside on the hottest new land rockets and escaped without road rash. We have our other rashes under control, thanks to a little miracle we like to call penicillin.

BY MARK JENKINSON PHOTOGRAPHS BY CRAIG DeCRISTO

APRILIA *RSV 1000 R FACTORY*

The V-twin engine is longitudinally mounted on this easy-to-be-speedy superbike, so it feels slim, light and easy to control between your legs. The Factory package—including forged lightweight wheels and premium Öhlins suspension bits—accounts for about $3,900 of the cost above the standard model. It ain't cheap, but the best things never are. Except for hammers, which are very reasonably priced.

PRICE $17,899

THE GOODS 998cc 60-degree V-twin; aluminum frame; computerized instrument cluster and lap timer.

TOP SPEED 170 mph

THE X FACTOR Italian looks, Japanese handling.

SALLI SAYS "I like V-twins, so I love that about this bike. It's pretty heavy, so it's definitely for street riding, but I'd like a lighter bike for tight curves."

YAMAHA *FZ6*

The FZ6 has styling cues that most bikes in its class lack—such as a windscreen and cockpit bodywork for wind protection, as well as an underseat exhaust. The engine is shared by its sport-bike brother the R6 but sacrifices a bit of top-end punch for low-rpm grunt, the better for carving through traffic. Still, hit a back road and the FZ6's sporting nature comes through. Hit a small animal and watch *its* sporting nature come through its eyeballs.

PRICE $6,499

THE GOODS 600cc liquid-cooled transverse four-cylinder engine; six-speed.

TOP SPEED 140 mph

THE X FACTOR Superb all-around bike with real sex appeal and street-bike comfort. ▷▷▷

SALLI SAYS "I went to a bike show with some friends who wanted to start riding, and I told them that this is the sort of bike for beginners. It's like a sport bike, but it doesn't have that extreme sport-bike riding position that scares some people."

Life

BIKE BABE

***Antwone Fisher* and *Biker Boyz* star Salli Richardson (she's on the Aprilia) knows her rides, so we asked her to get on the hottest new bikes and tell us which she'd put between her legs.**

HARLEY-DAVIDSON *FLHTCSE SCREAMIN' EAGLE ELECTRA GLIDE*

This classic-looking Hog is a special edition, so only 2,750 of these will be available. The hemispheral head combines with a stroker flywheel to give the Glide more push in the tush. The 45-degree V-twin engine configuration emits a rumpa-dumpa cadence that makes the bike vibrate like a sex toy, giving your lady friends something to remember besides your bad breath.

PRICE $28,595

THE GOODS Saddlebags; cruise control; CD player; backrests. Optional 103-cubic-inch "stroker" twin-cam power train, two-tone paint and pinstriping.

TOP SPEED 110 mph

THE X FACTOR Extra cubes mean this ain't your dad's Harley—unless he pays for it.

SALLI SAYS "I like to add extra pipes to make my bike loud, but this is already really loud. Guys don't think a woman can handle a bike with this size and power—it is a guy's bike."

KAWASAKI *ZX-10R*

With its latest 1,000cc sport bike, Kawi gives you the power (160 hp) you crave in a chassis that's short, light (375 pounds) and as easy to handle as a 600cc sport bike. The cornering and braking prowess come from a flex-free suspension and low weight. A massive twin-spar frame combined with an inverted fork place the thick part of the fork tube on top, giving it less flex than our wooden knee.

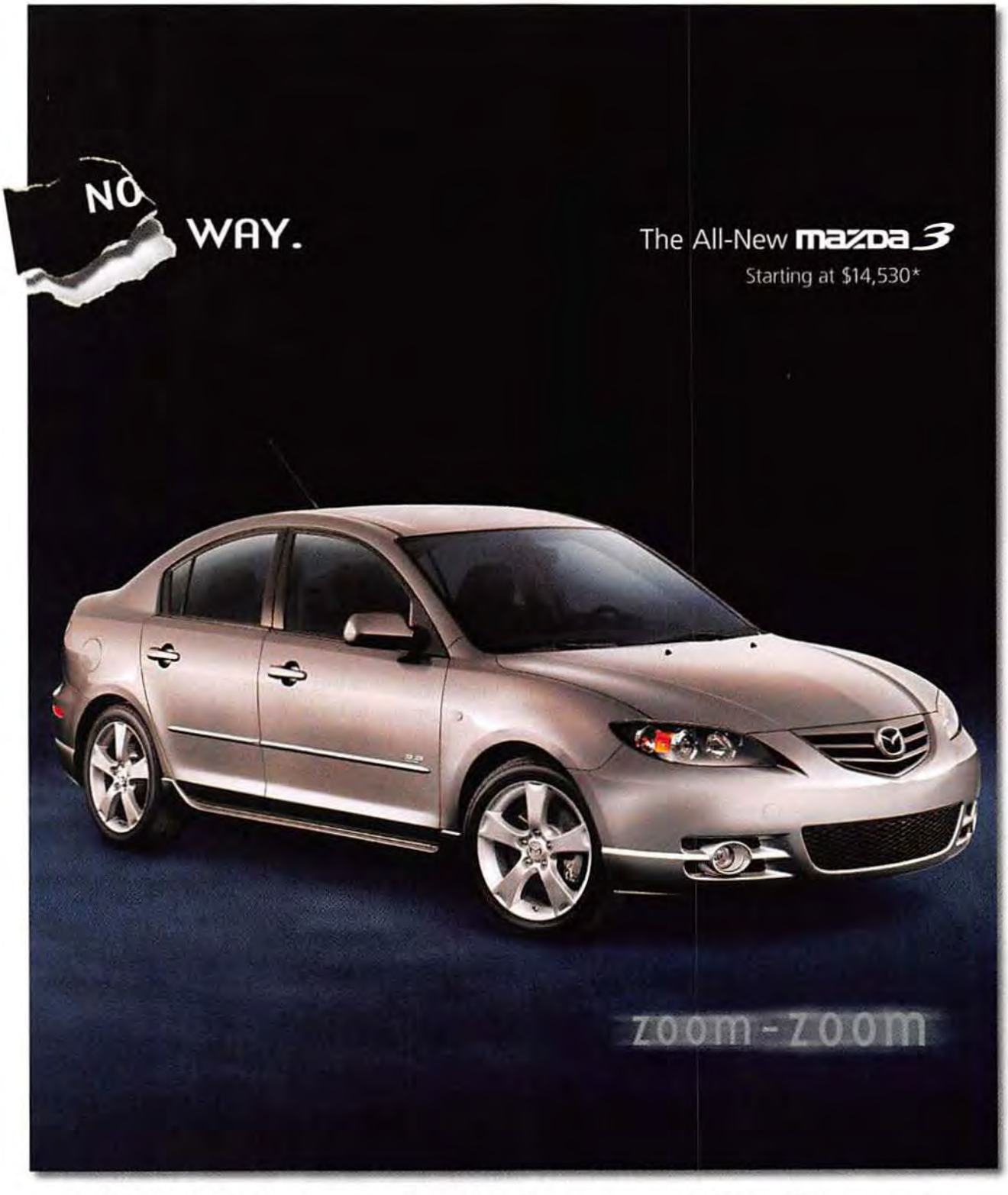
PRICE $10,999

THE GOODS 998cc liquid-cooled, fuel-injected transverse four-cylinder engine; Ram Air ducts for increased horsepower; wavy-style brake rotors for better cooling.

TOP SPEED 175 mph

THE X FACTOR Insane acceleration and mad cornering will make your inner girl squeal!

SALLI SAYS "This bike looks great. If there's an award for most-improved bike, this would be it. It used to be heavier, but now it's lighter and faster in turns. I look at a bike knowing I'm going to repaint it. They would have to get rid of that teen-green color."



Rethink What's Possible. You see the all-new MAZDA3*s*. You see a powerful 160-hp, 2.3-liter engine with variable valve timing. You see available options like the DVD-based navigation system, leather interior† and Xenon headlights. And you think, "No way is this a compact." Right? Now *re*think. Because MAZDA3*s* is a compact. And of course, it's a Mazda. So the real convincing happens when you put it all in motion.

mazda

* MSRP $14,530 MAZDA3*i* 4-Door, as shown MSRP $16,895 MAZDA3*s* 4-Door with Sport Package excludes $520 destination, tax, title and license fees. †Seating surfaces upholstered in leather except for leather-look vinyl on seat side panels, rear sides of seatbacks and other minor areas.

www.MazdaUSA.com

SUZUKI *GSX-R750*

The new Gixxer continues the Suzuki tradition of high-revving, powerful, light sport bikes. The sculpting of the tank gives your knees something to hang on to, and the high footpegs provide max ground clearance. The 750 strikes a balance between 1,000cc power and 600cc handling. Due to changes in racing rules, the R750 may be the last of the 750cc four-cylinder sport bikes—the best of an endangered species. Just like our pet albino rhinoceros, but easier to park.

PRICE $9,599

THE GOODS 750cc liquid-cooled in-line four-cylinder; six-speed close-ratio transmission; aluminum frame; radially mounted brake calipers; inverted forks.

TOP SPEED 160 mph

THE X FACTOR See the horizon at awesome angles if you have the skill.

SALLI SAYS "This is always a good bike. It's a 750, but it's light like the 600 I started out on. It's a good bike to jump up to from a 600."

HONDA *CBR 1000RR*

Honda spends more than $1 million to build each of its RC211Vs Moto GPs. You can buy a facsimile for about 10 large. The CBR's radially mounted brake calipers with 330mm discs provide significant stopping power, and its underseat exhaust gives huge ground clearance on dizzying lean angles. With an ultrashort, quick-handling 55-inch wheelbase and about 173 bhp, the new Honda is as close as you'll get to a GP—and it comes with license-plate brackets. We suggest a license that reads STUF4EVA. (We used our promotional budget to buy 60 cases of Silly String.)

PRICE $10,999

THE GOODS 998cc liquid-cooled in-line four-cylinder engine; six-speed; Unit Pro-Link suspension.

TOP SPEED 175-plus

THE X FACTOR Street bike with a Grand Prix's DNA.

SALLI SAYS "The CBRs never change—they're always good, reliable bikes. It's sporty, sleek and has a hot tailpipe flush to the bike."

Styling: Tanya Gill for Solo Artists. Hair: Brian Barnes using Matrix for theeraagency.com. Makeup: Glen Jackson for Solo Artists/Nars. For clothes, see the Credits page.

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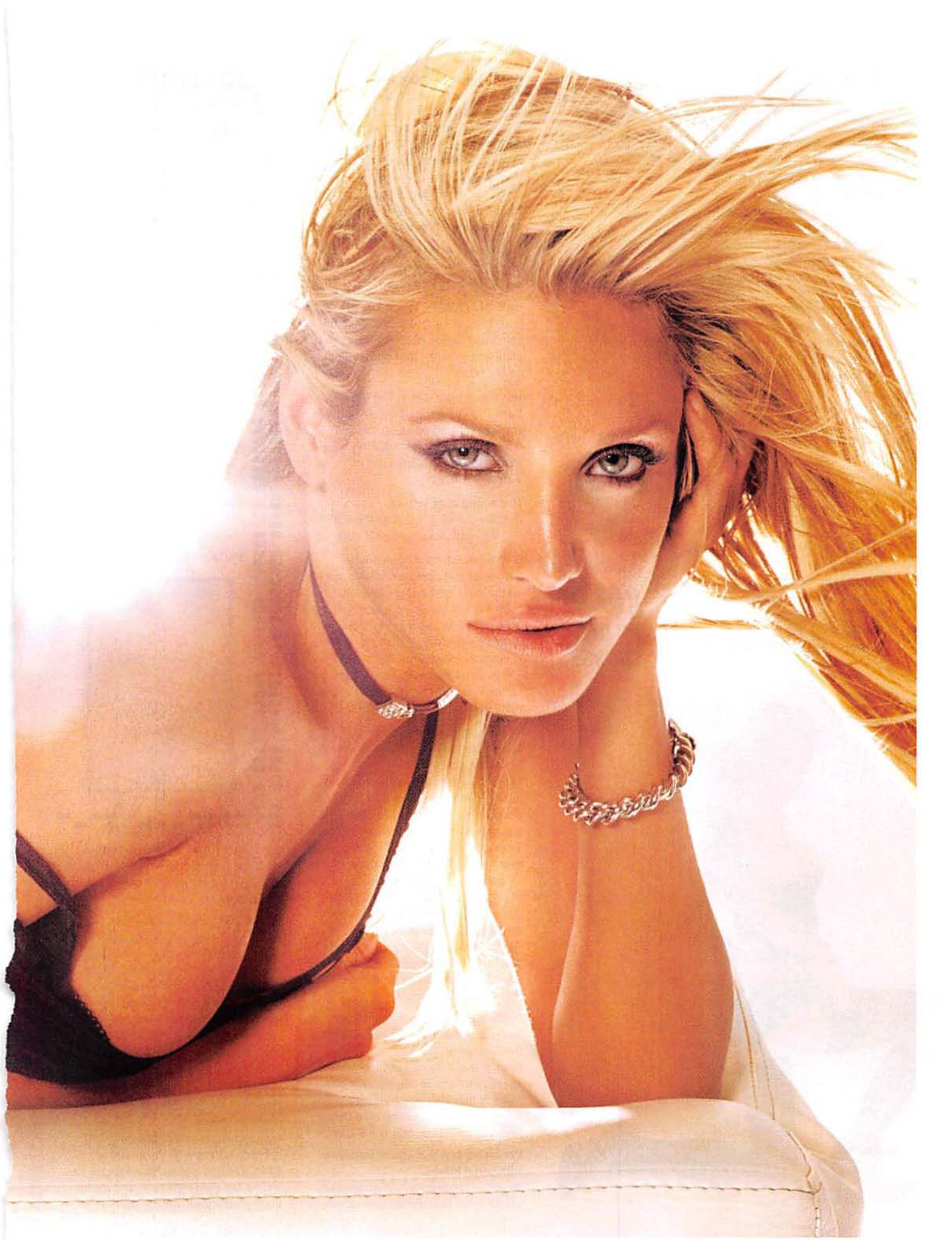
THE GIRL NEXT DOOR

Although she plays a porn star in *The Girl Next Door*, Amanda Swisten is anything but. She lives, like, 3,000 miles away from us.

BY MIKE OLSON PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEVE SHAW



There's not much prestige to being a model turned editor. Sure, our gleaming-white teeth and extensive lingerie collection are the envy of the office, but otherwise we're just one of the guys. But being a model turned actress? Well, that's an entirely different story.

Enter the beautiful Amanda Swisten. Those of you with a pulse, a libido and enough money to afford a movie ticket will forever remember Amanda as Fräulein Brandi, one of the gorgeous bachelor-party strippers in *American Wedding*. Now she's playing April, a friendly adult-film star, in *The Girl Next Door*, the entertaining tale of a high-school student who falls for his ex-porn star neighbor, played by Elisha Cuthbert. (Our good friend Kiefer Sutherland assures us that Cuthbert's also on a show called *24* or something.)

To prepare for our big interview, we spent upwards of four hours (really, who's counting?) staring at the pictures on Amanda's Web site, AmandaSwisten.com. Hey, that's the price of being a professional.

STUFF: Your scene as a French-maid stripper in *American Wedding* is indelibly burned into my brain. On a scale of 1 to 10, how enjoyable was it to have a feather duster on your boobies?
AMANDA: I would have to say 10, because I was just happy they were covered up.

"Why would you get off on my shoes?"

Was it awkward doing a nude scene?
Totally awkward. [Costar] Nicki [Ziering], she's more of an exhibitionist than me. She had no problem with all of that. But I was like, *Whoa, is my dad going to kill me?* When I got the role, I really tried to get out of the whole nudity thing, but it was part of *American Pie*. You need to have an element of sexiness or toplessness or whatever.

Did Daddy ever see it?
He didn't. Everyone else in my family saw it. My brother saw it.

Isn't that gross?
I don't know. I asked him, "What are you doing seeing it?" I'm glad, at this point in my career, that that's all out on the table.

You play a porn star in *The Girl Next Door*. Did you get to dress all slutty?
The way they made us up, we don't really look like porn stars. They were casting more along the lines of Victoria's Secret.

That's kind of upsetting.
Definitely. A lot of the time I'm in a little lingerie outfit, and my hair is done up.

Did you watch hour upon hour of pornography to prepare for the role?
All the guys are hoping that's what I did. No, I didn't do porn research. I get enough of it in spam on the Internet. It makes the senses go dull after a while. There was an article in *The New York Times* about how even young guys are taking Viagra because porn has dulled them so much, which is really scary.

Your Web site makes you very accessible to fans. Are freaks always bothering you?
Most of my fans are really respectful, but I get some weird requests. One guy e-mailed me to ask if he could pay for a tracing of my hand. I save them under a pervert file, and if my friends come over and we have a beer or something, we go through them and laugh. A lot of people say, "Can I buy your shoes? Can I buy your underwear?" It's just amusing to me because I'm like, "Why would you get off on my shoes?" Wouldn't it be funny to have some guy say, "Send me your sexiest underwear," and you send granny panties?

Funny and evil! Rumor has it that you're into dorky things like watching the Discovery Channel.
Yeah, if that's dorky. I put that up against *Friends*. To me, dorky is bad comedy that isn't worth watching. But if America says it's dorky, then I'm very proud to be a dork. I think it's cool.

I've also heard that you're fascinated with serial killers.
Well, it is fascinating. I think anybody would agree that abnormal psychology and the human mind are interesting. I find the forensic part more fascinating than hanging out with Charlie Manson. I don't think I'd want to do that.

Do you still do any modeling?
Yeah, if it's worth my time. I hate to say it, but it's really boring. It's shallow and takes a toll on your body. My body is all messed up. I did the *Stuff* shoot last week, and I'm really sore. You're in awkward positions. No one really walks around with their stomach sucked in and their boobs stuck out.

Way to destroy the illusion for me! What traits should your soul mate have? Let me guess, sense of humor is one of them.
Laughter is probably the best aphrodisiac there is. He should be down-to-earth and not pretentious. I'm [in Los Angeles] right now, and it's the most pretentious place in the ▷▷▷

Autograph Hound

Follow along as our reporter tries to get a free autograph from Amanda.

You sell autographed head shots through your Web site. Can you give me an interviewer discount?
For you? I'd give you one for free.

May I recommend an inscription?
Why not? Shoot.

So it would be "To Mike..."
[*Interrupts*] "Thanks for last night."

No! I'm looking for something classier. Let's try "To my well-endowed and incredibly virile ex-boyfriend who was just too damn sexy for me."
I've never had any requests like that. I'm going to think about it.

What if I promise to display it prominently in my apartment?
You're funny.

You're pretty!

Amanda Swisten

Styling: Eyal Sanchez @ Fred Segal Beauty. Hair: Frederick Pamelia for Solo Artists/Primpclub. Makeup: Jamie Taylor for Solo Artists/Nars. For clothes, see the Credits page.

Amanda Swisten

world. And [he should be] sensitive. I don't know any woman who doesn't like a guy who can show his emotions.

What if he's a complete pussy?
A pussy isn't a good thing. The last thing you'd want is an intruder breaking into your house and your guy runs under the bed.

Have you dated any celebrities since you've been in Hollywood?
I've never done it. I would prefer to have some grounding in normalcy. A lot of times I don't even go to PR events and red-carpet things. I'd rather sit home and order pizza and hang out with my pets.

But aren't normal people bad in bed?
You think that male celebrities are any better? I hear the opposite. They feel like they don't have to do anything. I've never been with one, but I've heard about some horrible experiences.

Tell me, tell me, tell me!
There's one guy I've heard of—someone older and more established and more reputable in this town—who has an armpit fetish.

Cool! Do you have one of those?
I do not have an armpit fetish.

You heard it here first, America!

"Laughter is the best aphrodisiac."

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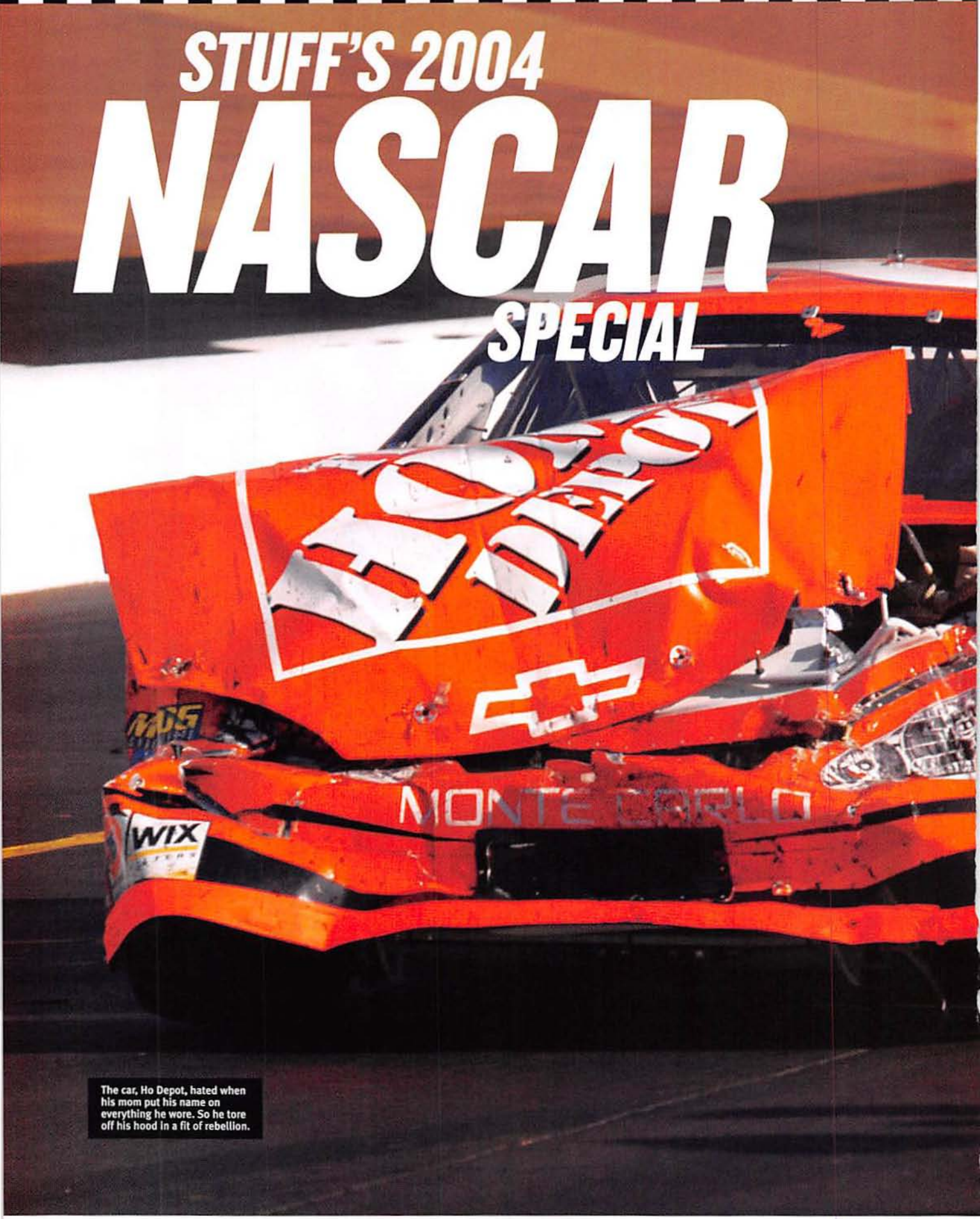
STUFF'S 2004 NASCAR SPECIAL



The car, Ho Depot, hated when his mom put his name on everything he wore. So he tore off his hood in a fit of rebellion.

NASCAR is different this season. The Winston Cup is now the Nextel Cup, and Brian Vickers is contending for it instead of for the Busch Series title. But some things are the same. Kurt Busch is still an ass, and our NASCAR preview still has awesome crashes, a computer mouse that looks like Kevin Harvick's car, a schedule of races not to miss, the Flintstones and interviews with top drivers. And a photo of a couch. Almost forgot about the couch.

BY JOHN LEDESMA, FRED MEYER AND BRANDY RISSMILLER

PIT STOP

TONY STEWART

2003 SEASON BY THE NUMBERS
Overall finish: 7
Points: 4,549
Starts: 36
Wins: 2
Top-10 finishes: 18
Earnings: $5,227,500

He's a suburban commando.
"My favorite car is my Chevy Suburban. All you've got to do is gas it up, change the oil and it's ready to go. I've got a race car that goes really fast and handles corners really well, so I like the comfort of my Chevy on the road."

We're strictly into semaphore and flare guns.
"I think we all [forget to use our turn signals sometimes], but I've always thought blinkers were overrated."

This is why we get nervous in parking lots.
"I don't pay much attention to speed bumps. Speed bumps are gay."

Hopefully with a parachute.
"My team owner, Joe Gibbs, doesn't like me doing too much crazy stuff off the track. He doesn't know it yet, but we're planning to go skydiving this off-season. I like all of the extreme sports."

"Never signed any male organs, though. Put that in there."

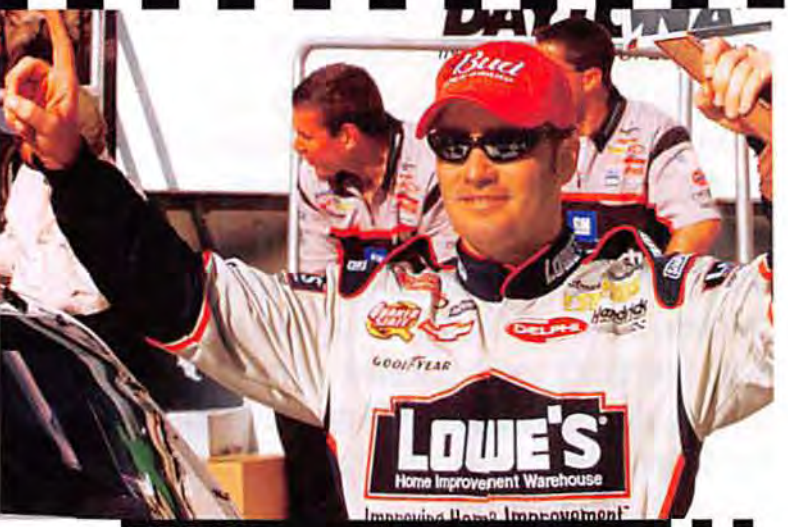
That's stiff competition.
"[The goofiest sponsor] would have to be Viagra, without a doubt. They say that every time Mark Martin hits the wall, it's the hardest crash of the day."

We did!
"We've signed just about every body part you can think of. All of 'em. Never signed any male organs, though. Make sure you put that in there."

If it makes you feel better, "You blow, Stewart!"
"I've pretty much passed that [bad-boy image] on to Kurt Busch now, and I kinda miss it. I miss having the fans that hated me yelling at me and throwing hand gestures at me. I didn't mind being the guy you love to hate." ▷▷▷

First I will become a popular sports collectible. Then I will take over the world!

Pluggy the Straight-Shootin' Celebrity Wrangler says:
"Reckon I should mention to y'all that [*spit!*] you can get the Tony Stewart trash can over yonder and the Kevin Harvick mouse on p.97 at NASCAR.com, along with loads of other stuff, such as beer mugs and framed pieces of car parts. *Yee-haw!*"



PIT STOP

JIMMIE JOHNSON

2003 SEASON BY THE NUMBERS
Overall finish: 2
Points: 4,932
Starts: 36
Wins: 3
Top-10 finishes: 20
Earnings: $5,517,850

This is going to hurt.
"At Watkins Glen in my first year with Busch, the brakes went to the floor in turn one, and there wasn't anything I could do. In front of me was a white wall I swore was concrete. I had 300 yards to think about what the impact was gonna be like. I felt in my mind that this could be it. I dropped my head and just relaxed and waited. Fortunately for me, it was a Styrofoam safe wall, and when I hit it, I was so surprised and thankful that I was alive that I climbed out on top of the roof and did a little dance."

Ours has a drawing of a little rubber thing on the end of a pencil.
"When you look up *racer* in the dictionary, you see Tony Stewart. He's T-shirt and jeans. He's at five racetracks a week, just racing."

Yeah, but can he do balloon animals?
"Jeff Gordon has a secret weapon: The man can break-dance. And, I mean, he can get it done! I went through that phase too, but I sucked at it."

We'll carrry your bags for a dollar.
"Yeah, we haze [rookie teammate Brian] Vickers. Not only because he's a kid, but because he's a good guy. We don't make him carry our bags or anything like that. But when we're out there on the track messin' around, we'll drive up on each other and flip each other the bird."

The perfect crime...almost.
"At Michigan, [Elliott Sadler] stole a golf cart and raced around on the infield. The cops chased him, and he came flying back into the motor-home lot, went into his trailer and changed clothes. Going in, he had a cowboy hat on. He came out with a John Deere hat and new T-shirt. He played it like nothing happened. He totally pulled it off. *Except* for the fact that he had to get the golf cart back, because the police had impounded it."

"Gordon has a secret weapon: The man can break-dance."

SHOWDOWN

HOLLYWOOD HOT RODS

What would happen if your favorite cars from TV and the movies raced? This! The 2003 Busch Series champ, Brian Vickers, provides expert commentary.

GENERAL LEE (*Dukes of Hazzard*) **VS. FLINTMOBILE** (*The Flintstones*)
Winner: General Lee Dino's head poking through the roof creates too much wind drag for the Flintmobile to overcome.
Brian Vickers says: "I'm just happy we get to see them spraying champagne all over Daisy Duke in Victory Lane."

BATMOBILE (*Batman*) **VS. THE MYSTERY MACHINE** (*Scooby-Doo*)
Winner: Batmobile The Dynamic Duo, who are totally not hot for Daphne, focus on winning instead of getting stoned with Shaggy.
Brian Vickers says: "The Batmobile is tricked out, but I'm not sure if it would pass the postrace inspection."

K.I.T.T. (*Knight Rider*) **VS. AMC PACER** (*Wayne's World*)
Winner: Pacer A talking car is too absurd to warrant consideration. More absurd than a Pacer winning a race? Yes! Deal with it!
Brian Vickers says: "The Pacer can't go very fast, but it's got a kickin' sound system! That's the kind of talkin' you want from a car."

DODGE POLICE CAR (*The Blues Brothers*) **VS. THE *A-TEAM* VAN**
Winner: *A-Team* Van After the race, Mr. T says something we can't understand about pitying fools or peeing in the pool or something.
Brian Vickers says: "The A-Team has much more room on the side of its van for sponsor logos."

PIT STOP

KEVIN HARVICK

2003 SEASON BY THE NUMBERS
Overall finish: 5
Points: 4,770
Starts: 36
Wins: 1
Top-10 finishes: 18
Earnings: $4,994,250

His wife drives him nuts.
"Believe it or not, I don't drive most of the time. My wife does. I drive slowly down the road. I'm one of those paranoid drivers. I'm always worried about getting into an accident. She drives like an idiot. In a good way."

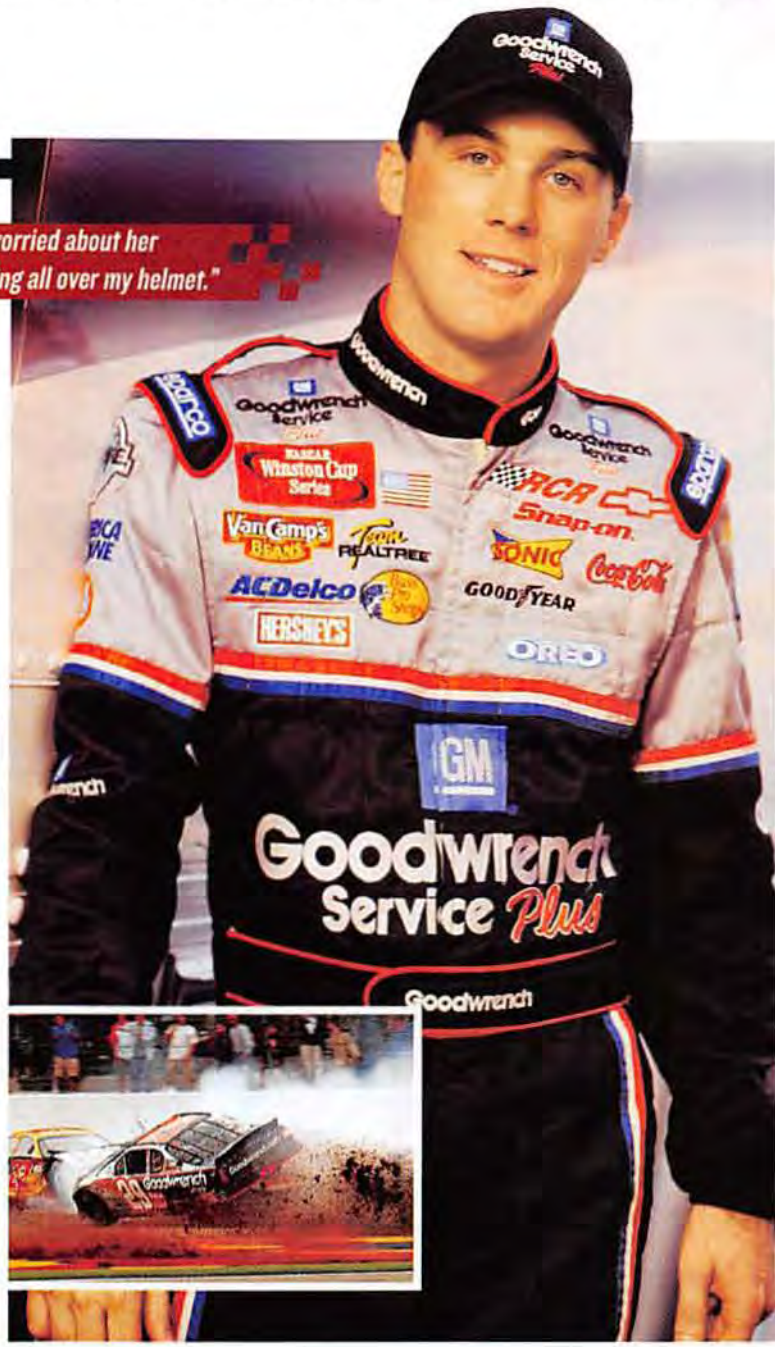
Our nickname is Rubberpants.
"I think Kurt Busch probably has the best [driver nickname]. They call him Rubberhead, because his sponsor is Rubbermaid. Too bad he didn't have a rubber head [when Jimmy Spencer punched him]. Spencer grew up fighting, and he's one of the tough old guys in the sport. I don't think he's a guy you want to mess with. [Busch found that out when] he got smacked in the nose."

His ass is normal, thank you.
"Most of us are all just normal-ass people who grew up with normal jobs and didn't have anything until we got [to NASCAR]. [Owner] Richard [Childress] has always told me from the beginning, 'Don't change who you are. Just be yourself.'"

Why his trunk stinks.
"When we go to Phoenix and California, man, [Mexican food is] all I'll eat. They won't even go eat with me, because I'll be at some local Mexican restaurant. West Coast Mexican food is way better than East Coast Mexican food, I can tell you that for sure. I'm a Mexican-food junkie. I'm so accustomed to it that it doesn't even bother me in the car. The spicier the better for me."

He's a family guy.
"I got a go-cart when I graduated from kindergarten, and my sister wrecked it, and I was worried about her bleeding all over my helmet."

"I was worried about her bleeding all over my helmet."



There's no better way to have a mouse that looks like a race car!

THE FAST AND THE FURNITURE

DRIVER'S SEATS

These home furnishings are the next best thing to having a Chevy in your living room. Unless your Chevy *is* your living room. In which case, we call shotgun!

Art *is* fab. Way to be right, sign!

When NASCAR drivers aren't racing, they like to sit down. So former NASCAR driver A.J. Alsup's company, Artfab, makes custom furniture from glass and steel especially for these speed freaks. Jimmie Johnson bought an entertainment center from Artfab, and the company's flaming-eyeball chair was inspired by the Von Dutch eyeball on the helmet of Mike Metzger, the godfather of freestyle motocross. The son of legendary Indy Car driver Bill Alsup, A.J., 28, started Artfab with Shawn Attisano in early 2003 with a collection of former NASCAR pit-crew members, welders and artists, and they do their thing on Raceway Drive in Mooresville, N.C. For more information about Artfab, check out Artfab.us. ▷▷▷

"I puts me head in heres!" Yes, Brian, we know. Sheesh, this guy wants props for *everything*.

GROWING UP FAST

Brian Vickers, NASCAR's newest superstar, talks about groupies, hazing, speeding tickets, fistfights and drivers giving him the finger.

Twenty-year-old Nextel Cup rookie driver Brian Vickers is the Tiger Woods of the track. He's not black, nor is he engaged to a superhot Swede, but he's really young and freakishly good at what he does. His go-cart career began at age 10, and he won 83 races and three national championships on the circuit (and got more nine-year-old tail than our elementary-school seesaw). At 16, the Thomasville, North Carolina, native was competing against drivers twice his age on the U.S.A.R. Hooters ProCup circuit, a Busch-style short-track series that has sent several drivers to the bigs.

Vickers' headlights were pointed at NASCAR, but much like the wheelbarrow we sold to that blind guy in our housing complex, he had no wheels. So his parents, Ramona and Clyde, bought Brian the ride that he drove part-time in the Busch Series in 2001 and 2002. That's when Vickers was spotted by 23-year-old NASCAR team owner Ricky Hendrick of Hendrick Motorsports, who hired him to drive the No.5 GMAC Chevy for the 2003 Busch campaign, thus establishing the youngest owner-driver combination in NASCAR history. Hendrick's gamble paid off when Vickers took three races and the Busch Series points title to become the youngest person—at 20—to win a championship in any of NASCAR's top three divisions.

Fox NASCAR analyst Larry McReynolds says, "I remember watching Brian Vickers in 2002, when he ran a few races and impressed me as someone to keep my eye on. Winning the [Busch] championship last season, he showed that he is an awesome driver. He's going to be a superstar." Would it kill you to say something nice about *us* once in a while, Larry?

STUFF: Do you get road rage on the freeway?

BRIAN: I guess I get irritated sometimes. People just really piss me off. I was going down the road just today and a car wasn't gonna let me in. So I put my blinker on and just came on over. He starts hittin' the horn and runs through the grass and pulls up beside of me and shoots me the bird. I'm laughing, and I come to find out the guy was about 85 years old. I dunno what he had for breakfast, but he was all fired up.

Assuming you get pulled over frequently for speeding, what's your line with the cops?

I don't encourage anybody to speed—the speed limit is there for a reason. But it's hard, because 55 [mph] is pit-road speed for us. One time in Greensboro [North Carolina], I saw the blue lights, so I pulled over. My hands were at two and 10 [on the wheel], and I had, like, three belts on—you know, tryin' to be the nice guy. So I handed him [my license] and he gave me a ticket for exactly what he clocked me for. And he goes, "It was good to meet ya. Just keep it on the racetrack, son." ▷▷▷

"There's no doubt in my mind that Vin Diesel could kick my ass."

YOU LIKE TO WATCH

Rubber, Meet Road

Here are the tracks that produce the best races and when you can catch them on the tube. (That's olden-times talk for TV. Check out the special nickelodeon feature at the end of this box. Huzzah!)

Daytona International Speedway 2.5 miles
Budweiser Shootout, February 7, TNT; Gatorade 125s, February 12, TNT; Daytona 500, February 15, NBC; Pepsi 400, July 3, Fox
NBC and Fox Sports pit reporter Matt Yocum says: "Daytona is NASCAR's most special place, and the Daytona 500 is its most prestigious race."

Atlanta Motor Speedway 1.54 miles
Golden Corral 500, March 14, Fox; Bass Pro Shops MBNA 500, October 31, NBC
Fox prerace analyst Jeff Hammond says: "This is the fastest non-restrictor plate track on the circuit. The multigrooves and corner entry speeds make it like a repeat of Daytona."

Darlington Raceway 1.366 miles
Carolina Dodge Dealers' 400, March 21, Fox; Mountain Dew Southern 500, November 14, NBC
Yocum says: "Darlington is a throwback to NASCAR's roots. The unique egg-shaped layout creates the legendary Darlington stripe, where drivers bump the wall."

Bristol Motor Speedway 0.553 miles
Food City 500, March 28, Fox; Sharpie 500, August 28, TNT
Hammond says: "If rubbin' is racin', Bristol is at the head of the class."

Texas Motor Speedway 1.5 miles
Samsung/RadioShack 500, April 4, Fox
Hammond says: "A fast track that's hard to pass on, which leads to drivers going hard into the outside wall."

Talladega Superspeedway 2.66 miles
Aaron's 499, April 25, Fox; EA Sports 500, October 3, NBC
Yocum says: "If you want to see a kick-ass race, you go to Talladega. The inevitable crashes are spectacular and snatch up anywhere from five to 25 cars."

California Speedway 2 miles
Auto Club 500, May 2, Fox; Pop Secret 500, September 5, NBC
Hammond says: "The sun can make the track slick and nasty, which causes a lot of problems for the drivers and crews."

Infineon Raceway 1.99 miles
Dodge/Save Mart 350, June 27, Fox
Hammond says: "This race gets better every year—and more controversial. If you like to see beating and banging, the tight hairpin turns pack a lot of passing and even more trading paint."

BONUS: ***NASCAR 3D: The IMAX Experience*** **Release date: March 12**
If you want to know what it it's like to whip around a speedway at 200 mph but your '63 Renault starts shaking whenever the needle passes 45, there's hope. Not a lot, mind you, but you should still see this film.

What about the opposite—when people don't recognize you?
There've been times when I've left my [ID] in the trailer and left the race, and the next day I can't get back in. There was this one time when traffic was way backed up, and I'm about to be late for practice, and I'm getting a little worried. So I go down [the road] the wrong way to get to the tunnel to get in. I get down there to go in, and I didn't have my [ID] with me. So I'm trying to explain it to the guard, and she flipped out! She was gonna die for this stuff! She jumped out blowing her whistle; she was just red. She was cussin' me. And I was like, "I'm sorry, I gotta get in here for practice." And she was like, "I don't give a shit!" I said, "Look, these people are going to the racetrack to see me go around in a circle, and if I can't get in there, it's not gonna work out very well." She was flippin' out! I don't know what she was on that day, but nobody else needed to be on it.

Would you tell Vin Diesel he doesn't have the stones to drive for real, or are you afraid he'd kick your ass?
[*Laughs*] There's no doubt in my mind that he could kick my ass. I would die trying if it came down to it, but I'm a realist more than anything, so I'm not gonna sit here and say that I could take him.

Is there rookie hazing on the circuit?
Drivers and crew members always send you to get some made-up tool. They'll say, "OK, go get me a long weight." And there's no such thing as a long weight. So you'll go all the way down to the other end of the garage and ask somebody, "Hey, I need a long weight." And they'll say, "Aw, we just ran out. Run down over to so-and-so," and you'll chase this imaginary tool all over the garage. I fell for that one.

Jimmie Johnson revealed Jeff Gordon's break-dancing abilities to us. Did you know about that?
Yeah. [*Laughs*] He told me he told you about it. I would never have imagined that. We got ahold of his high-school yearbook one time. Oh, man, it was a different time out there in California.

What's your take on driver controversies, such as when Jimmy Spencer went after Kurt Busch on TV?
They wrecked each other back and forth a couple of times over several seasons. Then, in Michigan, I believe, Kurt just decided to knock in Jimmy Spencer's fenders. Then he admitted it on TV. That was a big mistake—if you're gonna do it, don't admit it. Today the cars are so aerosensitive that if you knock in somebody's fender, they're done for the day. Jimmy didn't really appreciate it. So Jimmy's fist and Kurt's face had a talk after the race. Jimmy was just raised in a different era. I've talked to him about it, and he wishes he'd handled it a little differently. You're running at 200 miles per hour, inches away from 43 other guys in 3,400-pound cars—you're gonna have adrenaline flowing.

Voted best T-shirt to wear for promoting the color blue.

"So Jimmy's fist and Kurt's face had a talk after the race."

Are you going to piss your pants because you're in the Daytona 500 for the first time?
TV just doesn't do it justice. I mean, when you're three wide and you're in the middle, that car will dance around. You're constantly running 200 miles per hour and sliding. It's a pretty wild race. All the fans are there, and you're strapped in, and you're getting fired up, and then they have the prayer and the national anthem, and you hear the jets fly over. I love it.

Have you ever given an autograph on a body part? And, if so, which one? And do you have pictures?
Oh, yeah. The best part...the two best. It's not a frequent request, but it's more than a once-in-a-lifetime thing.

How do you handle a situation like that?
Well, first I look around and make sure there are no cameras. I'm just here for the fans. If I gotta take one for the team...

That's big of you.
It is. It's tough.

CAR-VERSATIONS!

Fast Talking

New to NASCAR and don't know what to say at NASCOCKTAIL parties? We're here to help!

Things you can safely say to NASCAR lovers:

"It's so sad when the cars go away. Yay! They're back. Oh, there they go again."

"I wish *I* were sponsored by Tide. That'd show the guys at the generic-detergent factory where I work!"

"Beer, you make any sport watchable. And thanks for the 26 years of unemployment and two children—that I can recall."

"I have gasoline in my veins." (For added effect, carry around an IV bag full of gasoline.)

"Confederacy. Right, guys?"

Things best left unsaid in the company of NASCAR lovers:

"I'll bet the guy in last place is Chinese."

"Man, Junior looks good in his leathers!"

"When I have a son, I'm going to name him Number Three, after Dale Earnhardt Sr. Or we'll call him Car. The wife and I haven't decided."

"Who do you have to blow around here to get a friggin' glass of pinot?"

"NASCAR spelled backward is RACSAN. Are you even listening?"

"Defense! [*Clap, clap*] Defense! [*Clap, clap*] Defense! [*Clap, clap*]"

SMASHING BUMPKINS

CRASH COURSE

To keep cars from going airborne, Talladega put in new rules—ones that made disaster even more likely. Here's how 22 cars became one giant junkyard.

The Talladega Superspeedway in Alabama is legendary for being the biggest and fastest track in stock-car racing. **In past races, cars have reached speeds as high as 200 mph along its 4,000-foot-long backstretch.** Velocities have run so high that out-of-control cars occasionally have gone airborne and ended up in the grandstand. In 1988, after one too many fans almost caught a car in his or her teeth, NASCAR mandated the use of speed-restrictor plates—which control horsepower by reducing the amount of gas and air that are mixed—at Talladega to keep the cars grounded. The result: parity and 40-plus car fields running in one gridlocked pack. **Drivers knew a massive crash was inevitable at Talladega, and it eventually happened on April 20, 2002, when 27 cars were junked.** Here's how it happened:

■ In the 14th lap, rookie Scott Riggs (No. 10) tried to go around Kenny Wallace (No. 48). Wallace, who was running third coming out of turn two, pinched Riggs toward the wall, **and the rookie went to the brakes to keep from hitting Wallace.**

■ Shane Hmiel (No. 47), right behind Riggs, couldn't react to the brake tap and bumped Riggs, who bumped down the 33-degree bank into Johnny Sauter (No. 2). Hmiel, in turn, was back-ended by Kevin Grubb (No. 54). Hmiel followed Riggs down the track and **knocked Joe Nemechek (No. 87) into a 100-mph tailspin.**

■ Spinning from Riggs' hit, **Sauter flipped and bounced up and down the track like an onside kick** until Greg Biffle (No. 60) and Randy LaJoie (No. 7) slammed him into a hard, upside-down slide onto the infield.

■ While Sauter somersaulted, he banged into Riggs' Nesquik car, **which ended up looking like a crushed milk carton.**

■ With Sauter off the track, Biffle and LaJoie turned into out-of-control bowling balls, knocking aside cars like pins. Michael Waltrip (No. 99), Sauter's brother Jay (No. 21) and Kerry Earnhardt (No. 12) were among the toppled. Grubb, Jeff Purvis (No. 37), Todd Bodine (No. 92) and Larry Foyt (No. 14) somehow sneaked through with little or no damage.

■ More than **20 frantic drivers headed toward the wreck, swerving toward the wall or the infield, their vision blinded** by burned-rubber smoke and churned-up infield dirt.

■ Sauter, back on the ground, came to a stop just off the concrete apron around the infield just **as a succession of skidding cars veered toward him—then into him.** Jack Sprague (No. 24) delivered a final love tap.

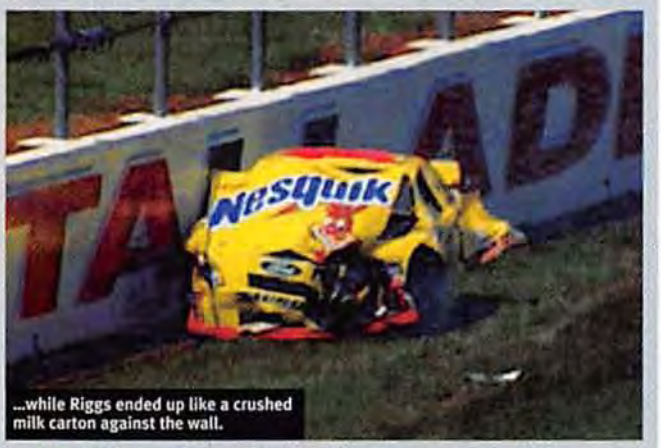
■ Back on the track, Jamie McMurray (No. 27) and Ron Hornaday (No. 5) sailed into Mike McLaughlin (No. 18), **effectively blocking off the entire track and two car lengths of the infield.**

■ Just when it seemed to be over, **the last group of trailing cars arrived, and the sound of a final impact rose above the smoke.** When the air cleared, Coy Gibbs (No. 20) had a windshield full of the underside of McLaughlin's Chevy.

■ In less than 20 seconds, the track became a graveyard of twisted metal that took 40 minutes to clear. **Amazingly, the worst injury was self-inflicted: Mike Harmon (No. 144) bit his tongue and required four stitches. People get hurt worse cutting bagels.**

Scott Riggs triggered the crash by braking, then he caused Johnny Sauter (No. 2) to flip.

Sauter bounced down the track like an onside kick...



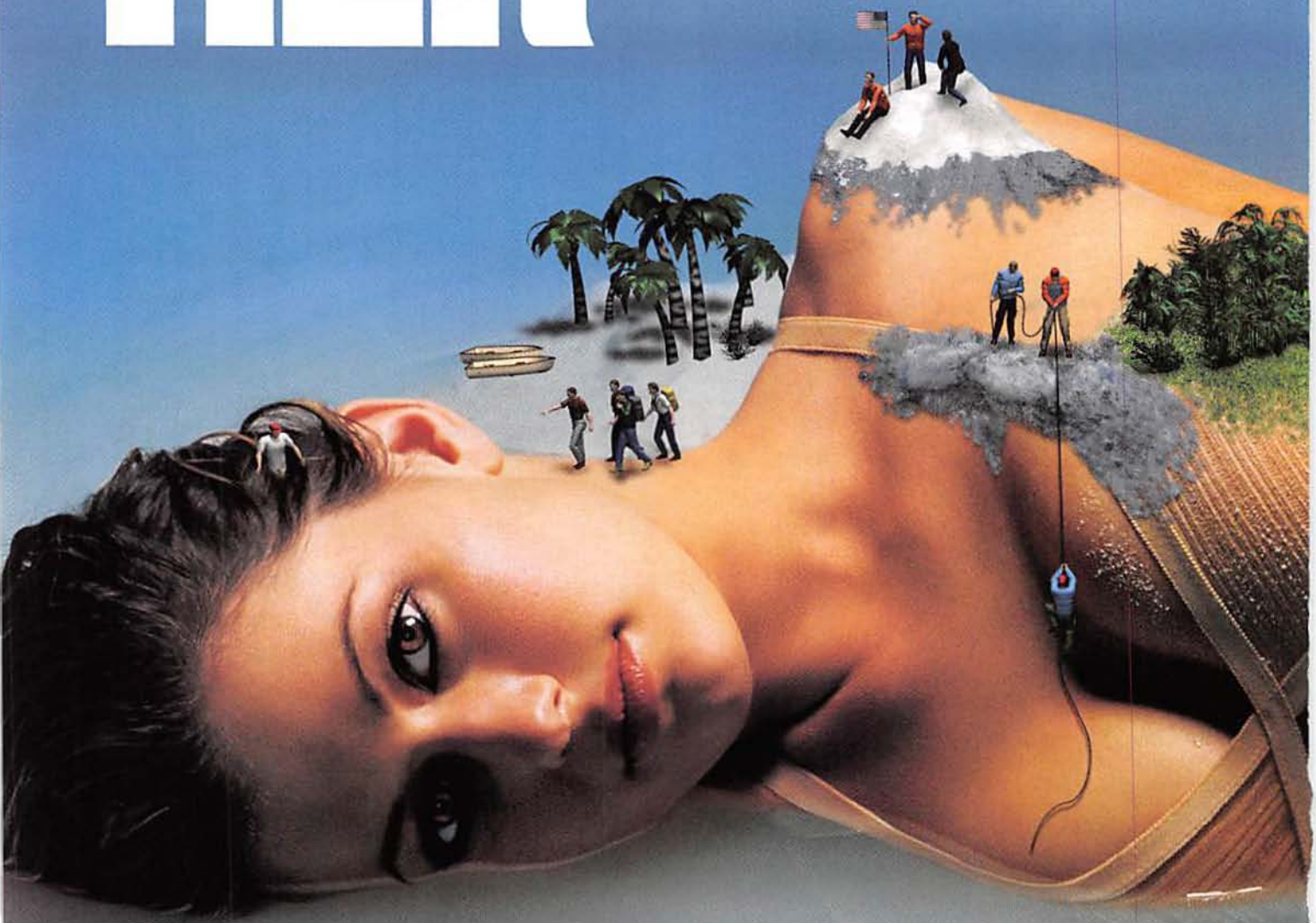
...while Riggs ended up like a crushed milk carton against the wall.

The result: A 24-car pileup. It took 40 minutes to clear the track.

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC EXPLORE HER

The ultimate updated travel guide to her body—with spectacular color photos, easy-to-follow maps and intimate itineraries!

BY JONATHAN SMALL PHOTOGRAPHS BY ADAM WEISS ILLUSTRATIONS BY STEVE CROSS



The female body receives millions of visitors each year—men of all ages from all over the world. Women occasionally visit too, and for that, you will want to bring a camera. Tourism is a thriving industry, and many travelers come again and again to enjoy the views. (Though, generally, you'll want to stake your claim before too many Spring Breakers and football teams do.) Indeed, there's a little something for everyone: the fleshy mountain ranges of the north, the abdominal flatlands of the midwest, the jungles and valleys of the south.

The locals are, for the most part, a receptive and warm people. In fact, a recent study found that 68.5 percent of women wanted more attention paid to their private communities. And that's good news for all of us! The big question for most intrepid travelers, then, is not *whether* to go, but rather *when* to go, *where* to go and *what* to do once you get there. That's where we come in. Oh, don't mind us. We'll just be over here in the corner getting our film developed.

Body-Travel Basics

BEST TIME TO VISIT Between 7 A.M. and 10 A.M., when a woman's hormones are raging and she's more receptive to tourists. Another good time is during a full moon. According to one study, 30 percent of women report being more sexually active when the werewolves are out. So don't shave too closely.

HOW LONG TO STAY You'll want to take your time to romp through the lush foliage. Sixty-two percent of women prefer foreplay to intercourse, so unless you both have only a few minutes to spare, this is no place for a quick layover. The average woman requires at least 10 to 20 minutes to reach an orgasm, but don't despair: This can be a very productive time for you to figure out your football-pool strategy, plan season-ticket purchases or work out your summer share in the Hamptons.

WHAT TO PACK You'll need to bring your own lips, tongue and fingers. Don't own any of these handy appendages? No worries! You can buy replacements—and many of them are battery-operated.

PET POLICY Absolutely no dogs allowed. ▷▷▷

Styling: Amit Galwani. Hair: William Williams @ Bernstein & Andriulli for Rusk. Makeup: Elisa Flowers @ Bernstein & Andriulli

The Walking Tour

IF YOU HAVE ONLY 10 MINUTES...
Start with a quick tour of the lips, and then, using your tongue for transportation, head immediately downtown. There is plenty to see and do down there.

IF YOU HAVE ONLY A HALF HOUR...
Try these massage pressure points, courtesy of ancient Taoism: Two hands on the base of her spine stimulate the ovaries, while pressure on the area above the kidneys (just below the back of her rib cage) creates strong sexual attraction. And massaging the area around the shoulder blades increases lubrication down below. As will actual lube.

IF YOU HAVE MORE THAN AN HOUR...
Throw a warm bubble bath into the mix. Studies show that warm water increases the flow of blood to the nether regions. You'll need to bring a bath cushion and a sponge. (PT boat optional.) Massage her body with the sponge, and then shampoo her hair using a slow circular motion with your fingers to stimulate the sensitive follicles located there. Follow this with a little covert submarine action underwater. *Das Boot*? Das good. Das *very* good.

Her Neck

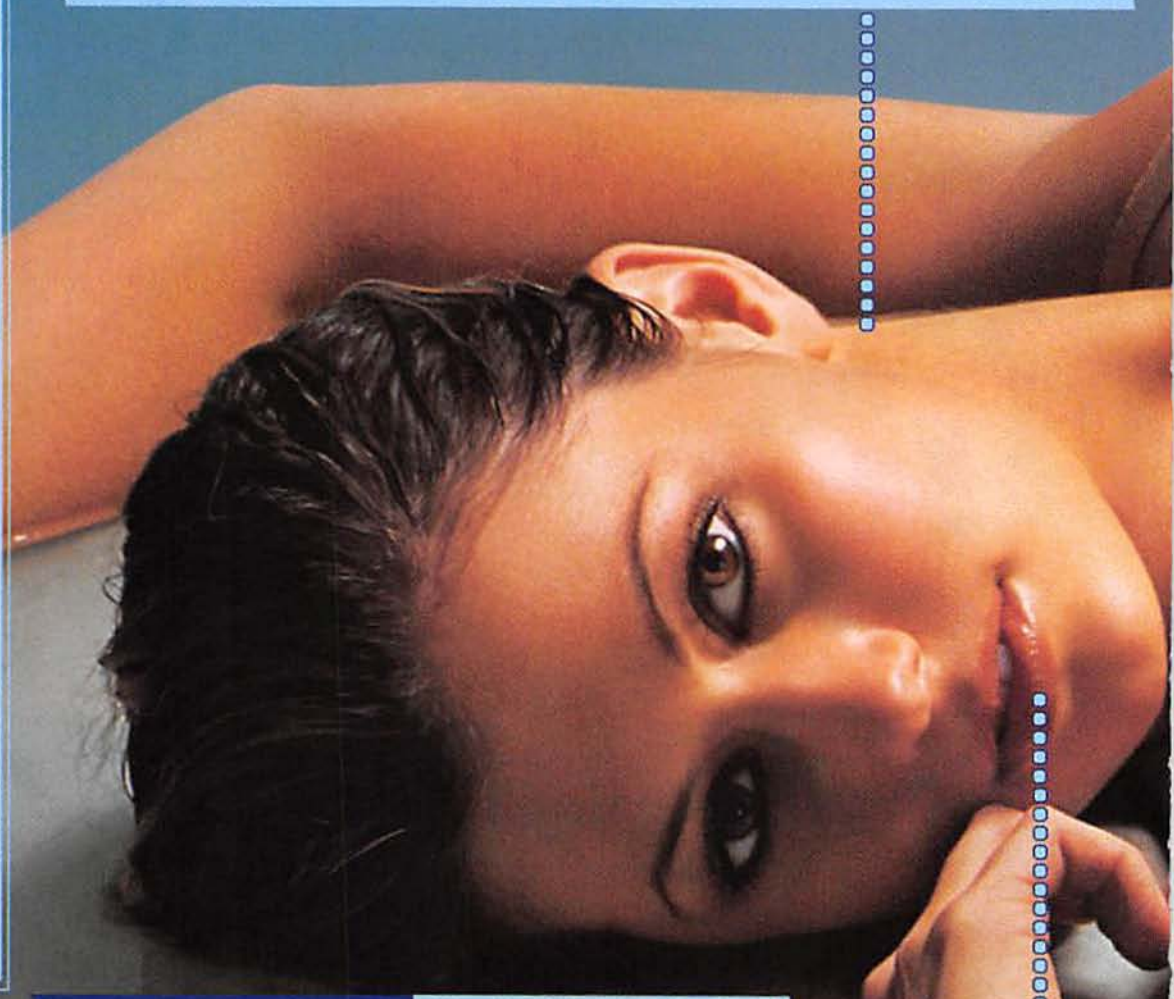
If necks are your thing, consider visiting Japan. The Japanese worship the neck and consider it an erogenous zone, which is why geishas traditionally expose their necks. And why giraffes are very nervous in Tokyo.

HOW TO GET THERE Although travelers often begin their journey at the lip region (see below), there are other trails nearby to explore. One of our favorites, located to the south about six inches, is the isthmus called the neck. A flat surface that connects her head and shoulders, it is packed with dermal-nerve and hair-follicle networks and is a favorite female erogenous zone, according to a recent study by the Mayo Clinic.

WHAT TO DO IN TOWN Pay special attention to the area where the neck meets the shoulders. This is a good rest stop, with plenty of facilities for sucking and nibbling.

WHERE TO EAT Not here. This is a natural preserve, and the locals appreciate your leaving the land the way you found it. Translation: No hickeys.

OFF THE BEATEN PATH Toward the backwoods of her neck lies an area with dense vegetation. Lift the hair off the back of her neck, then kiss it gently. Since it's out of sight, travelers often neglect this area—and the gift shop!



Her Lips

WHAT TO DO IN TOWN Open your lips and press them against hers, alternately opening your mouth and allowing her tongue inside and offering your own as a courtesy. Locals call this "swapping spit." Occupying the lips can also stop her from uttering phrases such as, "I don't know if we should do this so soon" and "I have a headache."

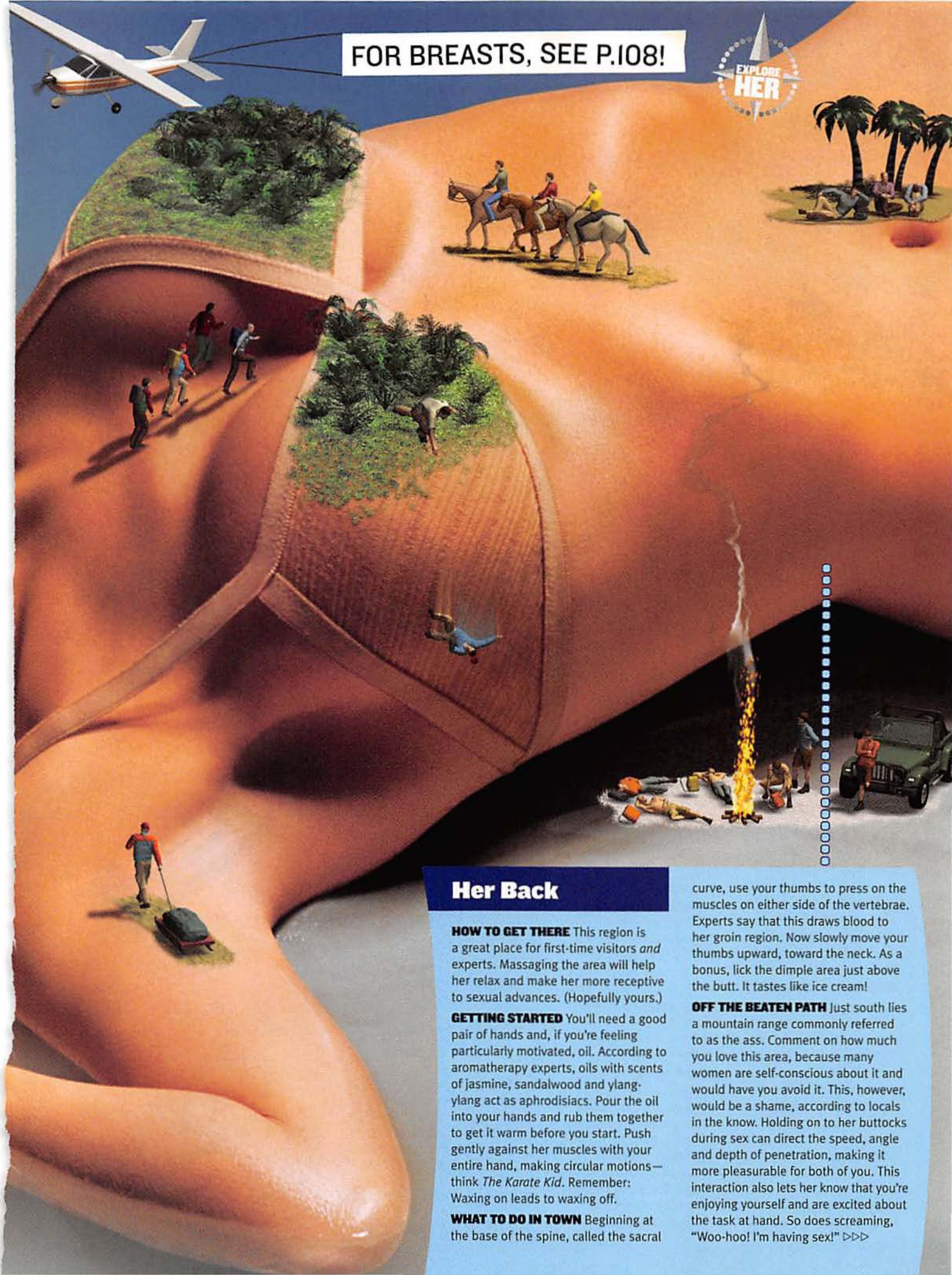
ADVANCED TOUR Cradle her head in your hands while kissing; women report finding this "sweet" and "romantic." Another good move is to pin her gently against the wall while you kiss, as many women love to be "taken." They also love to be taken on shoe-shopping sprees, which will accelerate arousal if you're paying.

OFF THE BEATEN PATH To the northeast and the northwest lies the famed ear region. Tread cautiously here. Unlike men's ears, which are loaded with receptor cells that can trigger testosterone and thus arousal, women's ears are barren, dry places, and they prefer to stay that way.

Travel Tip!

Researchers have found a direct connection between her bottom lip and her, uh, bottom lips. According to Ava Cadell, PhD, sucking on the bottom lip causes her vagina to swell, which promotes tourism and hospitality in the south.

FOR BREASTS, SEE P.108!



Her Back

HOW TO GET THERE This region is a great place for first-time visitors *and* experts. Massaging the area will help her relax and make her more receptive to sexual advances. (Hopefully yours.)

GETTING STARTED You'll need a good pair of hands and, if you're feeling particularly motivated, oil. According to aromatherapy experts, oils with scents of jasmine, sandalwood and ylang-ylang act as aphrodisiacs. Pour the oil into your hands and rub them together to get it warm before you start. Push gently against her muscles with your entire hand, making circular motions—think *The Karate Kid*. Remember: Waxing on leads to waxing off.

WHAT TO DO IN TOWN Beginning at the base of the spine, called the sacral curve, use your thumbs to press on the muscles on either side of the vertebrae. Experts say that this draws blood to her groin region. Now slowly move your thumbs upward, toward the neck. As a bonus, lick the dimple area just above the butt. It tastes like ice cream!

OFF THE BEATEN PATH Just south lies a mountain range commonly referred to as the ass. Comment on how much you love this area, because many women are self-conscious about it and would have you avoid it. This, however, would be a shame, according to locals in the know. Holding on to her buttocks during sex can direct the speed, angle and depth of penetration, making it more pleasurable for both of you. This interaction also lets her know that you're enjoying yourself and are excited about the task at hand. So does screaming, "Woo-hoo! I'm having sex!" ▷▷▷

Downtown

A BRIEF HISTORY
Discovered by Sonny Columbus in 1593, the clitoris has become a mecca for travelers. The word comes from the Greek *clitoris*, which means "little hill." Ironically, Greeks tend not to congregate here.

WHERE YOU CAN FIND IT
A little knob in the north part of town, just above the vaginal canal, the clitoris has a bring-your-own-gondolas policy. When aroused, it becomes erect, just like your own leaning tower.

WHAT TO DO IN TOWN
It's the most sensitive part of the genital area, so proceed with caution. Warm up the rest of the area first, and when you do head to the clitoris, use the flat part of your tongue or your fingertips to caress it gently.

OFF THE BEATEN PATH
While the famed G-spot has become a tourist trap in recent years (much like Space Mountain), it's easy to miss an equally active area just across the way. The AFE (Anterior Fornix Erotic) zone is a large, sensitive mass of tissue opposite the G-spot. To access the G-spot, use a "come here" motion with your fingers; for the AFE zone, use a downward "go there" motion.

IMPORTANT NOTE
Whatever means you use to explore this area, find a rhythm she likes and make it consistent. Don't be alarmed by the resulting heavy panting and/or moaning—it's a local custom and a sign that you'll be welcomed back again and again.

Travel Tip!

Seventy-three percent of women prefer oral sex to intercourse, but only 24 percent like giving oral sex, according to a study by psychologist Susan Quilliam in her book *Women on Sex*.

Her Thighs

HOW TO GET THERE Before you get to your final destination downtown, it's worthwhile to make a pit stop at some of the less-traveled interior regions.

WHERE TO STAY The entire thigh is an erogenous zone and offers many accommodations for the travel weary, but we recommend the inner thigh. It's away from the tourists (who tend to gather more at the rear) and is quite sensitive.

WHAT TO DO IN TOWN Massaging the inner thigh releases sexual tension, according to experts. Some women enjoy firm pressure, while others prefer light tickling or simple breathing in the area.

KEEP IN MIND Women's skin is thinner and more sensitive than men's, due to increased estrogen levels. Thighs are particularly delicate to touch and heat.

WHO'S HIGH ON THIGHS In a survey on the sex habits of the citizens of eight countries, the Chinese and the Italians showed the greatest interest in thighs.

Know Your Geography!

While massaging her feet, spend some time on the pads of the big toes. According to yoga experts, pressure to this area can stimulate a sexual response throughout the body.

Travel Tip!

Four-thousand-year-old illustrations on the wall of the Physicians Tomb at Saqqara, Egypt, show a bunch of Egyptians massaging women's feet. Kinky!

Her Feet

A BRIEF HISTORY Often overlooked or avoided by visitors who are too lazy to dole out a rub, the feet offer a variety of fascinating attractions and points of interest. For centuries, the Chinese have believed that the feet are the gateway to the rest of the body—including her hot spots.

WHAT YOU'LL NEED Your thumbs, the heel of your hand and, if possible, a good body lotion.

WHAT TO DO IN TOWN There are many paths and trails here (there's a whole science devoted to the feet called reflexology), but you'll want to begin by gently pulling each toe in an upward motion—this decreases anxiety. Next, put your thumbs in the arches of her feet and apply pressure using a circular motion; this will release the feel-good hormone adrenaline.

OFF THE BEATEN PATH The calf region, which is directly north and goes up the back of the leg, is a highly erotic passageway. There is no public transit available, but you can find your way on your own. Of particular interest is the area just behind the knee, unromantically called the knee pit. Lick, caress or tickle with a feather for arousal. (Note: Killing a bird to get the feather is generally considered bad form, no matter how noble the intent.) ▷▷▷

THE RUM CAPITAL OF THE WORLD
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Her Breasts

HOW TO GET THERE Above the equator, well north of the downtown region, lie the magnificent peaks and vistas that are the breasts. Composed of fat as well as glandular and connective tissue, the breasts have garnered fond nicknames from locals and travelers alike, including boobies, headlights, ta-tas and fa-fas.

WHEN TO VISIT Make the breasts an early stop on the trip and stay awhile. Once they get to know you, you'll be welcome anytime. The breasts swell 20 to 25 percent during arousal, making them ultrasensitive. In fact, 10 to 20 percent of women can have an orgasm through breast stimulation alone. Find these women.

WARNING! Not all breasts are created equal. Some may even resemble foothills more than mountains. But this doesn't mean that you should ignore them; small breasts can be just as sensitive as larger ones, and their owners may sulk when they're given inadequate attention. While you may be tempted to spend all your time exploring their gravity-defying heights, the lowlands around her nipples and under her breasts are often reported as more sensitive regions. The bottom line: Budget your time.

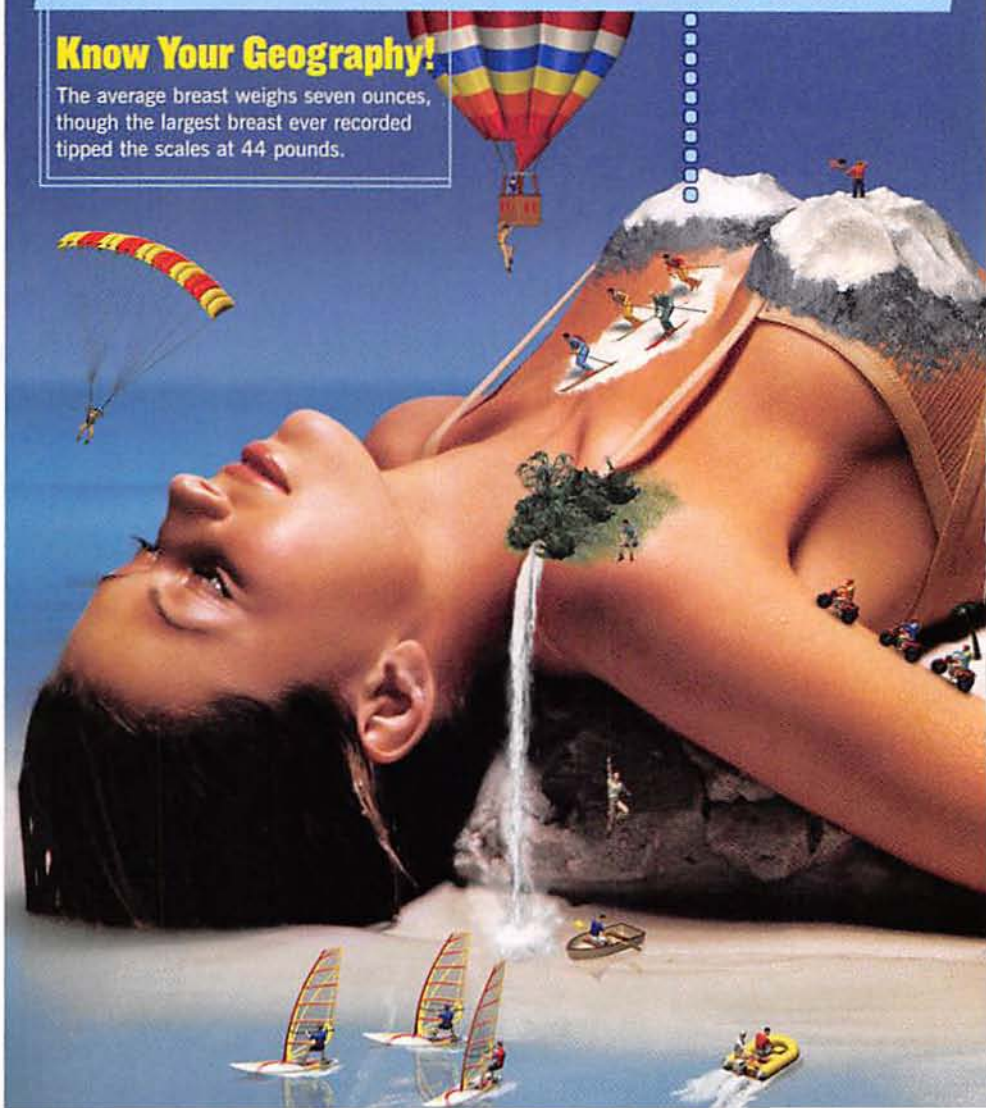
WHAT TO DO Start your journey below the nipple at the base of the breast, gently caressing and kissing this highly sensitive area. If you're doing this correctly, the nipple will start to harden and become erect. Has this also elicited a positive verbal response from her? Good. Next, run your tongue along the outer rim of her aureole, moving progressively inward. Teeth should only enter the picture in a light, grazing manner, if at all.

WHAT'S NEARBY To the south lie the beautiful flatlands of the stomach. Of particular interest here is the natural crevice in the center called the belly button. Do not be distracted by it, and above all, do not stick a tongue, a wet finger, a nose or any other creative appendage in there. It can tickle or just plain hurt.

To the east and west, where the arms join the body, you will find the renowned pits. Many men avoid this area, complaining of its dank, musty odor. But this is a breeding ground for pheromones—naturally occurring aphrodisiacs—and stimulating this area can cause arousal. We say it's worth the trip and is best traversed with a light touch. To avoid an accidental black eye, keep your head away from flailing fists—or wear a helmet. You can never be too careful or accessorize too much.

Know Your Geography!

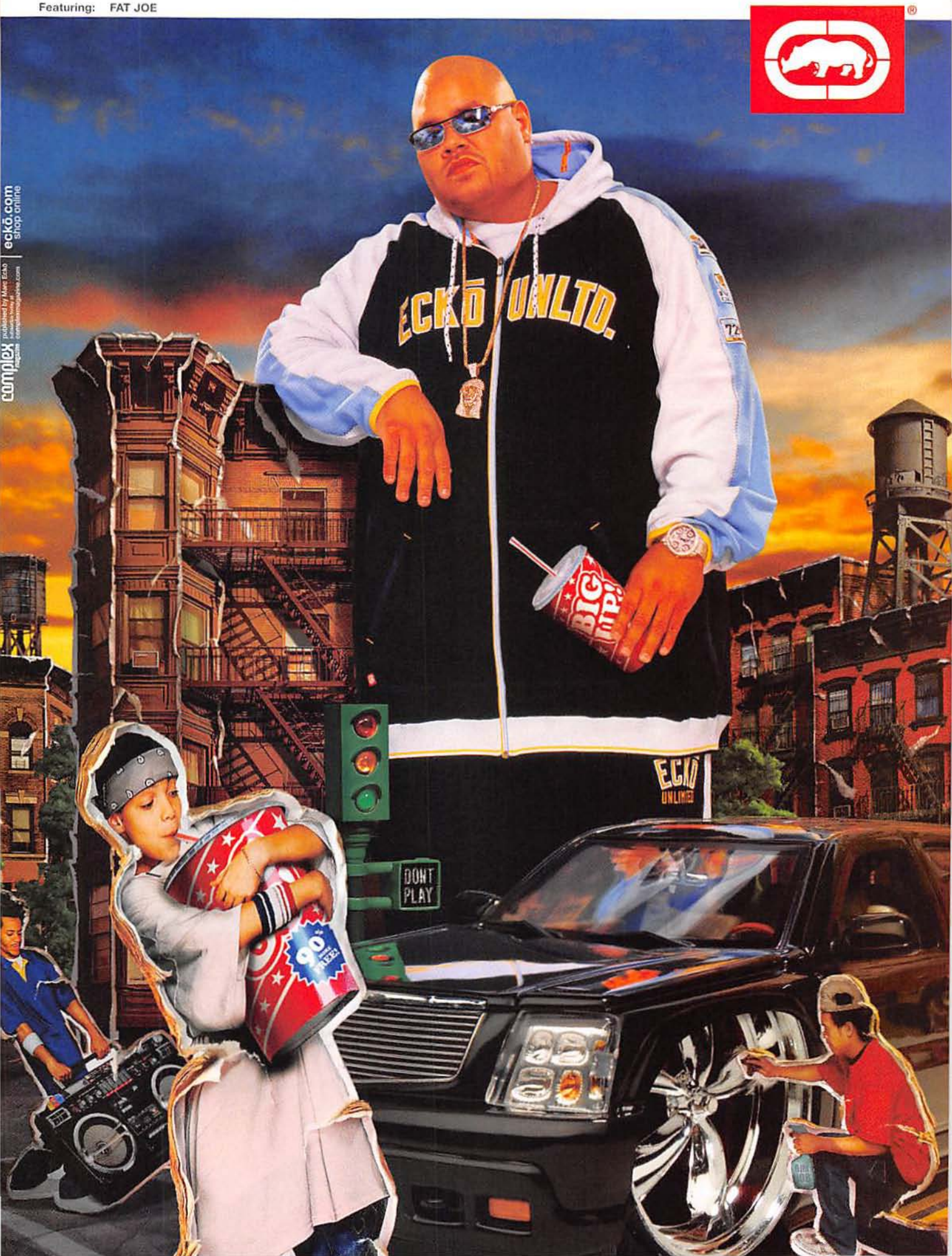
The average breast weighs seven ounces, though the largest breast ever recorded tipped the scales at 44 pounds.



Foot Locker

www.footlocker.com

Featuring: FAT JOE



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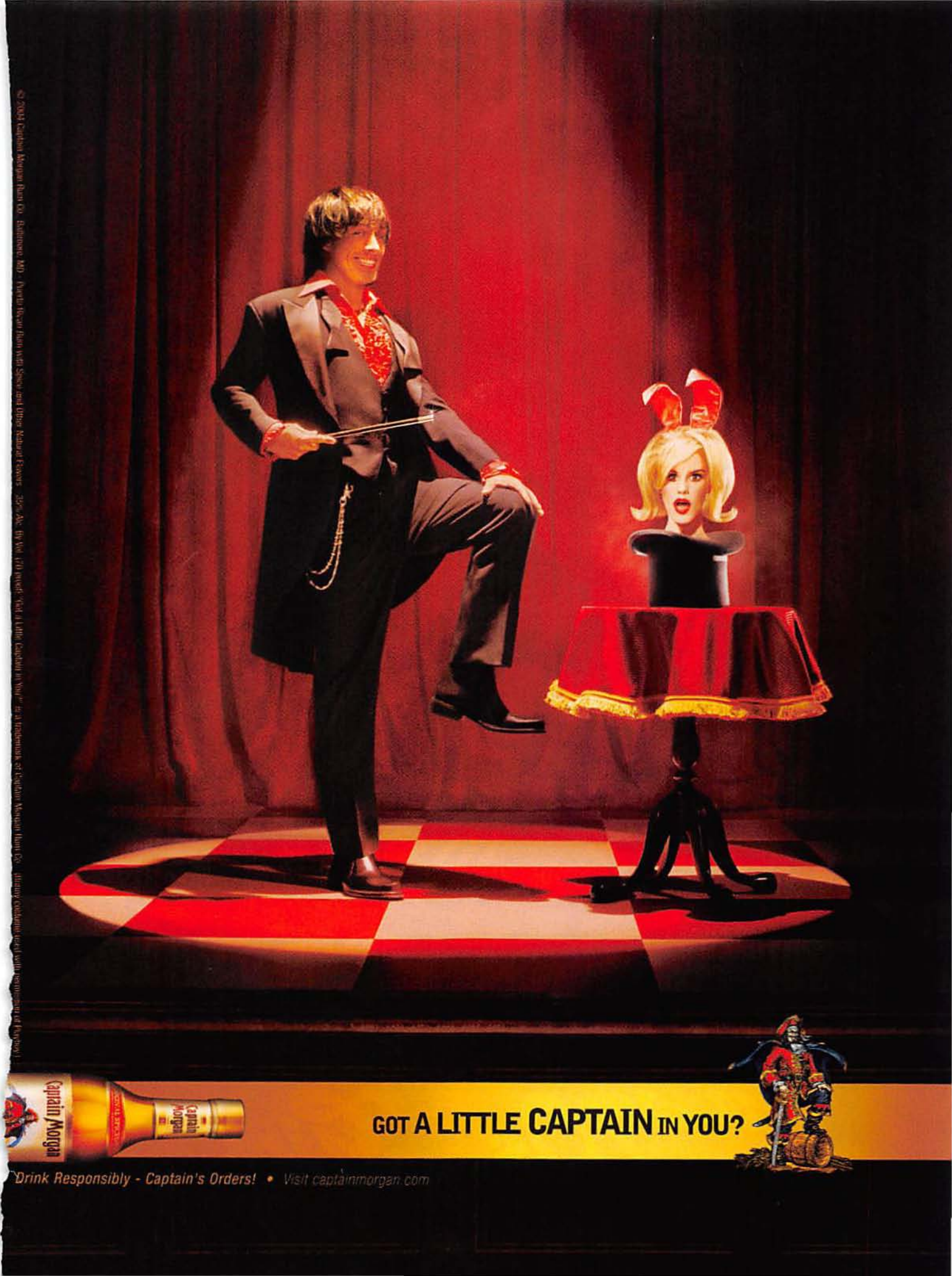
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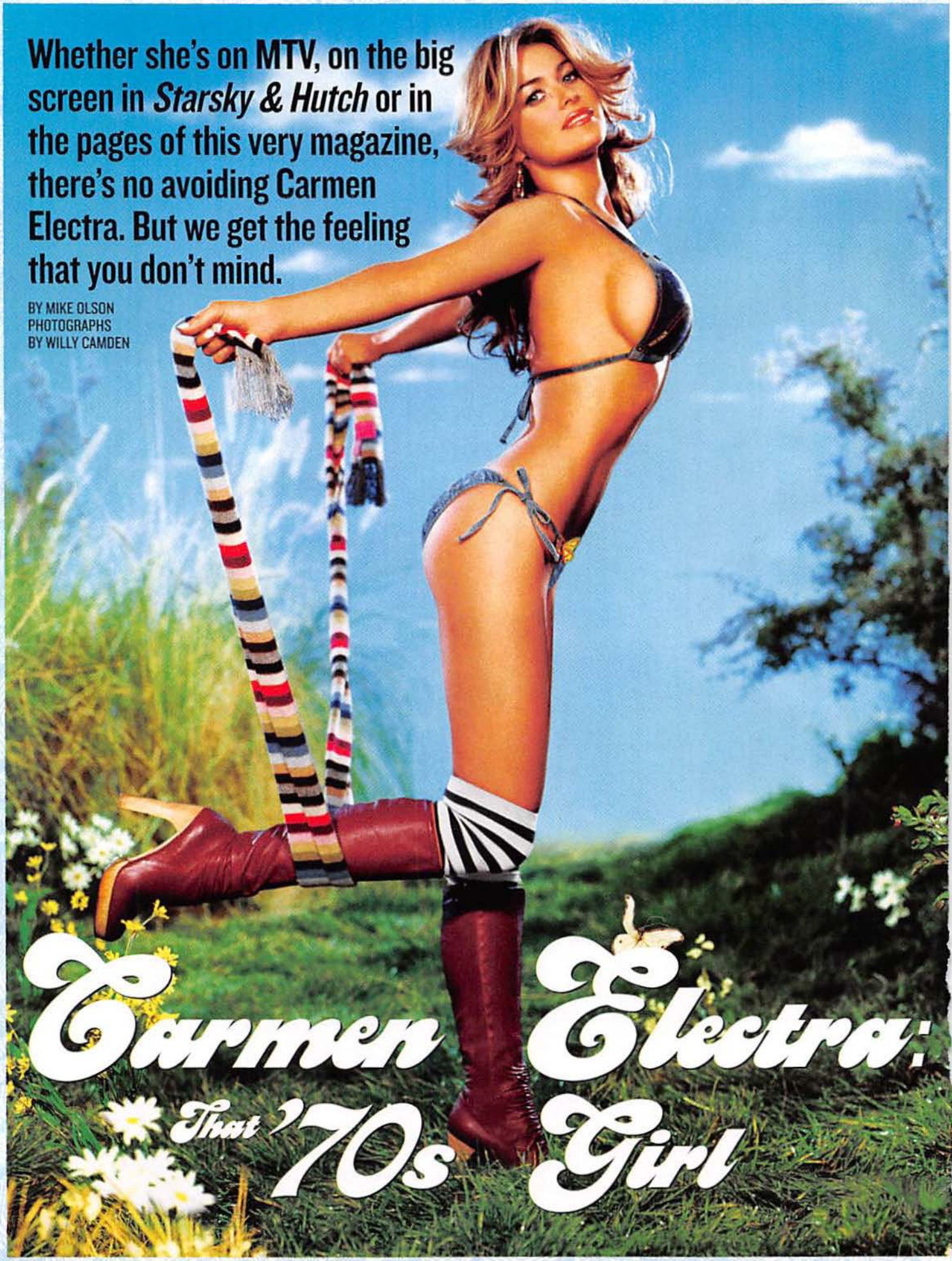
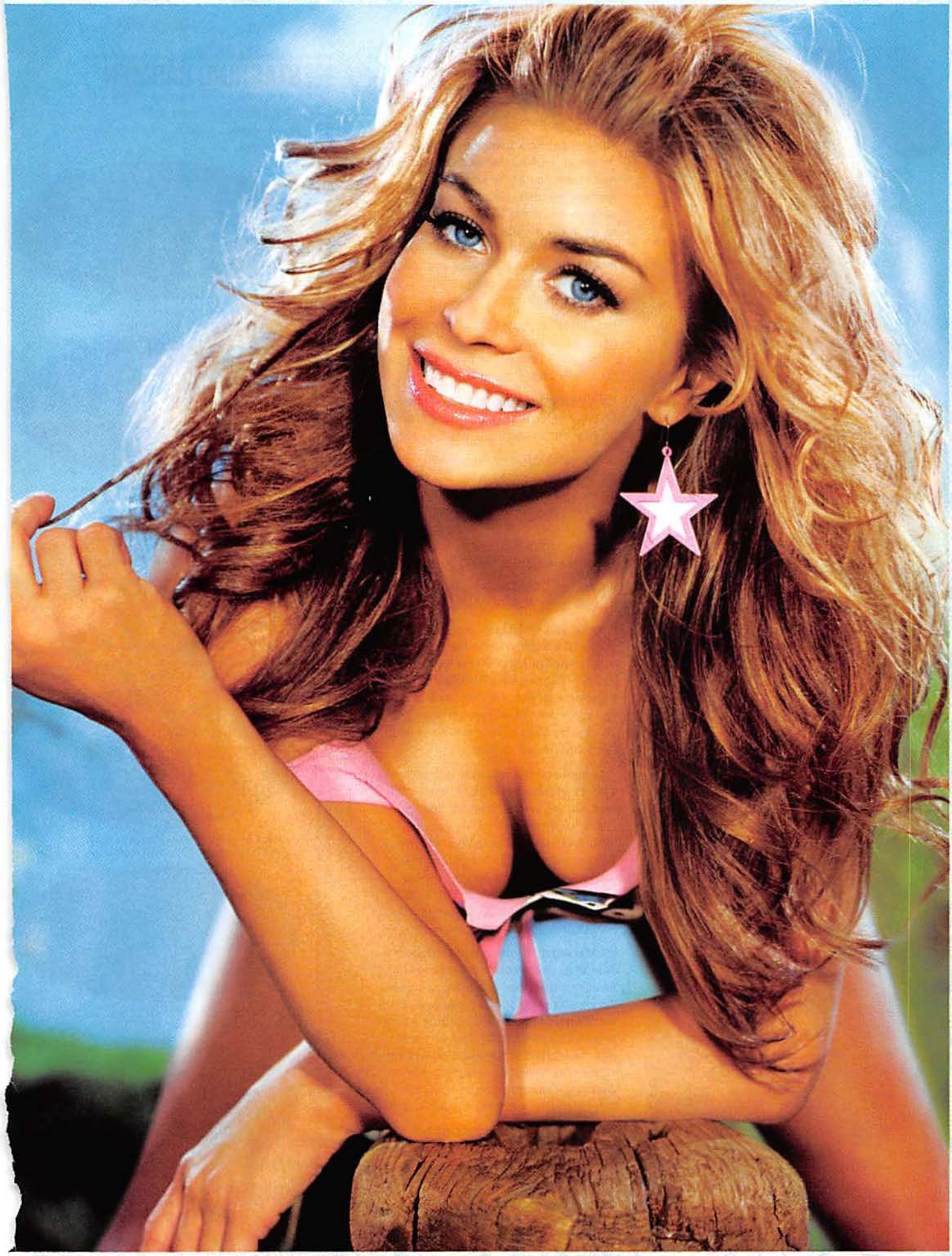


Carmen Electra: That '70s Girl

Whether she's on MTV, on the big screen in *Starsky & Hutch* or in the pages of this very magazine, there's no avoiding Carmen Electra. But we get the feeling that you don't mind.

BY MIKE OLSON
PHOTOGRAPHS
BY WILLY CAMDEN



When you think about it, I owe Carmen Electra a big hug. If the actress hadn't been born with such beauty and talent and worked so hard to become a celebrity, I wouldn't be sitting across from her in the café of the Four Seasons Hotel in Beverly Hills pretending that I'm an actual adult. But, sadly, the sultry stunner doesn't want a hug. Instead, she wants to talk about her nauseatingly perfect marriage to Jane's Addiction guitarist Dave Navarro; her MTV reality show, *'Til Death Do Us Part: Carmen & Dave*; her role in the most highly anticipated movie of the spring, *Starsky & Hutch*; and, of course, camel toe. I sat down with Carmen over some ice-cold soda pops. And, for the record, Carmen ordered a regular Coke while I opted for diet. (At least one of us is watching our figure.)

STUFF: Feel free to order anything you want. Well, as long as it costs under $10.
CARMEN: [*Laughs*] Don't worry. It's on me.

Awesome! Are you the most attractive person ever to come from Ohio?

Halle Berry is, by far. She's gorgeous. Bootsy Collins is from Ohio. I wouldn't necessarily say he's the most attractive, but he's extremely talented. [*Laughs*]

You just got back from your honeymoon. Please give me all the racy, sordid details that I have no right to know.
Actually, we really didn't have a honeymoon. We've been traveling a lot, so we didn't want to go anywhere. We had a week at home in Los Angeles, and it felt good just to stay home and watch movies and order pizza—just get back into our regular lives.

I assume that you finally lost your virginity. Congratulations!
Thank you so much. I've been holding out for a while now. [*Laughs*]

It's a painful yet magical experience.
I really wanted to wait. I thought it would be appropriate. And, um, yeah... [*Laughs*]

How's married life treating you?
It's interesting, because the first time I got married [to Dennis Rodman], I felt insecure. And one thing about Dave: From the time I met him until now, I've felt grounded and at peace. That's the most amazing feeling, knowing my partner has my back.

It's enough to make me feel jealous.
It's enough to make you want to throw up.

I'm glad *you* said it! Can you put into words how boring married sex is? I'm sure it's difficult, but please try.
[*Laughs*] Married sex? The night of the wedding was, like, the best sex ever. You know, a lot of women get pregnant on their wedding night. I'm not saying that I am, I'm just saying.

Your husband is a rock star with pierced nipples who spends a lot of time on the road. Do you worry about his fidelity?
I used to. There are a lot of beautiful women out there, and Dave is a rock star. What guy doesn't like hot girls on the road when he's lonely and depressed because he's far away from home? But I had to take a leap of faith, because if I didn't, it would ruin what we have.

What compelled you to let MTV follow you around as you prepared for your wedding? Besides a truckload of money, of course.
We weren't really sure if it was something we wanted to do, because getting married is such a personal thing, and we were just really afraid that we would miss the moment by having cameras in our faces. We knew it was going to be really hard, but, in the end, we're really glad we did it.

You've said that you enjoy dirty talk in bed.
Absolutely. I think the dirtier the better in the bedroom.

Hasn't that been done to death?
It's definitely been done, but there's

STARRING CARMEN

A fond look at a career with many peaks and few valleys. Plus a culvert and a berm.

In 1997, Carmen was *Singled Out*. As for the others? They're mostly doing temp work now.

If you don't know who these women are, please return this magazine to the cashier. Now.

Carmen strip-fled in *Scary Movie*, which came out in the strangely sexy 2000.

Carmen's *Aerobic Striptease*: We could go for 100 percent less aerobics and 100 percent more stripping.

On MTV's *'Til Death Do Us Part*, Carmen and Dave make sweet music together.

"I can't wait to see *Starsky & Hutch*," said a *CHIPs* cast member who also happens to clean a mean rug.

"I dress up like a naughty secretary and sorta take down my hair."

nothing sexier than a man who's confident in bed and knows how to talk.

I'm trying to start a trend of really polite talk in bed. Lots of *pleases*, *thank yous* and *may I's*. That can be a huge turn-on.
I guess it could work, now that I think about it. A fun little twist. [*Laughs*]

I'm not joking! You're in the new movie *Starsky & Hutch*. Let me guess—you're very excited about it.
I am. I'm *so* excited about it. I play Staci. She's a cheerleader, and she goes out on a date with Owen Wilson, who plays Hutch. We have a disco scene and a really fun cheerleading scene.

Did you get to make out with him?
There is a make-out scene. I don't want to give too much away, but it's pretty juicy. There was sort of a three-way-kiss thing happening. We'll just leave it at that.

In the movie, rapper Snoop Dogg plays Huggy Bear. Did you ever sneak off and smoke pot with him?
No. I've never been much of a pot smoker. My ex-boyfriend B-Real [from Cypress Hill] was really into that world. I would definitely get a contact high every now and then. A bong for breakfast, a bong for lunch, a bong at night before bed—a little nightcap.

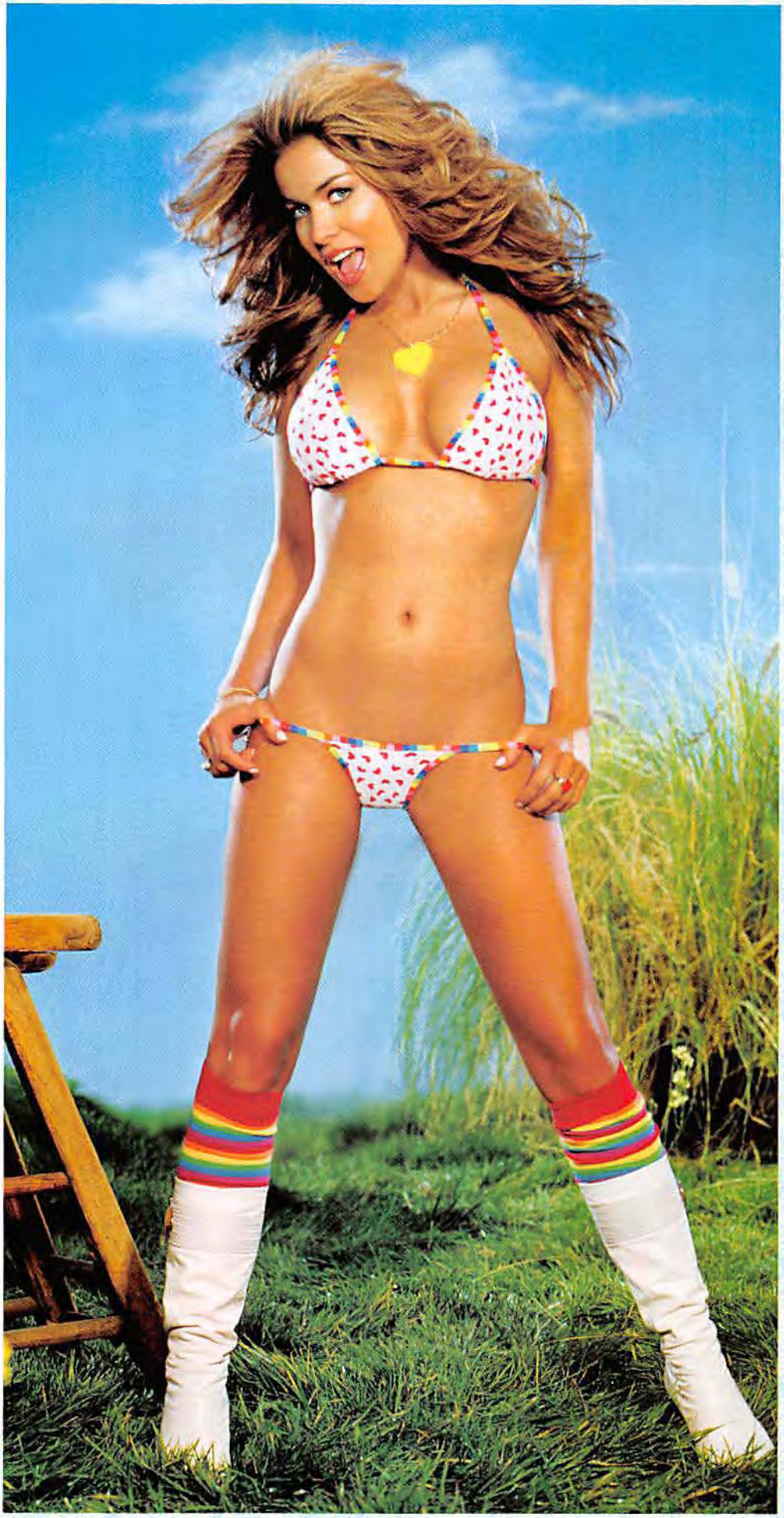
I'm going to list some other old shows. You tell me if you think they would work as modern-day movies. *Mr. Belvedere*.
No. It just wasn't one of my favorites.

***Small Wonder*.**
Definitely no. It was so annoying—that girl that was supposed to be a robot. There's no way.

That might be a good role for you. I can even write the script. Maybe we'll shoot it in black and white—all classylike.
I wouldn't want to be a robot.

Was it strange being on all of those '70s-style sets?
It was really fun getting dressed up in the costumes—the shoes and the high-waisted pants. Talk about camel toe. I think it was just a part of life in the '70s.

Was there a camel-toe person on the set?
No. You're in charge of your own ▷▷▷



Jaiya Gill @ Solo Artists. Hair: Ken Paves for Paves Professional @ Lure. Makeup: Karan Mitchell @ Lure. Prop Styling: Tamasin Reid. For clothes, see the Credits page.

"I think the
dirtier the
better
in the bedroom."

THE FEET HAVE IT

Carmen says her husband's feet are perfect. But can they possibly be lovelier than our interviewer's?

1

Our interviewer bet Carmen that his feet are nicer than Dave Navarro's. She accepted the bet and proclaimed, "Bust that shit out."

2

Carmen said our interviewer's feet were "very delicate and very smooth," but noted that "the big toe is almost too small."

3

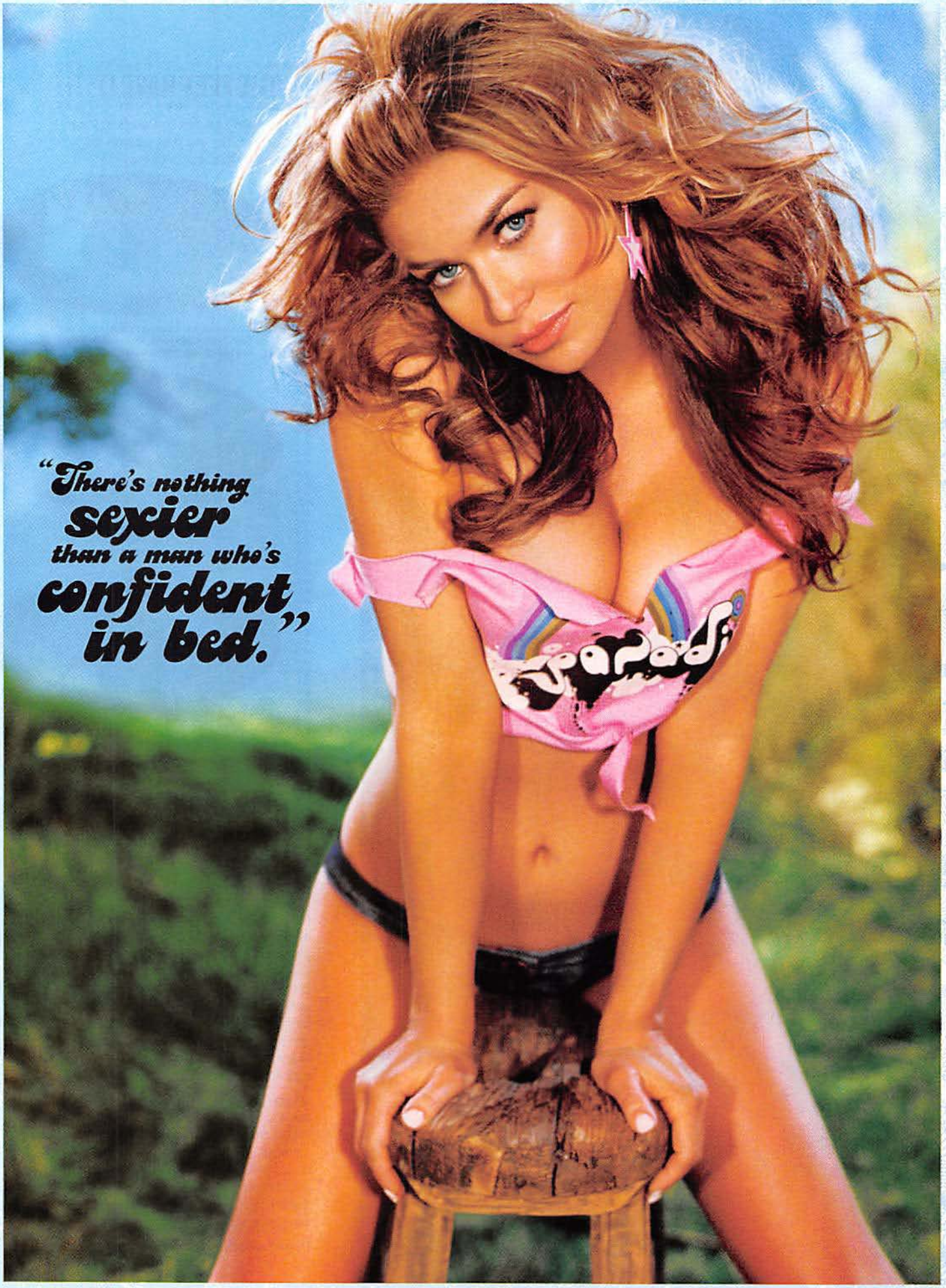
Meanwhile, at the next table, Academy Award winner Adrien Brody entertained his friends, perhaps comparing nose size.

camel toe. [*Laughs*] I think you just have to embrace the camel toe, you know? Let it be a part of who you are in that moment.

Those are words to live by. In your *Aerobic Striptease* video, you teach women how to give a lap dance. Aren't you scared of all the large, unattractive people who are probably using your techniques right now?
They're not going to use them on me, so I'm not worried about it. [*Laughs*] I took an aerobic-striptease class once, and there was an 80-year-old woman there. She said she has the best sex she's ever had. If I'm sexual at 80, great. More power to her. Grandmas rule!

Do you get naked in the video?
No. It's actually true to a fitness workout. I teach the art of the striptease, so I dress up like a naughty secretary and sorta take down my hair and take off my glasses. And then I dress up in men's clothes and do a routine taking off the shirt and the hat. So I strip down, but I don't strip completely.

I'll just pretend you didn't say that.


"There's nothing
sexier
than a man who's
confident
in bed."

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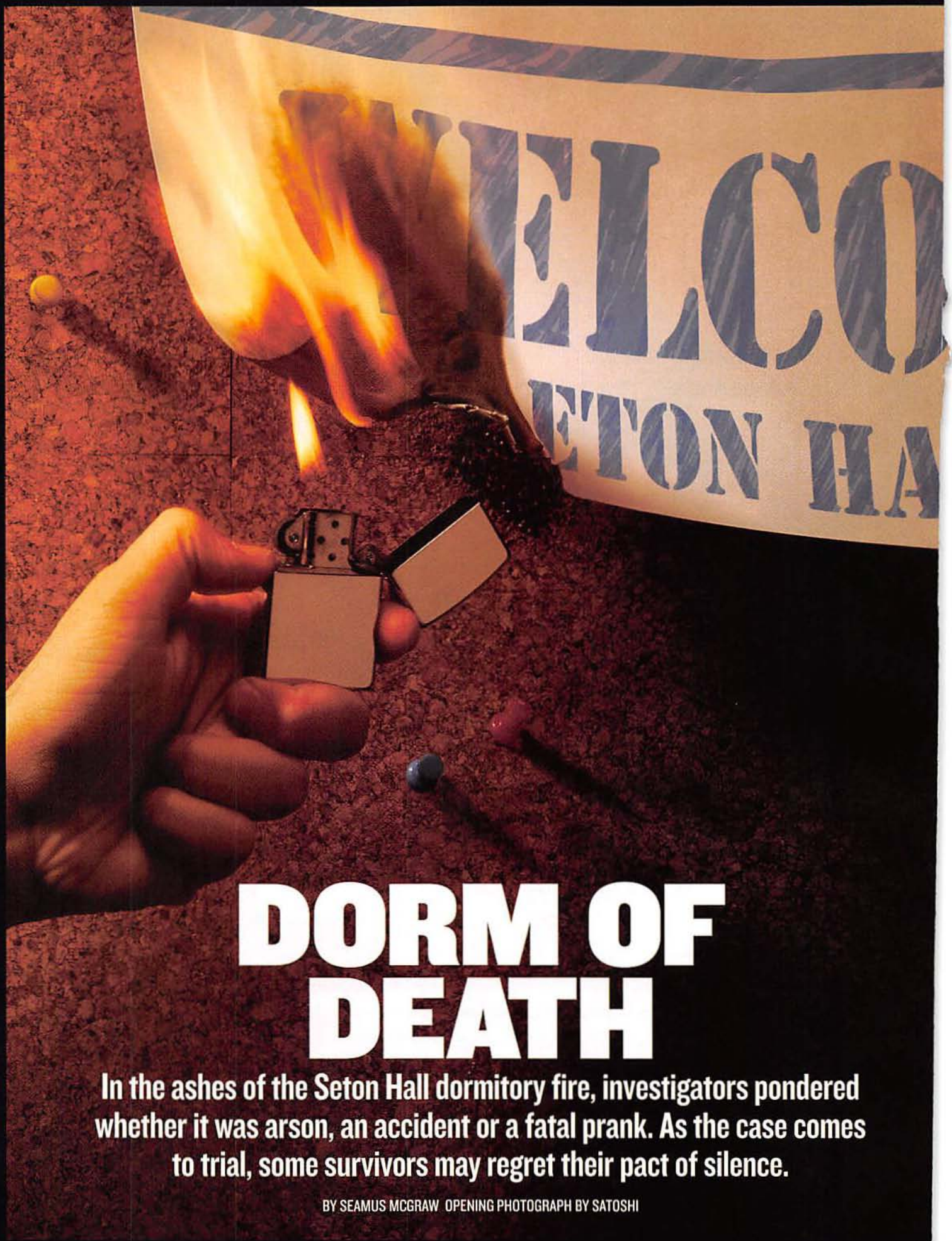
*Nintendo GameCube game contains fewer songs.



DORM OF DEATH

In the ashes of the Seton Hall dormitory fire, investigators pondered whether it was arson, an accident or a fatal prank. As the case comes to trial, some survivors may regret their pact of silence.

BY SEAMUS MCGRAW OPENING PHOTOGRAPH BY SATOSHI

Tom Pugliese rubbed the sleep from his eyes and stared at his roommate, Frank Caltabilota, who was trying to roust him. Pugliese was dimly aware of the frantic chirping of the fire alarms, the same grating noise that had echoed down the hallways of Boland Hall countless times since September.

Not again, Pugliese thought.

In the five months since Pugliese and Caltabilota had started their freshman year with the class of 2003 at Seton Hall University in South Orange, New Jersey, their dormitory had experienced one false fire alarm after another. The residents had long since accepted them as a fact of life. As far as Pugliese was concerned, this was just one more in a long line of stupid pranks.

He was about to roll over and go back to sleep, but something in Caltabilota's eyes made him wake up. The roommates had known each other since the seventh grade—they had gone to high school together in West Long Branch, New Jersey—and in all that time, Pugliese had never seen Caltabilota so worried. Then Pugliese noticed that smoke—thick, black and noxious—was beginning to seep in from beneath the door.

This is for real, Pugliese thought. He felt the first sharp jabs of panic in his gut. For all of the false alarms at Boland Hall that year, not once had there been a fire drill. The dorm did not even have sprinklers.

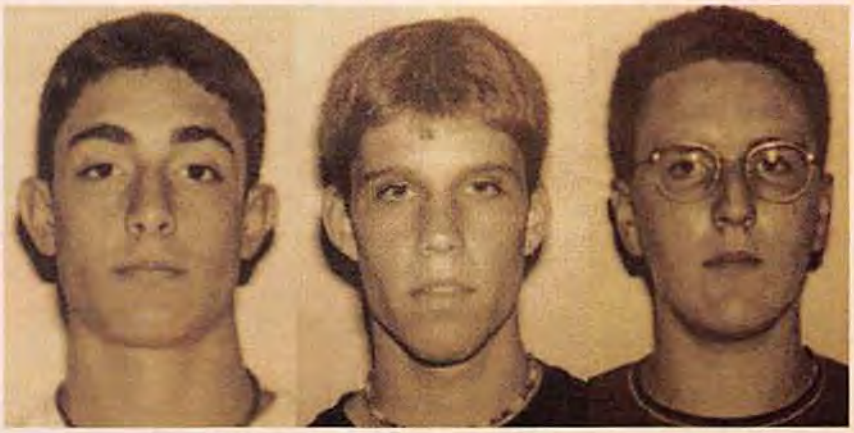
In the wordless shorthand that develops between lifelong friends, Pugliese and Caltabilota considered their options. Even if they could shimmy through the window of their third-floor room, there was still a 40-foot drop. Others might try it, but not these two. They grabbed a few things and rushed to the door. Acrid smoke roiled up from under the door. The doorknob was hot, but that was nothing compared with the inferno that greeted the roommates as they opened the door.

Taking the lead, Caltabilota dropped to the floor and prepared to enter the hall. Beyond, there was nothing but a sea of smoke and toxic fumes that had been released by the heat of the blaze. Leaving the room, he turned left and crawled only a few inches before disappearing into the maelstrom.

"That was the last time I saw him," Pugliese would later say.

Elsewhere on the third floor, Dana Christmas was making a choice of her own. The 21-year-old resident assistant could have fled the building, but instead she chose to stay. Her residents needed her. "I just couldn't leave them like that," she would later say.

And so, as the roaring flames and the murderous smoke rushed around her, Christmas ran from room to room, pounding on the doors, trying to wake her sleeping charges.



Above, from left: Caltabilota, Karol and Giunta perished. Below: Dazed students just after the fire; Giunta's funeral.

THE RA'S SCALP, THEN HER HANDS, BURST INTO FLAMES.

Suddenly she felt a searing pain: Her scalp had burst into flames, and instinctively, she tried to smother the fire with her hands. But they, too, caught fire.

To this day, Christmas doesn't know how she escaped. All she knows for sure is that eventually she collapsed. In the haze of pain and memory, she has a vague recollection of being carried to safety.

DESPERATE DECISION: FACE FLAMES OR A 40-FOOT DROP?

At the far end of the dorm, Nicholas Donato was lost in the smoke. He had made it only a few feet from his room before he lost his sense of direction in the swirling smoke. Though the stairwell was only 20 feet away, he could not find it. "I thought I was going to die," he said later.

He ran back inside his room and slammed the door. *The window*, he thought. He had always been afraid of heights, and the 40-foot drop from his window might as well have been a thousand feet. But he had no choice. He'd never be able to find his way to safety if he ventured back into the hallway. He decided to take his chances. He kicked the window until it shattered, sending a rain of glass onto the dark ground three stories below. Then he forced his way past the jagged shards in the window.

"I pretty much lowered myself out of the building and clutched the windowsill," Donato later recalled. "I was facing the building." He hung there for a moment, and then, mustering all of his courage, he kicked off of the wall and sailed through space for what felt like an eternity before he crashed to the ground.

He struggled to sit up, so numb from terror and shock that he didn't realize he had shattered his left foot and wrist and broken a bone in his back. All Donato knew at that moment, as he watched the menacing billow of black smoke rush from his window high above him, was that he was alive.

Meanwhile, back inside the dorm, Tom Pugliese had never felt so alone. Somewhere ahead of him in the swirl of smoke was his roommate, Frank Caltabilota, but Pugliese ▷▷▷

couldn't see or hear him. He had no idea whether following him led to safety.

The truth was, Pugliese was not alone. Up and down the long, narrow corridor, other students also were blindly groping along the floor, trying to find the razor-thin boundary between escape and death. If any one of them had so much as stuck his arm out, chances are he would have brushed the back of a fleeing friend. But no one dared. And so they all crawled silently along the hallway.

Pugliese knew he might die at any second. He grasped frantically at the back of his neck; the gold necklace he always wore—glowing now from the heat—was scorching his skin. Pain then flashed through his hands and wrists. The heat in the hall was so intense that the carpet had begun to melt. When Pugliese managed to bring his hands to his face, he saw chunks of charred flesh hanging from them.

He staggered to his feet, trying not to breathe, and took a few steps before he collapsed against a door. He was barely aware of someone opening the door and dragging him inside. As he slipped into unconsciousness—it would be 10 days before he'd finally come to—Tom Pugliese didn't know for certain whether he was dead or alive.

THE FEUD BETWEEN THE RA AND THE ROWDY STUDENTS

By the time the sun came up on January 19, 2000, it was all over. In grim silence, exhausted firefighters watched a stream of ambulances rush more than 50 injured students to University Hospital or to St. Barnabas Hospital in Livingston. One police officer was so concerned for an injured student that he commandeered an ambulance and drove him to the hospital himself.

Three ambulances were in no particular hurry: They contained bodies of freshmen Frank Caltabilota, Aaron Karol and John Giunta.

As the fire was being extinguished, the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms dispatched agents from its New Jersey office. Investigators from the state and local police and fire departments also arrived on the scene. Maybe when all the facts were in, the cops figured, it would turn out to be a horrible accident, a prank gone awry. If whoever was behind the fire owned up to it and expressed remorse, maybe there would be room for mercy.

There is usually little evidence left behind in fire probes. Footprints, fingerprints, stray hairs, cigarette butts—the kinds of things that provide crucial clues in most other cases—are incinerated in the blaze. Early on, investigators determined that no accelerant had been used, so whatever the reason the fire was set, it was not arson for thrill or profit.

Within a few days, investigators were beginning to see outlines through the haze. Their first hint came when they interviewed

Above: Firefighters outside Boland Hall. Below: LePore (left) and Ryan acted tough and are charged with felony murder.

"I'M NO RAT," ONE STUDENT SAID TO INVESTIGATORS.

Dan Nugent, a resident assistant who had, on more than one occasion, exchanged words with two of the dorm's rowdier residents, Sean Ryan and Joe LePore, as well as their frequent guests, Michael Karpenski and Tino Cataldo, all of whom had grown up together in nearby Florham Park, New Jersey.

From Nugent, authorities learned that only minutes before the fire had broken out, Sean Ryan had ripped down a construction-paper banner on the bulletin board in the third-floor lounge, welcoming back the freshmen from Christmas break. Nugent added that about 30 minutes after the banner had been torn down, he had seen a "campfirelike" blaze burning on one of the lounge's three couches. The resident assistant said that he had used his cell phone to report the fire and then tried unsuccessfully to douse the flames with one of the 55 fire extinguishers in Boland Hall.

As authorities dug deeper, they found that bad blood existed between Nugent and the boys from Florham Park. A few weeks before the fire, Nugent had written up Ryan and LePore for suspicion of marijuana use in their room. And on the night of the fire, authorities would later learn, Nugent chastised them at least twice for their rowdiness.

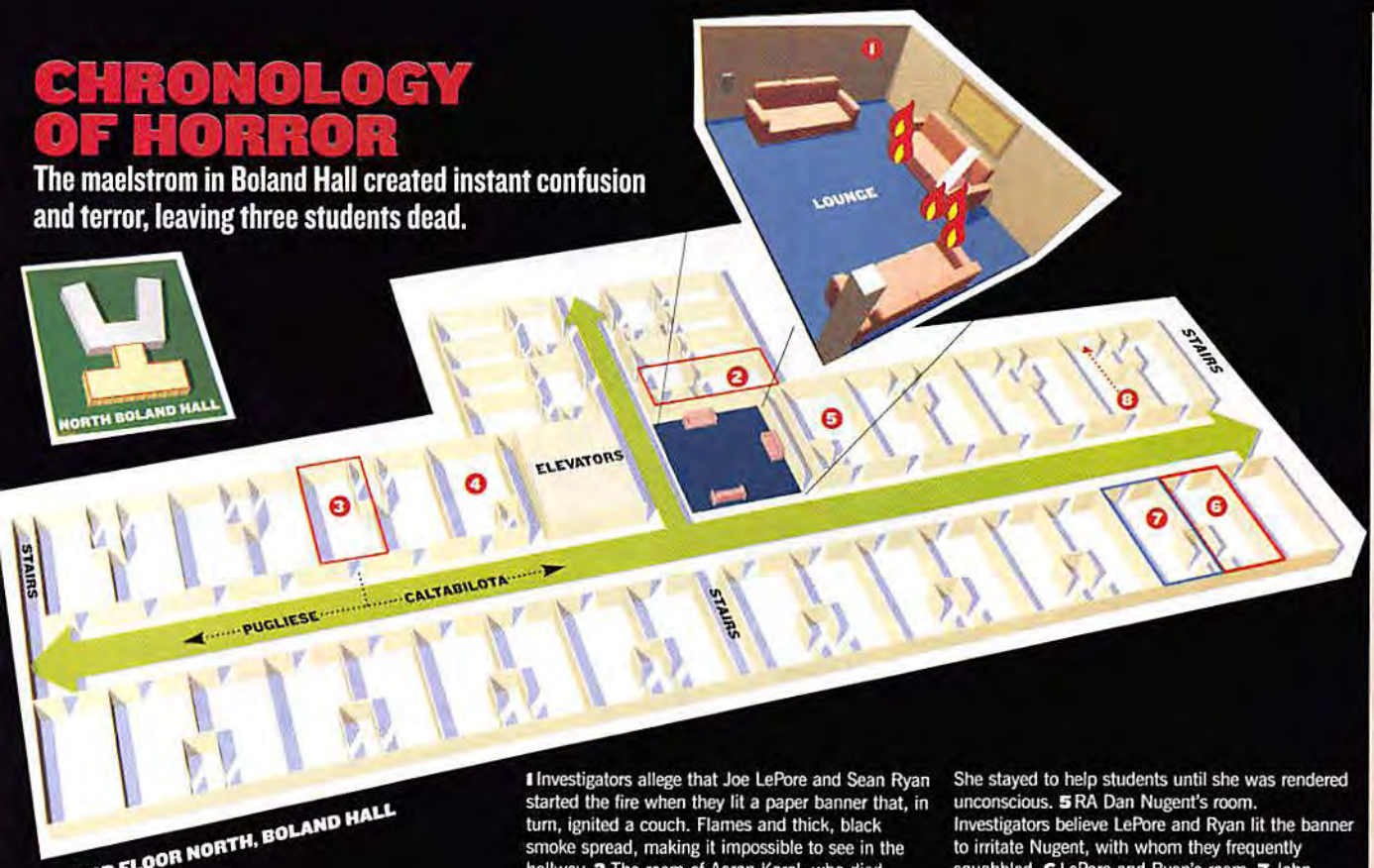
The investigators decided that they needed to talk to the Florham Park boys, and Ryan was at the top of their list.

At first, Ryan said nothing about the banner, instead telling authorities that he had been in the hallway, had seen the fire and knocked on Nugent's door to alert him.

But Ryan also admitted that he had warned no one else, not even Gabe Smith and John Giunta, whose room was adjacent to his own. Smith managed to escape with minor injuries. Giunta, who was much taller than Smith, was not so lucky. He caught the full blast of the fire as he stepped out of his room, and he died of smoke inhalation. According to court documents, the smoke was so intense that

CHRONOLOGY OF HORROR

The maelstrom in Boland Hall created instant confusion and terror, leaving three students dead.



THIRD FLOOR NORTH, BOLAND HALL

1 Investigators allege that Joe LePore and Sean Ryan started the fire when they lit a paper banner that, in turn, ignited a couch. Flames and thick, black smoke spread, making it impossible to see in the hallway. **2** The room of Aaron Karol, who died trying to escape. **3** The room of Frank Caltabilota and Tom Pugliese. Caltabilota turned left down the hallway and died in the maelstrom; Pugliese turned right and escaped. **4** RA Dana Christmas' room. She stayed to help students until she was rendered unconscious. **5** RA Dan Nugent's room. Investigators believe LePore and Ryan lit the banner to irritate Nugent, with whom they frequently squabbled. **6** LePore and Ryan's room. **7** John Giunta's room. He was felled by a blast of heat when he opened the door and died. **8** Approximate location of Nicholas Donato's room. He jumped out the window and fell 40 feet but survived.

when firefighters eventually removed Giunta's body, it left a perfect outline of his form etched in soot on the floor.

THE CHUBBY COED, THE PRANK AND THE WRESTLING MATCH

In the days after the fire, none of the boys from Florham Park cooperated with the police. At one point during questioning, Ryan even declared, "I'm no rat." He later acknowledged pulling down the banner but still denied starting the fire.

As far as the cops were concerned, the boys' stonewalling meant one thing: The time for mercy had ended. Over the next several months, they rounded up 120 witnesses and paraded them in front of a grand jury. Little by little, a picture emerged from the smoke and ash of what had transpired before the blaze.

Most of the more than 6,000 pages of transcripts and evidence from the special grand jury convened to consider the Seton Hall case remain sealed. But sources close to the case allowed *Stuff* to review key documents, including summation statements made by assistant prosecutors Jeffrey Cartwright and Norman Menz at the end of the 42-month-long probe. According to those documents, the events that led to the fire began with a prank.

A chubby young coed had become infatuated with Ryan, and one of his pals, John Gambordella (who hasn't been charged in connection with the blaze), apparently thought it would be funny to set the two of them up. The opportunity presented itself on January 18, 2000, the date of one of the biggest basketball games on Seton Hall's schedule, during an after-party in the girl's dorm room.

Nugent told the grand jury that the party was so raucous that he tried—and failed—to break it up. During the party, Gambordella apparently led the coed into thinking that Ryan was interested in her. Authorities contend that as the party wore on, Ryan realized his friend had pranked him. Whether it was embarrassment lubricated with booze or real rage is anybody's guess, but witnesses testified that an impromptu wrestling match between Ryan and Gambordella broke out and spilled into the third-floor lounge. While the two were wrestling, Ryan ripped down the banner. Nugent appeared once again and, according to his testimony, threw them out of the lounge.

The next key piece of evidence came from Gabe Smith, a freshman who lived in the room adjacent to Ryan and LePore's. Smith testified that he and his roommate, John Giunta, were awake in the minutes prior to the fire and that he heard footsteps entering Ryan and LePore's room, then leaving. The sound trailed off in the direction of the stairway at the end of the hall. Moments later, they heard the fire alarm.

To Menz, the assistant prosecutor, that was a critical detail. He could now place LePore, Ryan or both outside their room in the moments immediately before the fire.

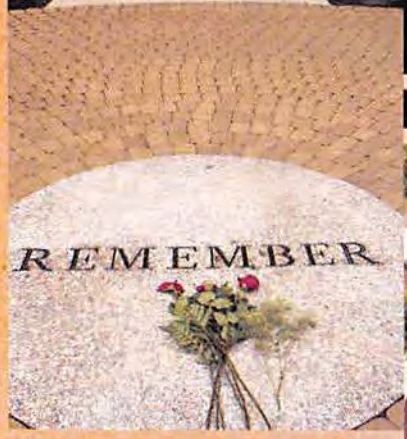
Theresa Wilk, who escaped the fire, holds a stuffed bear outside the Seton Hall student center.

THE CODE OF SILENCE AT DUNKIN' DONUTS

There was more: Karpenski, who had at first testified to the grand jury that he knew nothing, later recanted. He told the jurors that on January 21, three days after the fire, the four lifelong friends from Florham Park met at a Dunkin' Donuts and agreed to carry the secret of having set the banner on fire to their graves. Their pact was reminiscent of *omerta*, the mob code of silence—and proved equally susceptible to betrayal.

Authorities now had three key elements of their case in place. They had a motive—the feud between the boys from Florham Park and Nugent. They had ▷▷▷

Above: Arrests announced. Below: LePore and his attorney.



Above: A campus memorial for students.

THEY CHARGED A FATHER WITH MURDER TO CATCH HIS SON.

opportunity, and with Karpenski's testimony, they also had evidence of a conspiracy to withhold information from the grand jury. But the police and prosecutors realized that they couldn't prove who had actually set the fire. So they turned their attention to the one they perceived as the next weakest link in the Florham Park chain: Tino Cataldo. More specifically, they went after his father.

A LITTLE HELP FROM A LUCCHESE FAMILY HIT MAN

A few days before Cataldo was scheduled to testify before the grand jury, in July 2001, a second and unrelated grand jury handed down an indictment charging his father, Alfonso "Tic" Cataldo, with murder stemming from a 20-year-old mob hit. "Funny how [the timing of the indictment] happened, isn't it?" quipped one law-enforcement official. One of the key witnesses against the elder Cataldo was a guy named Thomas Ricciardi, an admitted Lucchese family hit man turned informant. Ricciardi was in federal custody serving a sentence for racketeering.

To the Cataldo family, it was obviously a tactic designed to rattle them. "It's clear that they were trying to pressure my brother," Thomas Cataldo says. But it didn't work. When Tino Cataldo appeared before the Seton Hall grand jury, he told the same story he had told investigators when they'd first questioned him.

But if the Cataldo family wouldn't crack, then maybe, cops figured, the LePores would. Ricciardi, trading on a family connection to the LePores, helped investigators wiretap their home. After a few weeks of listening to the LePore family's conversations, authorities had collected enough information to charge LePore's father, Joseph Sr.; his sister, Lauren; and his mother, Maria, with obstruction of justice. According to that indictment, the family members discussed the case on at least nine occasions. In one conversation, Joseph LePore Sr. allegedly toyed with the idea of leaving Florham Park so his son could avoid prosecution. Authorities also claim that in another conversation the next day, Maria LePore urged her son to claim ignorance about the details of the fire. And in a third conversation, family members supposedly plotted to mislead the grand jury.

But if, in all those hours of tape, there is an admission of guilt by LePore or Ryan, authorities are keeping it to themselves. As recently as last fall, prosecutors had not handed over the transcripts of the tapes to defense attorneys. And in his final summation before the grand jury last June, the most damning comment that assistant prosecutor Menz could extract from the recordings was a garbled comment from Joe LePore Jr. made to his sister, which, as Menz repeated it to the jury, went like this: "'I didn't think I set the fire,' or 'I set it, I set it.'" Hardly a clear admission of guilt.

ARE THE WIRETAPS ENOUGH TO WIN CONVICTIONS?

Last May, the class of 2003, including many survivors of the Boland Hall fire, gathered for graduation day. Among the names on the diplomas handed out that day were the three students who did not survive: Aaron Karol, John Giunta and Frank Caltabilota.

A month later, on June 12, prosecutors unsealed a 60-count indictment charging Sean Ryan and Joe LePore with arson, reckless manslaughter and felony murder. The two are no longer simply targets of a probe; they are now defendants. If convicted, they will face life in prison.

The indictment also charged Tino Cataldo, along with the LePores, with obstruction of justice, a charge that carries a potential of five years in prison.

Defense attorneys have been working to suppress the fruits of the wiretaps, but one lawyer close to the case thinks it's doubtful that they will succeed. It's even less likely that the court will show lenience if the young men are convicted in what is certain to be a highly charged and widely publicized trial. "They don't make balls that big under black robes," the attorney said.

Authorities still can't say with certainty who started the fire, but they insist that the young men brought the indictment upon themselves. As one veteran investigator put it, "In the beginning, if the kids had come back and said, 'We were a little bit shit-faced and the thing got out of control. We were just playing around; it was an accidental thing,' it [would have been] a totally different thing than what we're looking at now. As a parent, that's the way I feel. As a law-enforcement officer, that's the way I feel."

Now it only matters how a jury feels.

Sean Ryan hugs his dad upon being released from jail after his initial arrest in June 2003.

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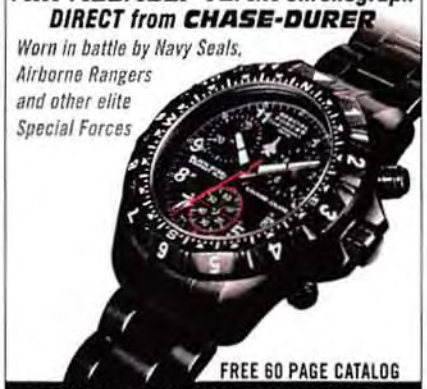

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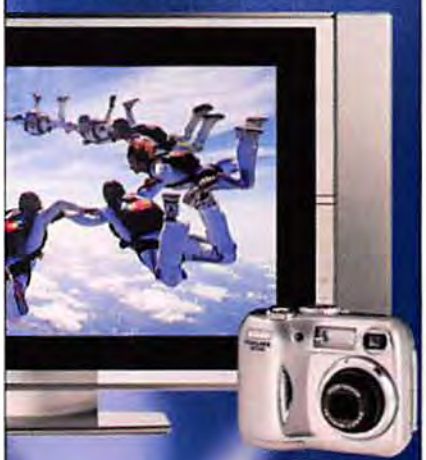

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JUNKYARD FOX

Bobbi Sue Luther, the cohost of *Junkyard Mega Wars*, has made the scrap yard the place to be. Just don't tell Billie Joe we said that. He still thinks we've been stopping by because we like his overalls.

BY MIKE OLSON

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ROGER ERICKSON @ INDEX AGENCY

When we were kids, rummaging through the garbage carried quite a stigma. (Hell, it almost tore our family apart.) Luckily, the TLC hit *Junkyard Mega Wars*, a reality show featuring excited engineers going through assorted piles of trash to build complex machines, has helped change all that. But the show's popularity isn't all due to giant rust stains and excessive welding. There's also a gorgeous cohost named Bobbi Sue Luther to lend a sexy hand. And, thankfully, she's lent all of herself to our humble magazine for this story. We really should send her a bouquet of wrenches.

STUFF: The other day, I was so taken by *Junkyard Mega Wars* that I injured myself at a landfill and needed a tetanus shot. Would you like to apologize, since you're partly to blame?
BOBBI: No. I'm responsible for guys not getting off the couch because they want to watch hot girls on TV. [*Laughs*] You're getting inspired by the engineers, which concerns me. What am I doing wrong? Are my shirts not low enough?

Can they get any lower?
You know, the shirts did get a lot lower this season. Tune in. I think you'll be genuinely surprised. And happy.

You know me so well! What's the most impressive thing you've seen in your hosting career?
They built this bowling-ball cannon. They got it up to, like, 50 PSI, and the ball went *so* far. It was the loudest explosion. It was amazing.

I can make a bong out of a plastic bottle and a ballpoint pen. Do you think that could get me on the show?
Probably not, because you don't weld anything. But it's worth a shot.

Do you find yourself attracted to dorky engineer types now?
No, but they're cool. I'm more attracted to bad-boy types, but it's hard to pinpoint my style. They've all been confident. That's the thing that ties them all together.

Why does every girl say that?
Girls love confidence. That's the key to getting girls into the bedroom. If you're not confident, you're going to stay in the living room. You get these stupid guys who are beefcakes, and it's not hot. But if you get a guy who knows he's sexy and can exude it through his eyes and actions, there's nothing sexier. If a guy can do that while standing there clothed in the middle of nowhere, he can probably back it up in the bedroom. You've just got to think to yourself, *Oh, yeah. I'm hot.*

I have a confession to make. I saw your nipples pop out during your photo shoot. Does that make this awkward?
It doesn't. If a few *million* people had seen my nipples, I would probably be a little weirded out. That shall be a moment that you and I share forever.

Judging from the shoot, you don't seem to be the shyest girl in the world.
I'm definitely not shy. If you asked anybody I know, shy would be the last thing they'd say I am.

Would you say you're a party animal?
When I want to, I have a lot of fun. However, I think my party days are over. I was pretty rambunctious from 18 until about 21, but then I kind of mellowed out. It's kind of funny—I got to L.A., and I mellowed out.

You went to college on both academic and athletic scholarships. Dork alert!
I was a *huge* dork growing up. I was one of the kids they threw food at at the lunch table. I had big glasses and braces, and I was as skinny as a beanpole, with long, stringy hair. And yes, boys, I played the flute in the band. I was one of those kids who got picked on until my senior year. It was very traumatizing. I should be on *Sally Jessy*: "I was a geek, but now I'm chic."

Weren't you a bit of an athlete, too?
I was the captain of my high-school tennis team. You know what? I joined the team because I had a crush on a guy. But I ended up playing all through high school.

You're also a trained firefighter. Why do I find that really sexy?
Everyone's got that firehouse fantasy of the girl in the big boots and the jacket.

Quiz question: Are you supposed to spray water on a grease fire?
No, you shouldn't. You should use baking soda.

That's the only fire fact I know. Oh, and during a fire you should just panic and run out any door you can find without feeling for heat, right?
Yeah, absolutely. And burn your hand on the doorknob.

Which Eminem video were you in? I don't know, because rap scares me!
I was in "Superman," the really sexy one that they didn't release. It's on the *8 Mile* DVD. It's all these girls in their bras and panties. We're lathered up, and we're supposed to be a snake pit, and he's in the middle of it. Everyone's slithering around. I was the snake that wraps around his shoulders and his head. I had to lick his face for 14 hours.

Gross!
It was interesting, because there were, like, 60 other girls in the video. [Eminem and I] talked a little bit, and some of the girls didn't take very kindly to that, because a lot of girls wanted to get up on that. I didn't really want to get up on that.

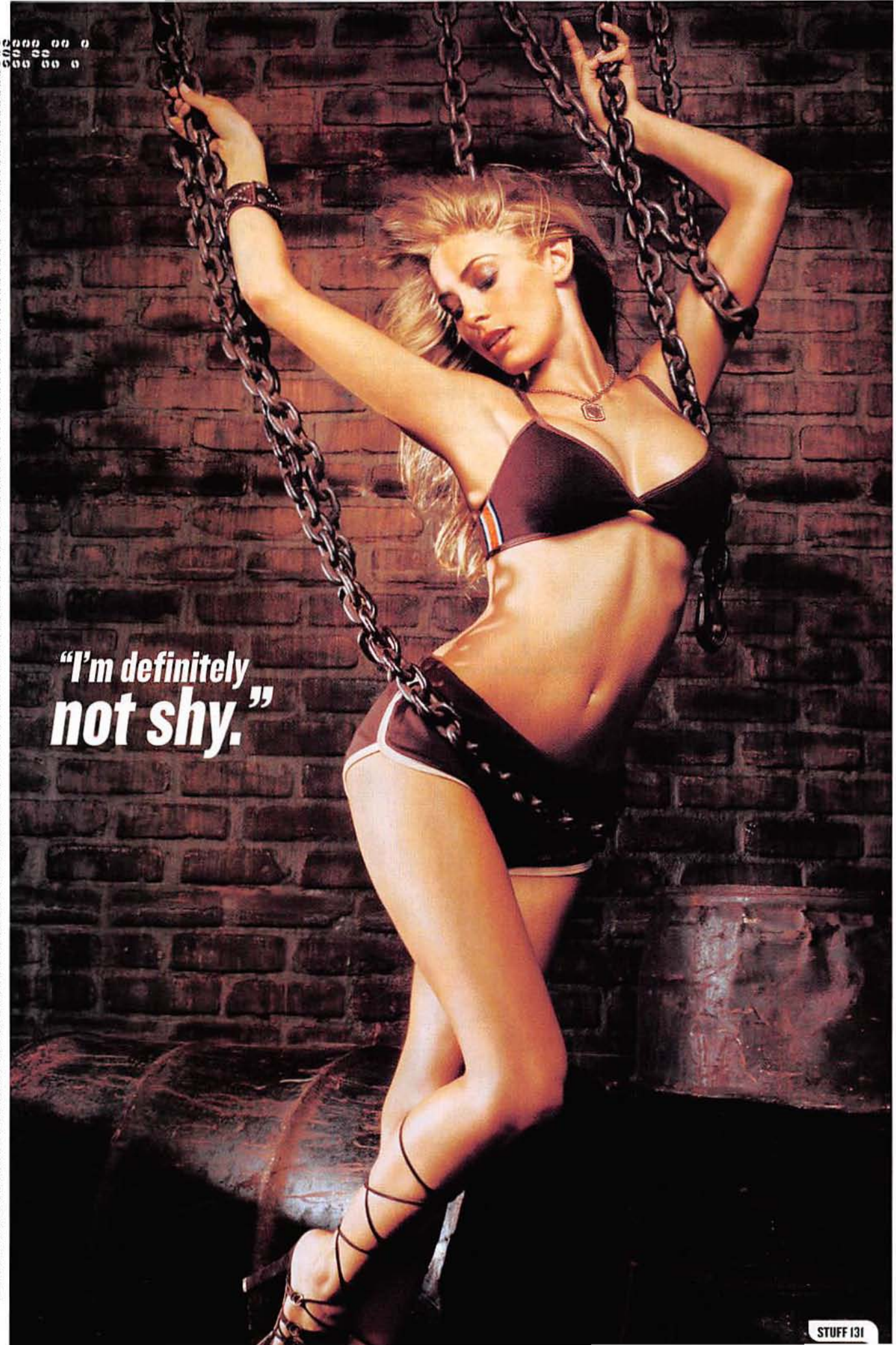
Did you know that there's a dildo on the market called the Bobbi Sue?
You're joking! I had no idea. That's crazy.

Perhaps you saw it featured in *Bend Over Boyfriend 2*.
You know, I missed that one. You've sparked interest. Maybe I'll be like Spike Lee and Spike TV and file a lawsuit.

If you've never heard of it, does that mean you don't use sex toys?
I don't need them.

Hooray!

Styling: Tanya Gill @ Solo Artists. Hair: Gregg Lewandowski @ Rex using Sebastian. Makeup: White Simon @ Rex using Cargo. Prop Styling: John Millhauser. For clothes, see the Credits page.


"I'm definitely
not shy."

Pamela Anderson and Kid Rock

Jessica Alba and Jessica Simpson

Mark McGrath

Ashlee Simpson

Cast of Pieces of Ass of Stuff Theater

Avril Lavigne

CAT Girls

Tom Green

STUFF, BLENDER AND KID ROCK "headed out west" to throw the ultimate after-party at the hot new Hollywood club Forbidden City. Arriving with girlfriend Pam Anderson, the self-proclaimed "American Badass" had reason to celebrate: an AMA award for Favorite Male Pop-Rock Artist. The stars did their best Michael Jackson impressions to DJ AM's beats, while Pink and Avril Lavigne dirty-danced with sexy *Stuff* dancers. Kid Rock chums David Spade, Sheryl Crow and Mark McGrath could be found in the VIP room hanging with the host. Other distractions included the new *Sims Bustin' Out* video game and tequila shots courtesy of Sauza, handed out by staff in Whiteboy T-shirts.

Sauza Girls

The Sims Bustin' Out

Kimberly Stewart

Nick Lachey and Jessica Simpson

Nicole Ritchie

J.C. Chasez

Wilmer Valderrama and Pink

the crystal method

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25 PAGE SPRING STYLE PREVIEW

H-BOMB

THREE-BUTTON UNCONSTRUCTED COTTON BLAZER ($295), CHECKERBOARD FLORAL SHIRT ($98) AND RELAXED PANTS ($90), ALL FROM H BY TOMMY HILFIGER

Lots of famous people have worn white suits: Mark Twain, Tony Montana, Don Johnson... and now you. Everyone will think you're a celebrity in this suit from Tommy Hilfiger's new H collection. What's the difference between H and the regular Tommy Hilfiger you've come to know and lust after? H is about attention to detail. When you make your own suits, the buttons and the arms are always falling off at the most inconvenient times. But H suits and sports jackets are made of high-quality silks, cashmeres, textured wools and cottons, and they're lovingly tailored by experts. It's Tommy for the professional gentleman of leisure. (Amateur gentlemen of leisure are prohibited by law from wearing anything other than potato sacks.) **tommy.com**

PHOTOGRAPH BY TIMOTHY HOGAN

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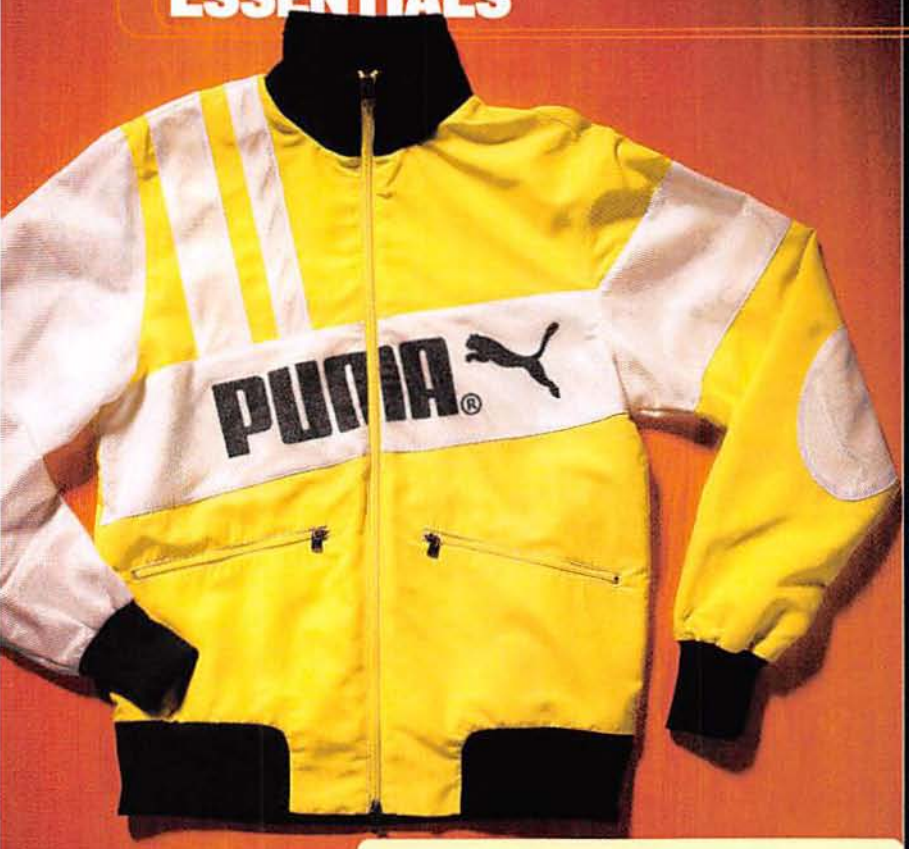
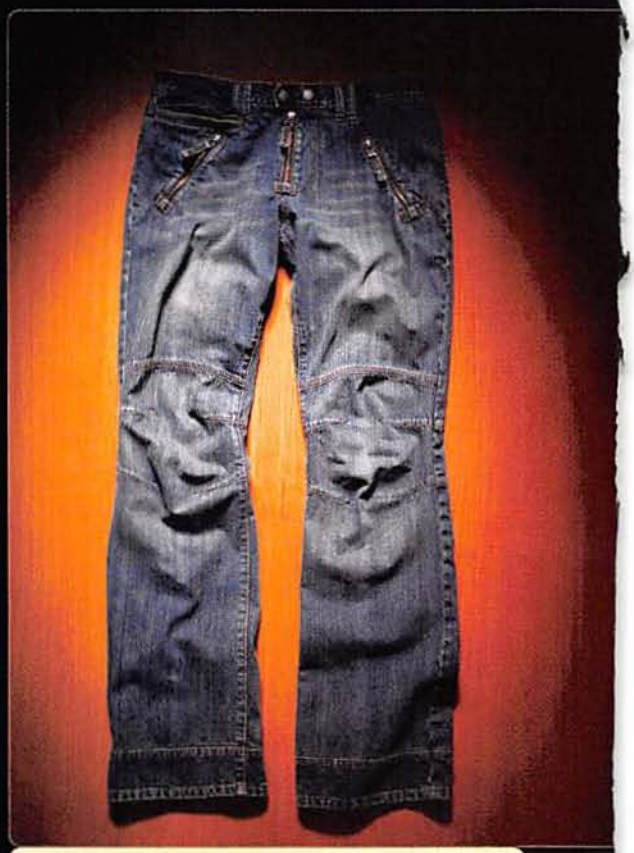


Yellow jacket

Play Constable Brown Directs Nighttime Traffic in your own neighborhood when you wear this Puma Antitaste jacket ($180). Its bright-yellow mesh fabric will make certain that people see you better as they mow you down. Blimey! **Bloomingdale's stores**



Strange exchange

These exposed-zipper jeans ($88) from Armani Exchange have slanted pockets! Finally, you can do handstands without loose change falling everywhere. Or, in our case, wads of hundreds. (We make our currency more valuable by scribbling two zeros on dollar bills. A green Sharpie works best.) **armaniexchange.com**

Fast Forward

New looks from ahead of the curve.

BY JONATHAN STERN PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALEX CAO

Sixth scent

We beat up people who call us clueless. Until they point out that we just lack Intuition, the new men's fragrance from Estée Lauder ($50 for 3.4 ounces). Then we spritz it and discover its notes of creamy incense, cedarwood and nutmeg. Then we go back to beating. **esteelauder.com**

Horse shoes

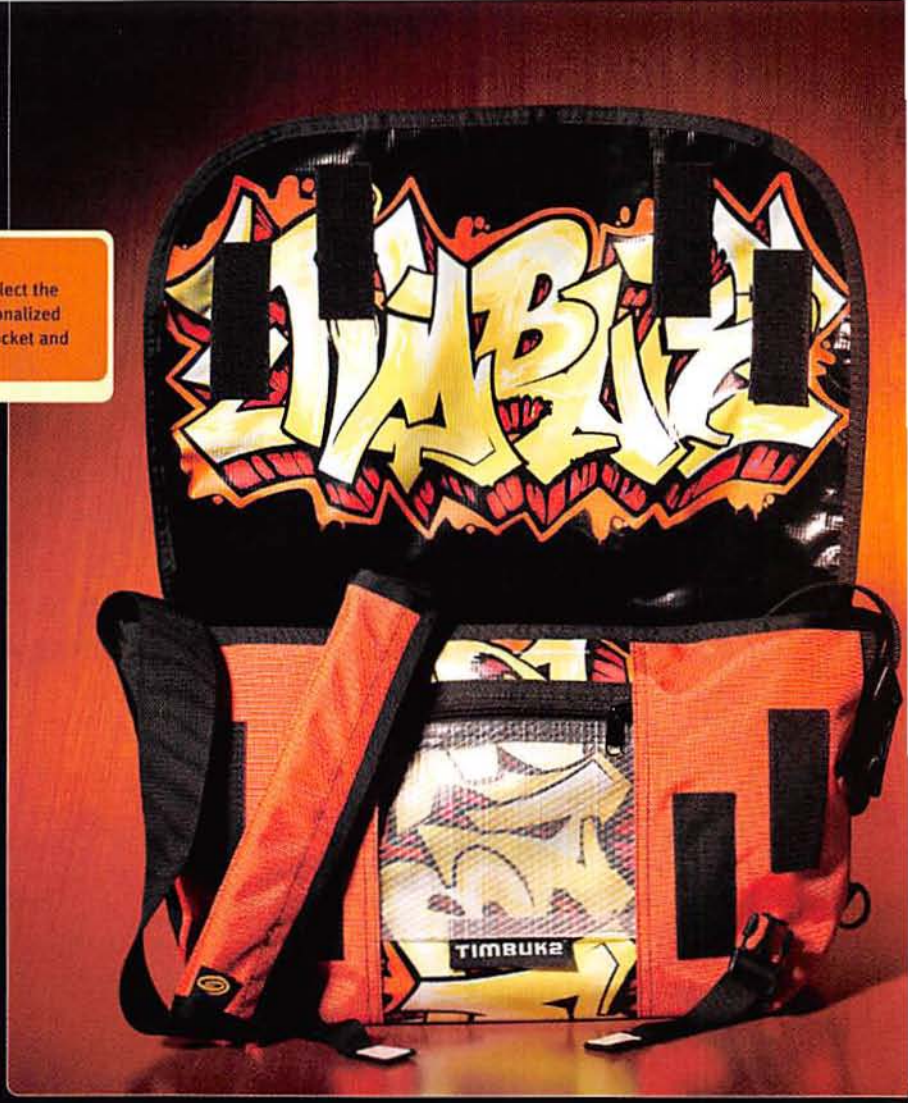
Pony is synonymous with two things: cutting-edge footwear and small horses. Pony the sneaker company has introduced its new gold leather sneaker, the Deflect'r ($75), a track and field–inspired shoe with a minicleated sole for enhanced traction. Pony the horse just introduced a steaming pile of manure. (Don't scoff; it's *fashion* manure.) **866-221-7669**

Custom agent

The Timbuk2 Web site has a new function that allows you to select the fabric, the colors and the number of pockets in creating a personalized messenger bag ($80–$120). We made a pocket for our bag's pocket and blew the Timbuk2 people's minds. **timbuk2.com**

Live at five

If you're unsure whether you're getting Classic K-Swiss Ramlis ($60), here's a simple tip: Check the number of stripes. If there are five, you're jive. If there are four or less, it's a mess. If it's not even a shoe, you should sue. Our thanks to Johnnie Cochran for writing this entry. **Foot Locker stores**



Feed your face

"Food ain't meant for washin'; it's meant for eatin'." That's what Grandpappy used to say as he slathered grape jelly all over Grammy. (It wasn't paradoxical—he was high on lithium.) But the Bullie skin-care system of Cleanser ($24), Post-Shave + Toner ($19), Moisturizer ($30) and Refinement scrub ($36) contains almonds, black tea, cucumber and citrus. On a related note, we hold the sole patent for artichoke-based lube. **bulliecare.com**

Nautical time

Mankind has a better understanding of outer space than of life in the oceans on earth. (Thanks, Epcot Living Seas ride!) Change that by buying this Timex watch ($50) from the Reef Gear Collection. Its Indiglo light functions for 100 meters in the dark, briny deep. And in our basement, when we turn off the lights. **Robinson May stores**

Slick shaver

The Braun FreeGlider 6680 electric shaver ($120) coats your face with vitamin-E-fortified shaving conditioner to protect your skin, and it uses two foils for a close shave. Our face hasn't been this happy since we got our first set of lips. **Drugstores**

GET YOUR LOOK ON

This guy's afraid his stylish girlfriend is going to dump him for someone who washes his jeans more than once a year. To which we can only respond: Have you seen the price of detergent these days?

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BERT MEADOWS

BEFORE

NAME: **DAVE HOLMES**
PROFESSION: **MASSAGE THERAPIST**
HOMETOWN: **BALTIMORE**

STUFF'S LADIES WHO LIKE TO LOOK

KELLY RAE
STUFF FASHION DIRECTOR
"It's a good thing Dave's clients spend most of their time facedown, because his bland wardrobe could reverse the effects of a good session. I'll save him from being a fashion flop!"

DAYNA DEVON
COANCHOR OF *EXTRA*

THE *STUFF* SEX SPY
SHE KNOWS ABOUT SEX *AND* STYLE. CRAZY! SEE HER ON P.159!

LOOK ONE $700

SEX SPY SAYS
"He looks very trendy—very confident and fashion-oriented. Trust me, we women dig it when you look classy but still casual and approachable. In fact, here I come!"

Nicole Farhi *TEAROSE FLOWER-PRINT SHIRT, $155, AT NICOLE FARHI, NYC*

Nicole Farhi *CHARCOAL LINEN PANTS, $230, AT NICOLE FARHI, NYC*

John Varvatos *LINEN-AND-SUEDE SLIP-ON SHOES, $298, AT JOHN VARVATOS, NYC*

WIN A STYLE MAKEOVER!

WRITE TO: LOOK ON, *STUFF*, 1040 AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS, NEW YORK, NY 10018, OR E-MAIL MAKEOVER@STUFFMAGAZINE.COM.

LOOK TWO $1,300

DAYNA SAYS
"This is his best look, by far. Even *he* thinks so—his stance is comfortable and confident. The clothes fit him to a T, and I love the electric blue around his face for a shock of color."

Michael Kors *LINEN TWO-BUTTON BLAZER, $595, AT MICHAEL KORS, NYC*

Michael Kors *LINEN TROUSERS, $225, AT MICHAEL KORS, NYC*

Michael Kors *LONG-SLEEVE SHIRT WITH SHOULDER PANEL, $175, AT MICHAEL KORS, NYC*

BOSS Hugo Boss *ANKLE BOOTS, $295, AT HUGO BOSS, NYC*

LOOK THREE $1,500

DAYNA SAYS
"I love this! The rich brown goes well with his skin tone, and he looks hip and put together at the same time. He could go from a sales meeting to SkyBar without missing a beat."

BOSS Hugo Boss *LINEN SUIT, $795, AT HUGO BOSS, NYC*

BOSS Hugo Boss *STRIPED DRESS SHIRT, $145, AT HUGO BOSS, NYC*

Jil Sander *SLIP-ON ANKLE BOOTS, $520, AT JIL SANDER, NYC*

LOOK FOUR $3,200

SEX SPY SAYS
"Very sexy. Almost every girl likes this look. The leather jacket and the unbuttoned shirt give him the bad-boy image that so many women find irresistible. Definitely a keeper."

Calvin Klein Collection *LEATHER SPORTS JACKET, $2,500, AT CALVIN KLEIN, NYC*

Calvin Klein Collection *COTTON DRESS SHIRT, $145, AT CALVIN KLEIN, NYC*

Calvin Klein Underwear *COTTON TANK TOP, $20, AT MACY'S STORES*

Calvin Klein Collection *COTTON PANTS, $225, AT CALVIN KLEIN, NYC*

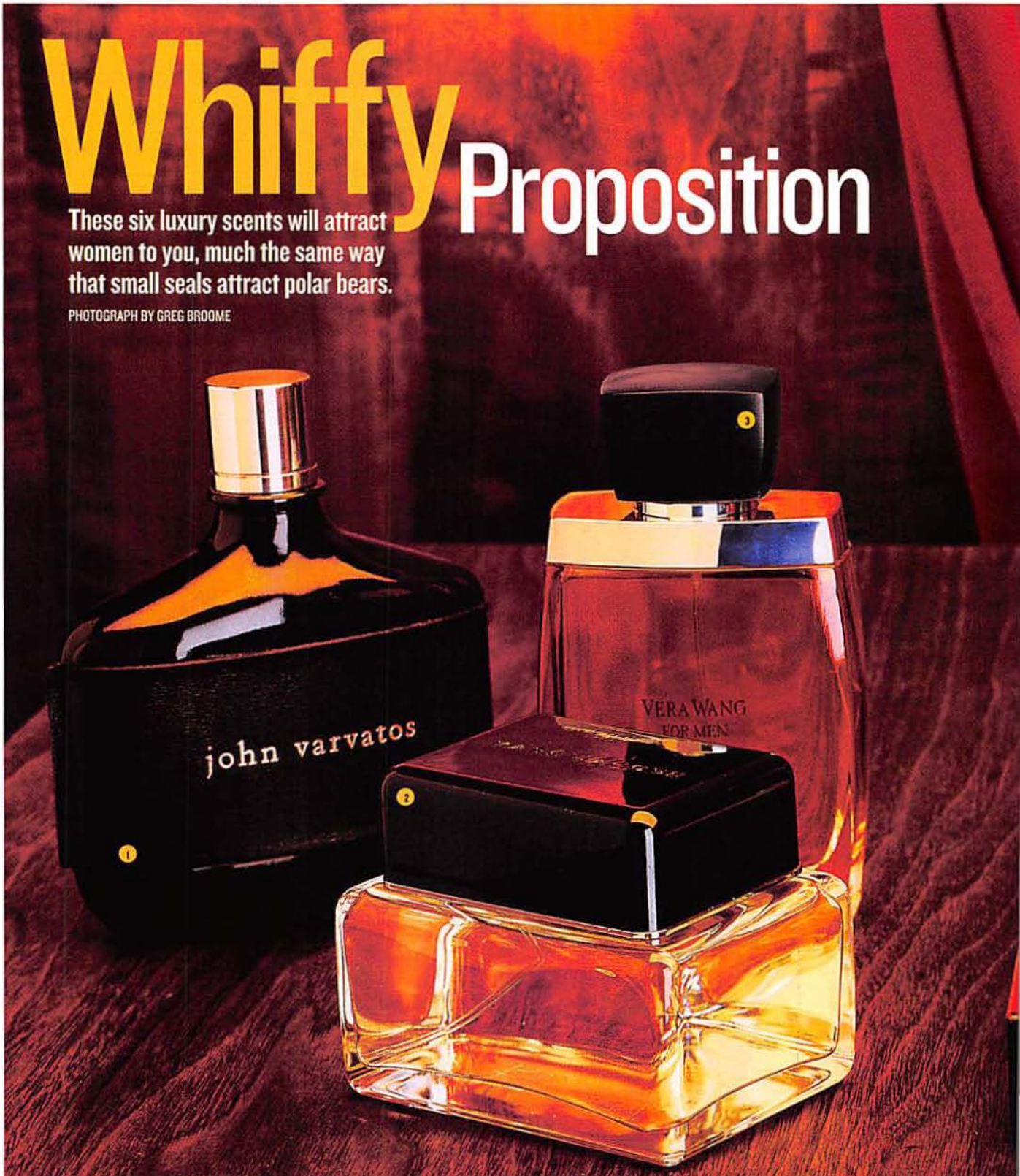
Calvin Klein Collection *CHELSEA BOOTS, $348, AT CALVIN KLEIN, NYC*

Styling: Kelly Rae. Hair: William Williams @ Bernstein & Andriuli for Rusk. Makeup: Sylvester Castellano @ Bernstein & Andriuli for 3 Custom Colour.

Whiffy Proposition

These six luxury scents will attract women to you, much the same way that small seals attract polar bears.

PHOTOGRAPH BY GREG BROOME



1 ***John Varvatos*** *The Fragrance eau de toilette, 4.2 oz., $65, at Saks Fifth Avenue stores*
Reader Chance Jacobs, 33, of Ohio: ***"I wore this for a night on the town with my wife, and I could hardly keep her from ripping my shirt off before we left the house."***

2 ***Marc Jacobs*** *Eau de toilette spray, 4.2 oz., $60, sephora.com*
Reader Robert Quadrini, 32, of New York: ***"This made me feel more attractive than normal. And that must have been the case, because women kept telling me, 'You smell sooo good.'"***

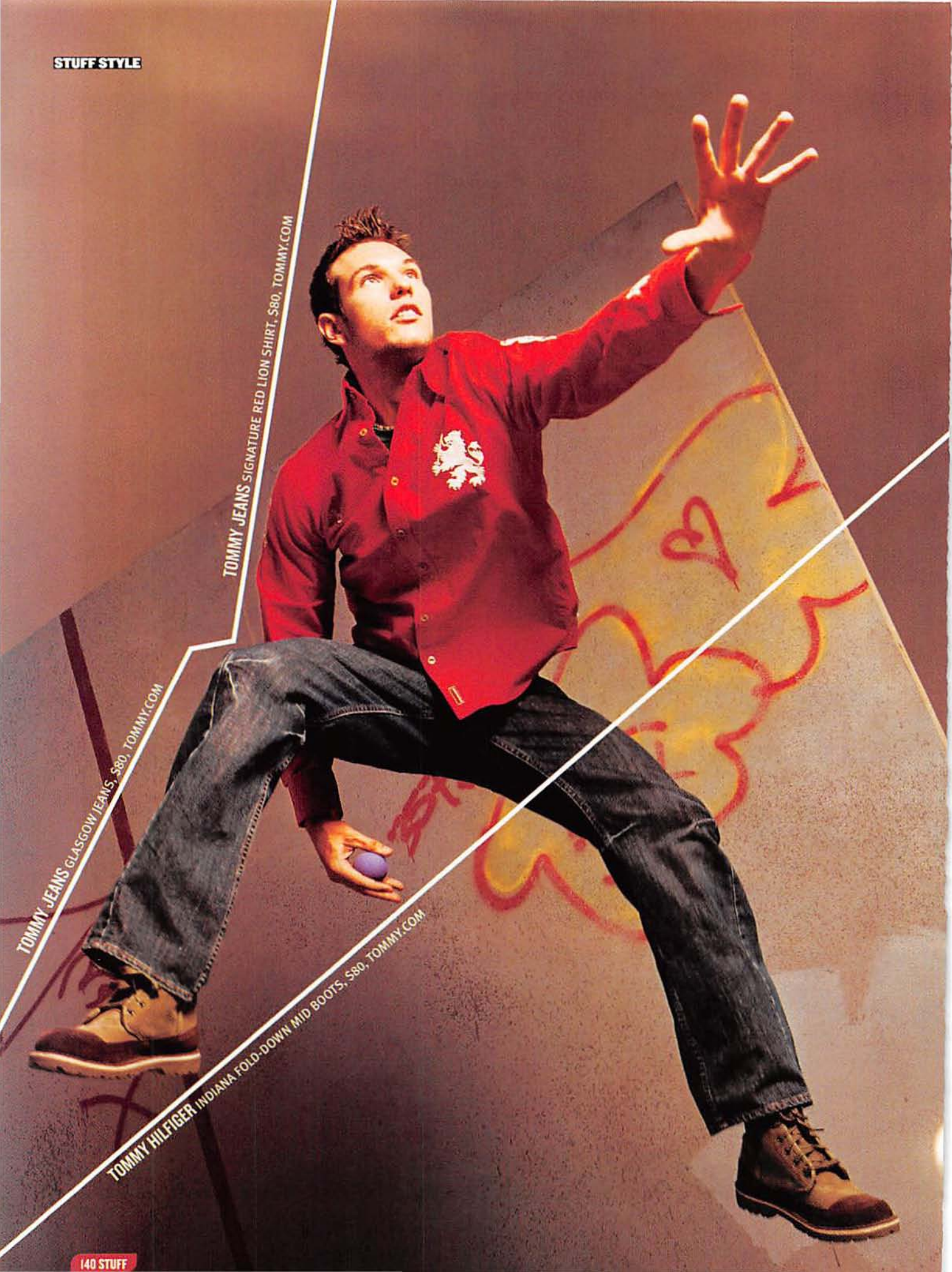
3 ***Vera Wang for Men*** *Eau de parfum, 3.4 oz., $65, at Saks Fifth Avenue stores*
Reader Giovanni Greci, 24, of Massachusetts: ***"This fragrance drew compliments from my ex-girlfriend and while dancing with a new friend, who said I smelled 'yummy.'"***

4 ***Claiborne*** *Spark cologne spray, 3.4 oz., $52, at Macy's stores*
Roman Itkin, 25, of New York: ***"This made me feel more confident, and it must have shown, because two different women bought me drinks."***

5 ***Stetson*** *Untamed cologne spray, 1.5 oz., $20, stetsoncologne.com*
Reader Joe Gettler, 21, of New York: ***"It's a combo of spicy and sweet—not the standard Old Spice smell. It's softer, more sophisticated."***

6 ***Givenchy*** *Pi eau de toilette spray, 3.3 oz., $50, sephora.com*
Reader Edward Kim, 20, of New York: ***"Women told me this was a mature scent and that it was noticeable compared to others."***

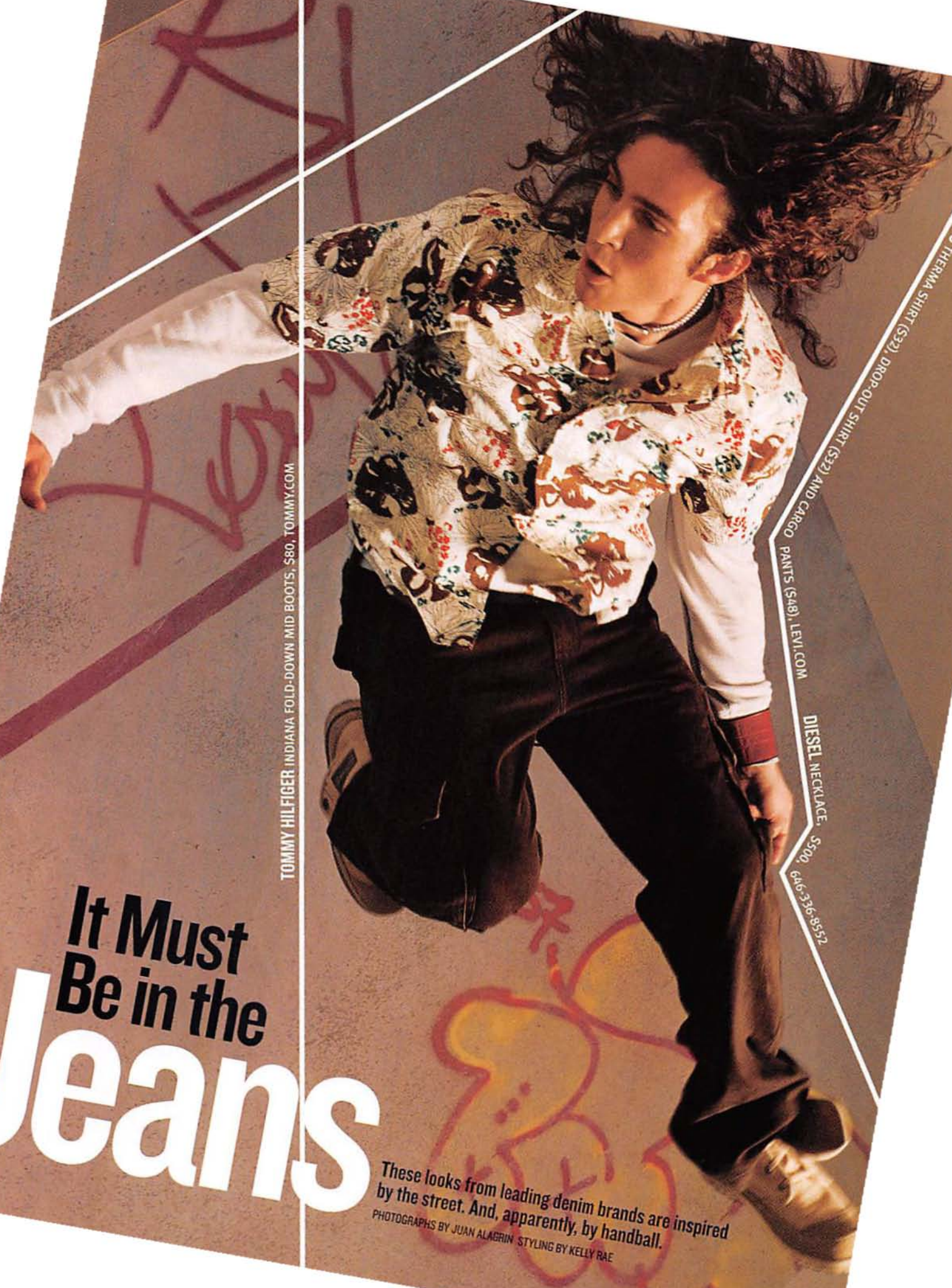
For shaving accessories, see the Credits page.



TOMMY JEANS SIGNATURE RED LION SHIRT, $80, TOMMY.COM

TOMMY JEANS GLASGOW JEANS, $80, TOMMY.COM

TOMMY HILFIGER INDIANA FOLD-DOWN MID BOOTS, $80, TOMMY.COM



It Must Be in the Jeans

These looks from leading denim brands are inspired by the street. And, apparently, by handball.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JUAN ALAGRIN STYLING BY KELLY RAE

TOMMY HILFIGER INDIANA FOLD-DOWN MID BOOTS, $80, TOMMY.COM

THERMA SHIRT ($32), DROP-OUT SHIRT ($32) AND CARGO PANTS ($48), LEVI.COM

DIESEL NECKLACE, $500, 646-336-8552

ROCKERS NYC BROKEN BONES TRUCKER HAT, $98, AT FRED SEGAL, SANTA MONICA, CALIFORNIA

ECKO UNLIMITED SMOCK ($69) AND RELAXED TURNPIKE SHORTS ($48), AT MACY'S EAST STORES

FILA PROVOK BOOTS, $230, AT SPORTIE, L.A.

ARMANI EXCHANGE NYLON HOODED JACKET ($160) AND DART-FRONT PANTS ($88), ARMANIEXCHANGE.COM
AEM'KEI TECHNO CAMOR HOODIE ($150) AND MAXOR SWEATER, $100, AT VICE, NYC
OAKLEY NIGHT CAMO ASSAULT BOOTS, $225, OAKLEY.COM

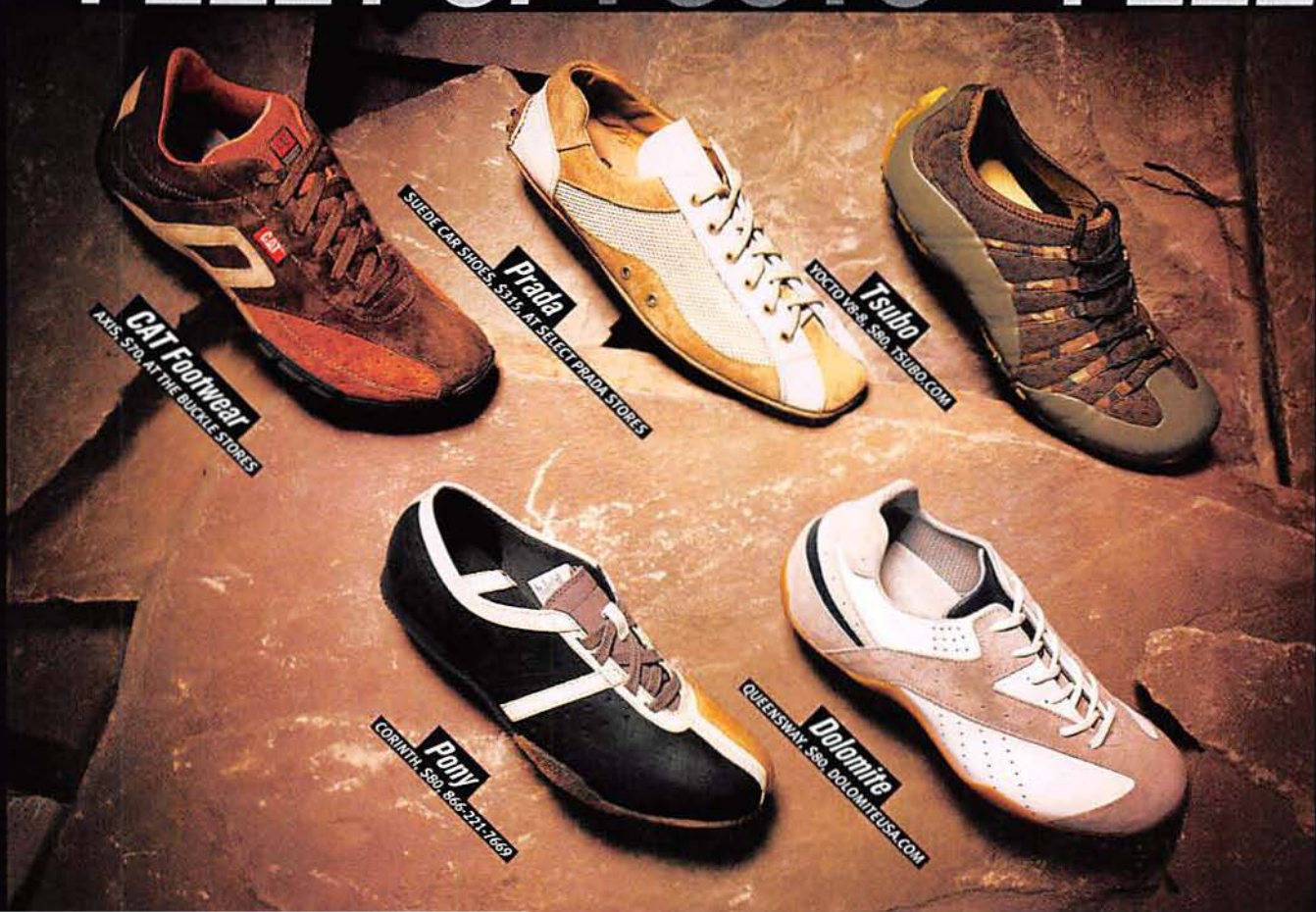
GUESS CANVAS OLSTEDT JACKET ($99) AND ATHENS CLOTH HELIPANTS ($69), GUESS.COM

K-SWISS DENIM CLASSIC SNEAKERS, $60, 800-938-8000

AKADEMIKS SEARCH & RESCUE TRACK JACKET ($80) AND JEEP A CARGO PANTS ($84). AKADEMIKS.COM
OBEY BRIGADE HAT, $20, AT STACKHOUSE, NYC
LACOSTE TRAINERS, $95, AT ALL LACOSTE BOUTIQUES

INSTANT COOL

☆ FLEET OF FOOTS ☆ FLEET



OF FOOTS

These skate, b-ball, hybrid and high-end shoes will cover you for everything except polar exploration.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALEX CAO STYLING BY GUSTAVO SERRANO

Fila
MERCILESS, $75, 800-776-3452

Reebok D'Funkd
NBA DOWNTIME, $75, REEBOK.COM

Adidas
T-MAC 3, $100, ADIDAS.COM

Brand Jordan
AIR JORDAN XIX, $165, JUMPMAN23.COM

Converse
PRO LEATHER HI, $65, CONVERSE.COM

Bally
SORELL SHOES, $350, AT BALLY, NYC

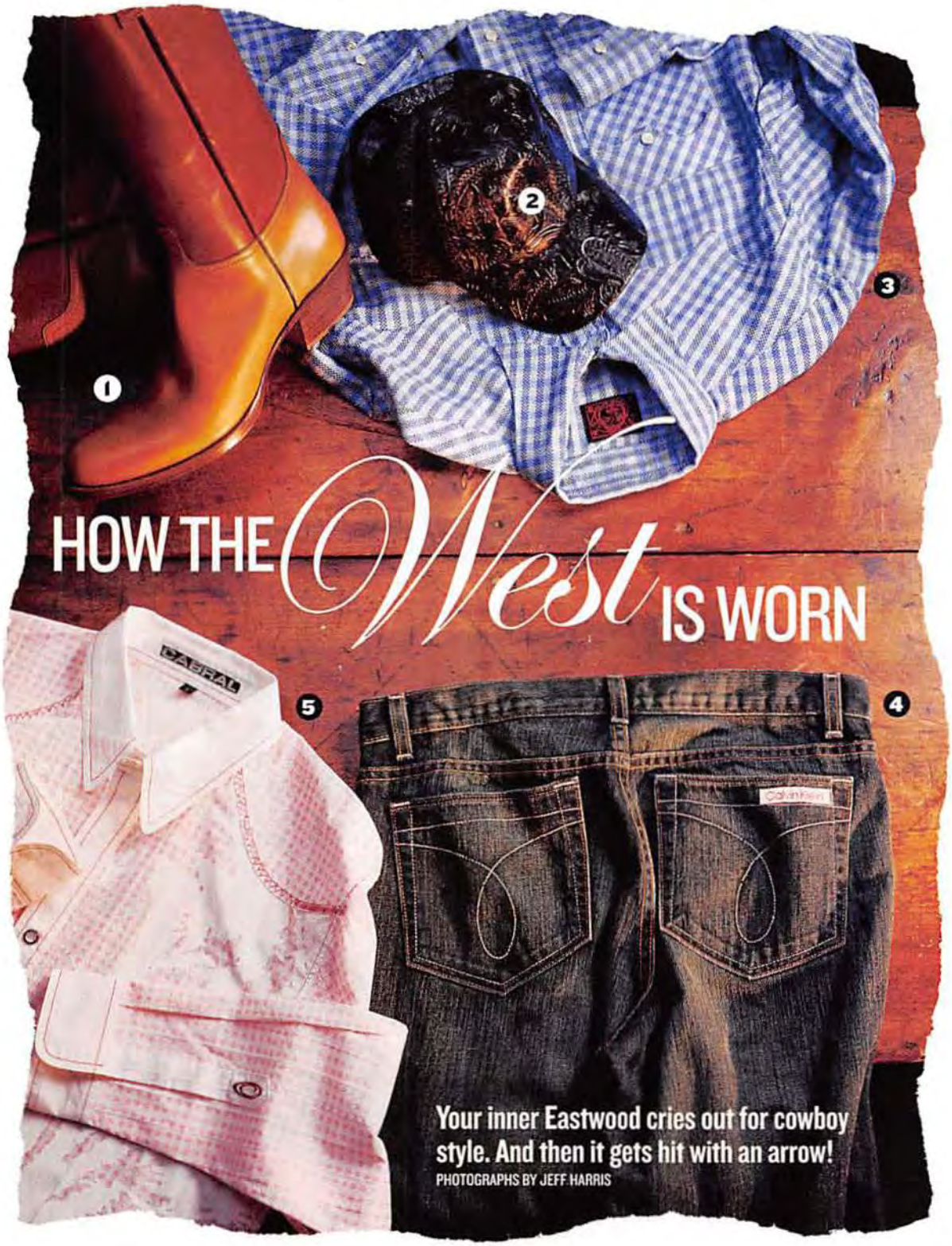
Dolce & Gabbana
PYTHON LOAFERS, $690, AT DOLCE & GABBANA BOUTIQUES

John Varvatos
TONAL STITCHED DRESS SHOES, $298, AT JOHN VARVATOS, NYC

Bottega Veneta
SEAN GRAIN CALF LACE-UPS, $470, AT BOTTEGA VENETA STORES

Prada
LEATHER SLIP-ONS, $450, AT SELECT PRADA STORES

HOW THE *West* IS WORN



Your inner Eastwood cries out for cowboy style. And then it gets hit with an arrow!

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JEFF HARRIS

1 **Miu Miu** BROWN COWBOY BOOTS, $530, 888-977-1900

2 **Stackhouse** CAIROLLER HAT, $32, AT STACKHOUSE, NYC

3 **Evisu** WESTERN SHIRT, $105, EVISU.COM

4 **cK Calvin Klein Jeans** STRAIGHT-LEG JEANS, $50, AT MACY'S STORES

5 **Cabral** TIGER SHIRT, $59, CABRALMFG.COM

1 **Nicole Farhi** SUEDE BOOTS, $200, 212-223-8811

2 **Unionbay** DAKOTA SLASH-POCKET JEANS, $46, UNIONBAY.COM

3 **Nicole Farhi** YELLOW BUTTON-DOWN SHIRT, $275, 212-223-8811

4 **John Varvatos** LEATHER BELT, $145, JOHNVARVATOS.COM

5 **Guess** RANCHO SHIRT ($69) AND EAST ROUTE JACKET ($99), GUESS.COM

6 **Calvin Klein Collection** LEATHER BAG BELT, $495, AT CALVIN KLEIN, NYC

7 **Levi's** WESTERN SHIRT, $98, LEVI.COM

1 **Levi's** LASSO JEANS, $65, LEVI.COM

2 **Diesel** PLA-TONIC BELT ($99), CHINU-D SHIRT ($79) AND GYLL VEST ($149), DIESEL.COM

3 **Mark Nason** SIERRA BOOTS, $260, MARKNASON.COM

4 **American Eagle Outfitters** T-SHIRT, $18, AE.COM

5 **Energie** CARNABY SHIRT, $120, 212-375-0315

1 **Energie** PALOS ONE TROUSERS, $150, 212-375-0315

2 **Hurley** EASTWOOD NYLON JACKET, $50, HURLEY.COM

3 **Ocean Pacific** BUTTON-DOWN COWBOY SHIRT, $34, AT ROBINSONS MAY STORES

4 **The FRYE Company** WINCHESTER STITCHED-LOGO BOOTS, $305, FRYEBOOTS.COM

5 **Famous Stars and Straps** ROSES BELT BUCKLE ($20) AND ROCKSTAR BELT ($38), FAMOUSSAS.COM

6 **Polo Jeans Co. Ralph Lauren** MARSHALL-PRINT WESTERN SHIRT, $60, AT MACY'S EAST STORES

INSTANT COOL

LOCATION, LOCATION,

1

Macy's East *Herald Square, NYC*
PHAT FARM SUIT, $475

2

JCPenney *Vista Ridge Mall, Lewisville, Texas*
ARIZONA JEAN CO. SHIRT, $24

3

Macy's West *Beverly Center, Los Angeles, Calif.*
CONVERSE POST-UP JACKET, $74

7

Saks Fifth Avenue *Cherry Creek Mall, Denver*
ARMANI MANIA BODY SHAMPOO, 6.7 OZ., $26

11

Macy's East *Poydras Street, New Orleans*
AND 1 JERSEY, $80

12

Robinsons May *Paradise Valley Mall, Phoenix*
TIMEX WATCH, $50

13

Macy's West *Union Square, San Francisco*
MARK NASON BOOTS, $200

LOCATION

Until we created this map, Baltimore was the only place where you were certain to find the latest styles. Now you can find them all across the New World!

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JAMES WESTMAN

Macy's West *Bon Marche, Seattle*
SHADY LTD. HOODED SWEATSHIRT, $58

Dillard's *Florida Mall, Orlando, Fla.*
OAKLEY ICON BACKPACK, $125

Bloomingdale's *N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago*
TED BAKER SHOES, $175

Macy's East *N. Shore Peabody Mall, Peabody, Mass.*
TISSOT WATCH, $550

Bloomingdale's *Peachtree Road, Atlanta*
AKADEMIKS JEEP B CARGO PANTS, $98

Saks Fifth Avenue *Tysons Galleria, McLean, Va.*
NIKE WHITE LABEL WARM-UP JACKET, $65

Macy's East *Maine Mall Road, South Portland, Maine*
CHAPS SHIRT, $36

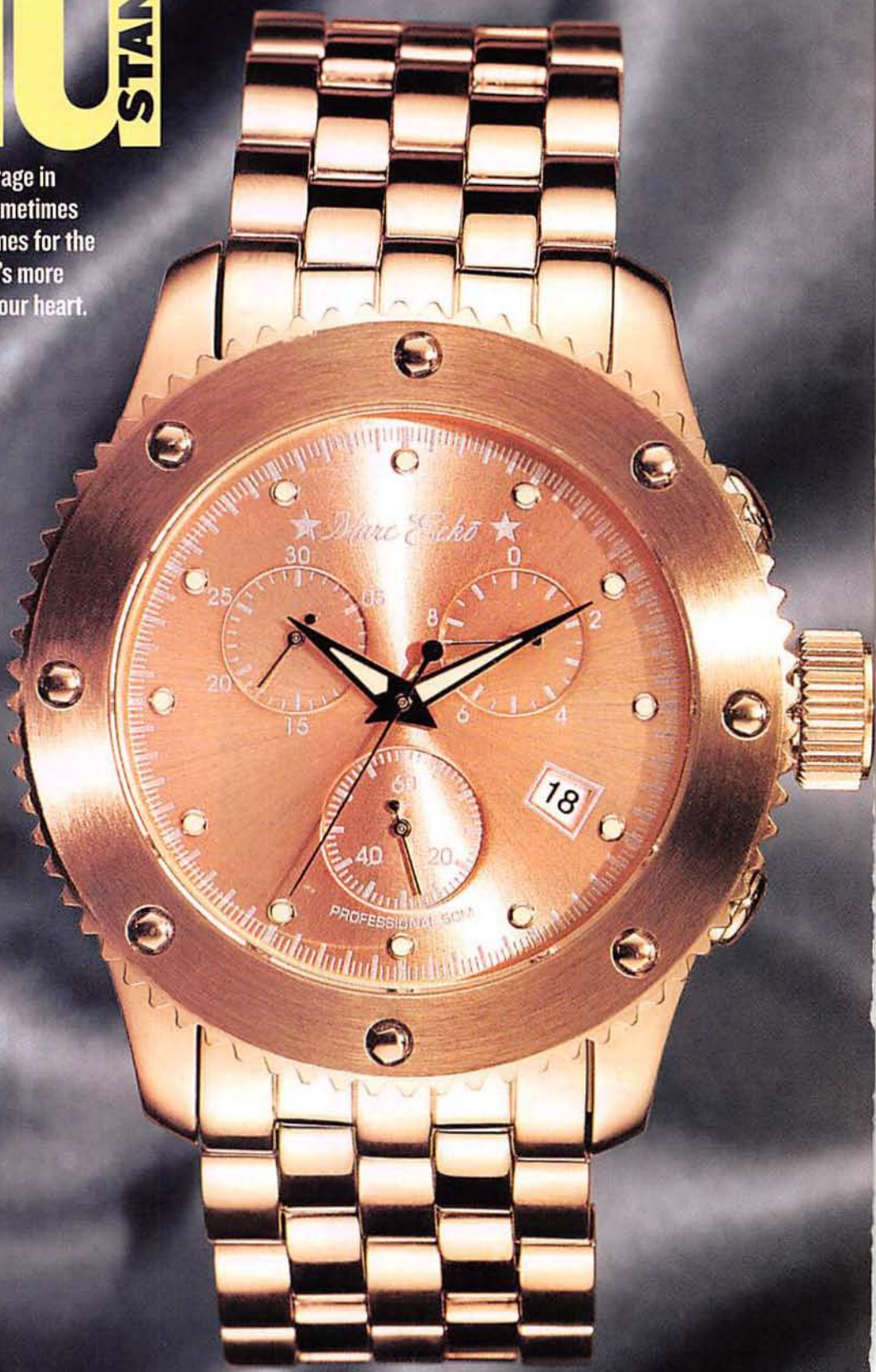
Dillard's *Capital Hill Mall, Helena, Mont.*
RALPH LAUREN ROMANCE SILVER COLOGNE, 3.4 OZ., $62

Nordstrom *Mall of America, Bloomington, Minn.*
UNIONBAY RIPSTOP SHORTS, $30

Gold STANDARD

Rose-tinted gold is all the rage in timepieces these days—sometimes just for the bezels, sometimes for the whole damn watch. Plus, it's more attractive than the rage in our heart.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SATOSHI



Ecko *THE GENERAL WATCH, $160, ECKOUNLTD.COM*

For more Stuff Style, go to **StuffMagazine.com.**

Concord LA SCALA TONNEAU WATCH, $3,990, CONCORD-WATCH.COM

Oris BIG CROWN POINTER DATE WATCH, $950, 800-548-8463

Diesel DZ1026, $85, DIESELTIMEFRAMES.COM

Fossil ARKITEKT WATCH, $65, FOSSIL.COM

Michele Watches URBAN STEEL CHRONO, $550, 800-522-8463

Omega AQUA TERRA WATCH, $2,495, OMEGAWATCHES.COM

STEAL THIS LOOK!

Colin Farrell

He starred in *The Last of the Mohicans* and *Notting Hill*, and you can imitate his style by wearing these clothes. What? He wasn't in those movies? Then who was that "Stay alive! I *will* find you" guy?

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JEFF HARRIS

1 **Giorgio Armani** RIMLESS OVERSIZE METAL SUNGLASSES, $200, AT SELECT BLOOMINGDALE'S STORES

2 **Tommy Jeans** MUSTANG ZIP JEAN JACKET, $98, 888-866-6948

3 **French Connection** DRAGONBALLZ WANT A RIDE? T-SHIRT, $58, AT SELECT FRENCH CONNECTION STORES

4 **Tommy Jeans** FATIGUE FULTON JEANS, $80, 888-866-6948

5 **Puma** MAJESTY SNEAKERS, $60, PUMA.COM

6 **Report** MIRAGE SHOES, $65, REPORTSHOES.COM

7 **Guess** FIFTIES HIPSTER PANTS, $79, GUESS.COM

8 **Guess** STUDDED BELT, $36, GUESS.COM

9 **Ted Baker Phantom Collection** CLASHES THREE-BUTTON PINSTRIPE SUIT, $795, AT SELECT BLOOMINGDALE'S STORES

10 **Pringle** LEOPOLD SHIRT, $150, AT BLOOMINGDALE'S, NYC

For more Stuff Style, go to StuffMagazine.co

Get It All in One Place: Reebok

1 *Iverson Bethel Collection practice jersey, $90*
2 *Iverson Bethel Collection practice pants, $75*
3 *Iverson Bethel Collection Answer VII sneakers, $115*
4 *NBA All-Star-East Collection authentic jersey, $170*
5 *All-Star-East Collection hat, $14*
6 *All-Star-East Collection authentic shorts, $110*
7 *Jute duffel bag, $70*
8 *Vanta, $90*
9 *Scanda, $60*
10 *SG1, $70*
11 *Vanta, $90*
12 *Moda Maple, $75*
13 *Classics field jacket, $50*

THIS IS **THE PLACE!** >>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

Reebok Men's Concept Store
160 Columbus Avenue, New York City
212-595-1480

Our idea of a store is the car trunk we visit to exchange cash for cartons of cigarettes and unregistered handguns. Reebok's concept of a store is slightly more evolved and has the feel of a ritzy gym that carries the company's newest lines, including Classic, Iverson, Above the Rim and Premier. And while our philosophy about what a store is differs, we both agree that a store is *not* that place next door where one can enjoy an invigorating workout but where we are no longer welcome. That would be the Reebok Sports Club...which is right next to the Reebok Women's Concept Store. It's like a whole freakin' block of Reebok. A *Reeblock*, if you will. (Hello? Patent office? Have we got a word for *you*!) **reebok.com**

Photography: (Clothes) Jeff Harris.

HOT Stuff!

HOT SHOW!

COMING SOON ON VH!
A new sizzling television special brought to you by VH1 and *Stuff* that answers everything you've ever wanted to know about America's libido. It's like the SATs of S-E-X, and we want to know how you score. Tune in this March and watch with a friend. A sexy friend.

HOT GAME!

YOU WERE THE SWIM-TEAM MASCOT, and you never got higher than fifth place in the school badminton tournament. In Norrath, however, you are a champion. *Champions of Norrath*, the next-level action RPG from the makers of *Baldur's Gate™: Dark Alliance™*, combines hack-and-slash action with advanced role-playing. Play with others online while chatting and planning strategies over USB headsets. With hundreds of weapons and magic attacks and more than 50 areas to explore and conquer, there's really no reason to leave Norrath. Maybe they even have a badminton team.

HOT CONCERTS!

ONE OF THE OLDEST music venues in New Orleans, Tipitina's is also the musical center of Mardi Gras. Ten different Mardi Gras parades start right in front of Tip's, including Bacchus on Sunday the 22nd and Orpheus on Monday the 23rd (known to the locals as Lundi Gras). After you see the parades off and load up with tons of free beads, show your ticket to the friendly doorperson, rub the bust of Professor Longhair for good luck and enter the ballroom to hear some of the best music you'll ever hear. Watch from the balconies, hang at the bar, or dance your face off (we've seen it happen) with locals and musical pilgrims alike. Or you could stand with 10,000 sweaty frat guys in the middle of Bourbon Street hoping something really cool happens before you pass out. Yeah...we thought so.

TIPITINA'S MARDI GRAS 2004 LINEUP

Thursday, 2/19 Rebirth Brass Band and Big Sam's Funky Nation

Friday, 2/20 The Radiators and Jon Cleary & the Absolute Monster Gentlemen

Saturday, 2/21 Galactic

Sunday, 2/22 Drive-By Truckers and MOFRO

Monday, 2/23 Galactic (show goes till sunrise!)

WWW.TIPITINAS.COM

HOT HOUSE!

WHO LIVES AT 4331 TCHOUPITOULAS STREET in New Orleans, literally 10 feet away from the backstage door of Tipitina's? Could be you, dude! **The Tchoup House** offers three-bedroom, two-and-a-half-bath and one-bedroom, one-bath units for rent by the day or by the week. Premium, all-inclusive packages will combine a stay at the Tchoup House with VIP and backstage passes to shows at Tipitina's, along with signed show posters and the chance to meet the bands! The house features:

- a three-bedroom unit that sleeps eight people, and a one-bedroom that sleeps two, with a capacity of 75 people for private parties
- an eight-person hot tub
- a brick courtyard and covered back porch with a 10-person bar
- a party deck for parade viewing
- a double-sided gas fireplace and a wood-burning fireplace
- a large, open kitchen with all modern appliances
- a recreation room with pool table and poker table
- a piano
- a party loft with a queen-sized bed, table and chairs and a lounge area
- "Tip's TV": Watch the live shows at Tipitina's on TVs and speakers throughout the house.

For more information on the Tchoup House, call (504) 891-1412.

WWW.TCHOUPHOUSE.COM

SEX SPY

SECRETS REVEALED!
FLESH EXPOSED!

SEXTRA! SEXTRA! READ ALL ABOUT IT!

COMING ATTRACTIONS

Hollywood's hottest hopeful—coming to a fantasy near you, p.161

SEX-PIONAGE

Explosive secrets revealed by our undercover agent, p.166

THE BATHROOM TAPES

Sexy talk straight from the mouths of very drunk babes, p.164

PARTY ANIMALS

Superhot party promoters tell you how to get on their personal guest lists, p.162

ALL UNDRESSED WITH NO PLACE TO GO

39TH St. 6TH Ave.

...except to our photo shoot on p.160!

Photography: Hakem. Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: Yoshi @ aartistloft.com. Makeup: Paul Innis @ aartistloft.com. For clothes, see the Credits page.

THE WOMEN OF 39TH & SIXTH

COURTNEY BEFORE...

...AND AFTER THE STUFF TREATMENT

A REAL KNOCKOUT

We met this lovely bird at the airport and took her under our wing. So, technically, we didn't find her outside our office on 39th Street. But we never go to work anyway.

Name: **COURTNEY**

Age: **21**

Profession: Business student

Peace of mind equals piece of ass: "I want to go to an island and have sex under a waterfall. Every time I go to a yoga class and they tell you to go to your special place, I'm having sex under the waterfall."

Quit your gym now: "I'm attracted to intelligent, nerdy guys. Not big, muscle guys—intellectual guys."

Booze bolsters bisexuality: "I've kissed around with a girlfriend, but nothing else. We were drunk."

Tae kwon d'oh! "I'm an orange belt in tae kwon do. I got into it because I usually wear short shirts and guys try to grab my waist. So I take their arm and twist it."

Schwing dancing: "I never, ever dance with guys, because I don't like [an erection] on my ass when I'm dancing. I just like to dance with girls, which usually creates a circle of guys around us. They like to watch." —*Samantha Judge*

Photography: (Before) Brian Inatsuka. (After) Stefan Nyvang. Styling: Nicole Schneider @ Trooper. Hair: Brian Magallones @ aartistsett.com. Makeup: Barta @ Bernstein & Andriulli.

COMING ATTRACTIONS

KEYLEE SANDERS

This Hollywood hopeful just might be the next big daytime host. Like Rosie or Ellen...but attractive, smart and funny. Also, she likes men!

Age: 26
Home base: Los Angeles, but grew up in Kansas
Celluloid credibility: Former Miss Teen USA 1995 and spokesmodel
Day job: Assistant at a talent agency

STUFF: So, are you following former pageant winner Ali Landry's footsteps to sitcom stardom?
KEYLEE: Talk-show hosting is my ultimate goal. I admire Oprah.

Do you practice your conversational skills in the bedroom?
I'm a girl who knows what I want and knows what I like, and I have no problem telling everyone—in the bedroom or in life. But criticism [during sex] is not good to discuss right then and there.

Are any other sex topics off-limits?
Past lovers. It's not cute or funny.

But it makes for great TV. What would your first show be about? We suggest transvestite Nazi midgets.
Nazi midgets would have to be part of the show, but I'd bring in lesbian midgets along the way, too. On the first show, I'd definitely have cooking, because I love to cook. And then something crazy.

That's where the midgets come in. You could have a cook-off!
Between them! That would be a good show.

We knew we liked you for a reason, Keylee! —*Jonathan Stern*

FAME! FORTUNE! FAWNING FANS!

It can all start here, ladies. And not just the alliteration! Follow these instructions and we might feature you on this page: Send a picture, a résumé and a few words about your showbiz ambitions to Coming Attractions, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018, or e-mail us at stuffcasting@stuffmagazine.com. Submitting your favorite *f*-word is optional but strongly encouraged.

Photography: Craig DeCristo @ Exclusive Artists. Styling: Tonya Gill @ Solo Artists. Hair: Giovanni @ Celestine Agency. Makeup: Lynn Taylor @ Exclusive Artists. Prop Styling: John Millhauser.

PARTY GIRLS

THE LOVELY DAWN

What kind of girl parties every night? The kind you want to meet! This month, *Stuff* sexologist Dawn Yanek hits the town with five professional party animals to find out how you can get on their personal VIP lists. PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEFAN NYVANG

Women aren't naturally heartless. We don't *want* to shoot you down and step over your lifeless body...but you make it so easy for us sometimes. Which makes *us* not want to be easy at all. Take, for example, the guy who asked my friend—the first time they'd ever spoken, mind you—if she thought he was a very bad boy who deserved to be spanked. He didn't get the spanking, but he did get yelled at. Or the one who squeezed another friend's ass like a honeydew as he was asking for her number in a bar. That's fine for fruit, but not for the ass of a woman you've just met.

Sure, every girl likes to hear something different, but there are some universal principles that will bolster your chances of getting out of the line and into a party girl's VIP lounge—and others that will ensure you're blacklisted forever. So I asked five part-time models and full-time wild girls to divulge the proper protocol. How do they know so much about this subject? They just so happen to work for our event-planning company, Strategic Group, and they help to bring assorted madness, martinis and microminis to *Stuff* parties...maybe one near you.

DEANNA, 24

DAWN: You're on the front lines of the pickup scene. What catches your attention in a crowd?

ROXANNE: If a guy says, "I know you're here having a good time with your friends, but can I talk to you for two minutes?" That will get my attention. Also, lately guys have been saying hi, buying me a drink and then walking away. I'll be looking in your direction after that, even if I'm not attracted to you, because that's hot.

SARAH: See, I think that when you buy a girl a drink right off the bat, you kinda look cheesy.

MELANIE: One guy I met remembered specifics about when we had met before briefly. I thought that was great.

RENEE: I like something that makes him unique, like tattoos. I like big, colorful, intricate ones—not something that every other guy got in Cancún.

DEANNA: I came out of a casting call and saw this guy outside and smiled. And he came running down the street to say, "I think you're adorable. I would've kicked myself if I hadn't at least introduced myself." He walked me back to my house, and we've been dating on and off ever since.

DAWN: How can a guy figure out where he stands with a woman?

SARAH: If you ask a question and the girl gives you a vague answer and turns around to keep talking to her girlfriends, forget about it. And if a girl ever introduces you to another guy, unless it's a relative, it's definitely like, "See ya."

DEANNA: But if she introduces you to her *girlfriends*, you're in.

RENEE: When I'm out—and 90 percent of women will agree with me—I don't want guys coming up and rubbing their penis on my butt. If you want to dance with me, say, "Do you mind if I dance with you?" I'll say no, but you can still have a chance with me later because you asked.

ROXANNE: Sometimes, girls just want to go out and be looked at. We are the biggest

Styling: Eric Neimand @ Oliver Pro. Hair: William Williams @ Bernstein & Andriulli for Rusk. Makeup: Barta @ Bernstein & Andriulli. For clothes, see the Credits page.

ROXANNE, 23

teases; we're not always looking for ass like guys are. You'll know if I'm really interested if I look you dead in the eyes.
DEANNA: Though there are times when women are like, "You know what? I need to get laid." We *do* do that. Women are just as bad as men when it comes to sex sometimes.

DAWN: Talk to me about those times. What might tempt you to go home with a man you've just met?
ROXANNE: If a woman is horny before she goes out, a guy might end up with something.
RENEE: You need a little thrill every now and then. But, in general, a guy can get sex if he just doesn't screw it up. Put in a little bit of effort—and when I say a little bit, I mean a couple days' worth—and you're probably gonna get laid, OK? I'm serious.
MELANIE: I was making out with a guy I'd known for a little while, and he said, "I'll [do] you till you scream," and then he left! I went home with him the next day. I don't usually do that, but I was so attracted to him, it was ridiculous. We had crazy chemistry.
DEANNA: I like power and guys who are in charge. I had a one-night stand with a baseball player. We ended up dating, but that night, it was like, *He's hot, we're having a somewhat good conversation, and he's a baseball player.*
SARAH: I won't go home with somebody right away. I'm the queen bee of "I'm your friend first, and *then* I'll have sex with you."

DAWN: How quickly do you make the transition from friend to writhing, naked friend?
SARAH: Pretty quickly. I was friends with one guy for a few weeks, and we talked and flirted a lot. The first time we kissed, I was unsure, but he said, "Come on—it was bound to happen." It was so hot because he was so confident.
ROXANNE: Alcohol is my aphrodisiac. I won't just hook up with everybody, but if it's a guy I used to mess around with and I have alcohol in my system, it's like, "What time are you leaving the bar?"

DAWN: Ah, the joys of the booty call. It always seems to work better coming from the mouth of a babe, though, don't you think?
ROXANNE: I was really bad last summer. I wouldn't talk to a guy for a long time, and then I'd go out and drunk-dial him.
SARAH: I have repeat offenders who are friends. With one, we'll hook up, then I'll turn over and talk about a girl he's interested in. We spend a lot of one-on-one time together, and certain nights, maybe we'll be chilling at a bar and have a few extra shots of Patrón. It's a comfort thing with a friend like that—you know so much about each other. ▷▷▷

I'm the queen bee of "I'm your friend first, and *then* I'll have sex with you."

SARAH, 25

THE POWDER ROOM

The Bathroom Tapes

Women say the darndest things in public bathrooms. Or, at least, that's what our hidden tape recorder tells us.

TAPE 1: WILL TRADE SEXUAL FAVORS FOR CAFFEINE

Girl 1: You gave him a blow job on the first date?
Girl 2: It wasn't a date. He was supposed to bring over coffee and take me to the park with my puppy. He forgot the coffee, and we just went there for a while. When we got back to my apartment, I made coffee, then opened some wine. Three bottles later, there I was. He's a great kisser.
Girl 1: Are you seeing him again?
Girl 2: I dunno. He looks like George Clooney, but he's kinda short.
Girl 1: See him again—but only fool around if he remembers to bring the coffee.

TAPE 2: NOT DRUNK AND IN A FUNK

Girl 1: What's wrong with the drinks in this place? I've had stronger Children's Tylenol.
Girl 2: Yeah, they're really watered down.
Girl 1: I can't deal with these people sober.

TAPE 3: A TONGUE WAGS

Girl 1: Is he hot or what? I know I'm being such a slut, but I can't help it. Look at him!
Girl 2: You only kissed him.
Girl 1: That was not just kissing. I swear, making out with him is better than sex. He really knows what to do with his tongue.
Girl 2: Find out what else he can do with it.
Girl 1: I want to, but I have my period.
Girl 2: Get him drunk. He'll never know.
Girl 1: That's disgusting. But I *have* to see him next week. He's total fuck material.

TAPE 4: THE BOY-TOY BLUES

Girl 1: He bought you a vibrator? That's pretty bold! What'd you do with it?
Girl 2: Threw it out! What kind of birthday gift is that?! We haven't even had sex yet.
Girl 1: You could've just thrown it at him, kicked him out, then used it later.
Girl 2: Uh...no. I said thanks and gave him a half smile. I threw it out the next day, along with his phone number.
Girl 1: I still say you should have thrown out his number but kept the toy.

TAPE 5: HORSE HEAD IN BED

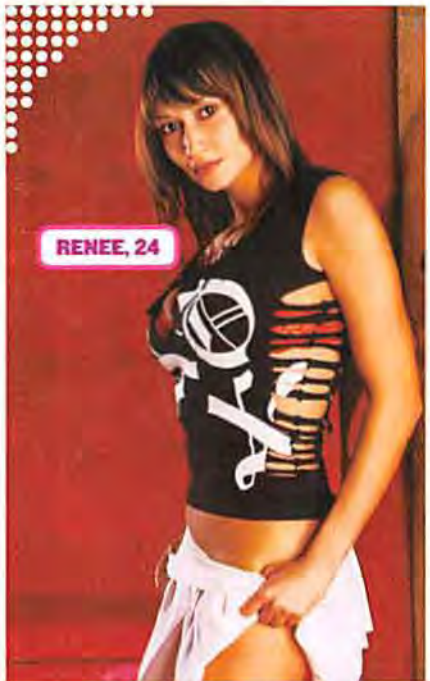
Girl 1: I can't believe he dumped me for her.
Girl 2: She probably gives good head.
Girl 1: That's exactly what I want to hear. She has this horse-looking head with an anorexic body.
Girl 2: Exotic.
Girl 1: I wonder what she looks like first thing in the morning.
Girl 2: Maybe a horse's ass?
—*Dawn Bruno*

Deep inside, I want to be crazy. I want to have fun, but I want a guy to bring it out of me.

MELANIE, 20

DAWN: After a few shots of Patrón, would you go for it *on* the bar?
SARAH: I once did it at a bar. The bar was outside, and I was sitting on his lap. I was wearing a skirt, and all of a sudden we just started having sex. I'm sure people noticed, but not our friends—they actually came up and talked to us a few times, but we'd stop then. It was exciting. But to do that, it has to be with someone you're in a relationship with.
DEANNA: I did it in a bar bathroom. I didn't know anybody there, and we were with a bunch of his friends. He was my boyfriend at the time, he was superhot, and it felt right.
MELANIE: The craziest place for me was in the woods by the train tracks. There was a train going by, so it was kind of like people could see. I would never do that with someone I wasn't dating, and not unless he suggested it. I think it's very sexy when a guy suggests it.

DAWN: What else thrills your panties right off?
RENEE: My favorite thing is when I'm sleeping and he starts kissing my back. I get so aroused. And then to feel his body on top of mine as he's kissing my back—*whoo!*
MELANIE: It's great when we're in the middle of things and he puts my hands behind my head and holds them there.



RENEE, 24

SARAH: I really hope you print this: When a man is performing oral sex on a woman, he absolutely needs to use his hands. If you think you don't, you're wrong.
ROXANNE: Another thing that's very, very sexy is when a guy's on top and he looks down at you and he bites his bottom lip. I love that!
MELANIE: I totally want to try talking dirty, but I'm afraid. Deep inside, I want to be crazy. I want to have fun, but I want a guy to bring it out of me.

DAWN: What helps you overcome your X-rated fears?
RENEE: Do whatever you can to make a girl feel comfortable. Tell her how beautiful she is. If she hates her boobs, tell her they're the best you've ever seen. Compliment everything.
ROXANNE: But when you're with your man, he doesn't have to say, "Your leg is beautiful" or "Your love handles are beautiful." I'll be like, "Ew, ew, ew." But if he caresses that part and takes care of it, then I don't care—I'll be dancing in front of him naked.
SARAH: We all look like rock stars when we go out and we're dancing on things. But get us in the bedroom and we can be insecure.

DAWN: Are there any other woes of being a party girl?
SARAH: In my last relationship, the guy I was dating would say, "You're my girl...but you'll never be my girl, because I hate your job and I hate the way you dress." He hated that I went out and did promotions and that other guys would look at me. It broke my heart.
RENEE: I have a wonderful relationship right now. My guy accepts me for who I am. If I want to wear the short-ass skirt with my *chocha* hanging out, he thinks it's sexy and will tell me to come over so he can see it.
ROXANNE: All females want is a homie-lover-friend. That's what R. Kelly said. Someone you can kick it with and someone who can be your lover and your friend.

DAWN: And your electrician. Who wants to pay those rates?

Illustrations: Jason Jarvis with Bill Hu

Jamie Ireland is a freelance writer in the areas of sex, fitness, romance, and travel.

the inside story on Hot Spot Great Sex!

by Jamie Ireland

Learning "The Ropes"...

This month I got a letter from a reader in Texas about a "little secret" that has made her sex life with her husband absolutely explosive. (Those Texans know their stuff, let me tell you.)

Tina writes:

Dear Jamie,

Last month my husband returned from a business trip in Europe, and he was hotter and hornier than ever before, with more passion than he has had for years. It was incredible. He flat wore me out! And the best part of all—he was having multiple orgasms. I know what you're thinking... men don't have multiples, but trust me he was, and his newfound pow! pow! power! stimulated me into the most intense orgasms I've ever had. So, before we knew it, we were both basking in the glow of the best sex of our lives!

We tried tantric stuff in the past, and the results were so-so. But this was something new and exciting, completely out of the ordinary. I asked my husband what had created such a dramatic change in our lovemaking and he told me he'd finally learned "the ropes."

On the last night of his business trip my husband spent an evening dining out with a Swedish nutritionist and his wife of 20 years. The couple was obviously still quite enamored with each other, so my husband asked their secret. The nutritionist told him their sex life was more passionate than ever. Then he pulled a small bottle from his satchel and gave it to my husband. The bottle contained a natural supplement that the nutritionist told my husband would teach him "the ropes" of good sex.

My husband takes the supplement every day. The supply from the nutritionist is about to run out and we desperately want to know how we can find more. Do you know anything about "the ropes," and can you tell us how we can find it in the States?

Sincerely,
Tina C., Ft. Worth, Texas

Tina, you and the rest of our readers are in luck, because it just so happens I do know about "the ropes" and the supplement your husband's Swedish friend likely shared.

The physical contractions and fluid release during male orgasm can be multiplied and intensified by a product called Ogöplex Pure Extract™. It's a daily supplement specially formulated to trigger better orgasmic experiences in men. The best part, from a woman's perspective, is that the motion and experience a man can achieve with Ogöplex Pure Extract can help stimulate our own orgasms, bringing a whole new meaning to the term simultaneous climax!

The term used by the Swedish nutritionist is actually fairly common slang for the effect your husband experienced. The enhanced contractions and heightened orgasmic release are often referred to as ropes because of the rope-like effect of release during climax. In other words, as some people have said, "it just keeps coming and coming and coming."

As far as finding it in the States, I know of just one importer—Böland Naturals. If you are interested, you can contact them at 1-866-ogoplex or ogoplex.com. Ogöplex is all-natural and safe to take. All the people I've spoken with have said taking the once-daily tablet has led to the roping effect Tina described in her letter.

Aren't you glad you asked?

Jamie Ireland

IT'S A JUNGLE DOWN THERE

Our Sex Spy infiltrates the underworld of genital grooming, inappropriate erections and orgasms. And believe us, it isn't pretty. Except for that guy in Malaysia with the giraffe-shaped pubic topiary.

Would women rather have men shave their pubic hair or leave it natural? ***—Lance, via e-mail***

GARNISH THE FRIENDLY PARSLEY SAYS:
"I can spruce up the most drab of dishes. Example: A naked Dabney Coleman would look downright edible if I were on the side!"

Women think of your hair down there the same way we think of parsley: We like the way it garnishes the main entrée, but too much is overkill. And we don't want either stuck between our teeth. You might think the best solution is to completely degarnish down below, but shaving fully will make you look prepubescent—which is appealing only to Michael Jackson. But the other extreme is a problem, as well: We don't want to venture into jungle junk—without a machete and a guide who looks like Indiana Jones, anyway. So your best bet is to go with a hairy medium and trim it. A little grooming will not only make the area look cleaner, it'll also make *you* look bigger. Yes, *bigger*. Give your whiskers a crew cut and you'll go from woolly to mammoth in minutes. As long as you handle your sharp trimming tool with care. And don't have a few shots of Jägermeister first to help calm your nerves.

I get visibly turned on by girls wearing skimpy skirts and low-cut shirts. How can I stop this? ***—Karl, via e-mail***

You have a couple of options here, Karl. One, you can draw attention away from your erection by growing very large breasts. Two, you can tell people, "I definitely *don't* have a boner right now, so don't look at my crotch." Or three, you can masturbate. Like, a lot. My guess is that your vote is for number three. Good choice. Getting things out of your system, so to speak, may actually reduce the number of unwanted pop-ups. If you're already in the middle of a compromising penile situation, think of something that turns you off—like your parents screwing, or your parents screwing your grandparents. Of course, there's always the old hide-it-behind-whatever-you're-holding trick. Which is particularly convenient if you're holding a woman's hand.

What are some nonverbal signs that a woman is enjoying sex? ***—Steve, via e-mail***

When mum's the word in the sack, there are other ways to gauge whether she's getting off or just waiting for you to get off of her. It's a startling technique called Paying Attention to Her Body, and I don't mean watching her boobs jiggle as you're both bouncing on the bed. You see, Steve, women's bodies go through changes during arousal, so allow me to get physiological on your ass. *Ahem.* Before she orgasms, her pupils dilate, her lips (the ones on her mouth) darken, her nipples perk up and her clitoris becomes engorged. You might also notice a blush spreading across her chest and changes in her breathing pattern. (If she stops breathing altogether, call 911.) While all of this is happening, you can actually *feel* the inner two thirds of her vagina balloon and tighten. For the grand finale, her body will stiffen, and you might feel minor contractions around the opening of her vagina. But the ultimate nonverbal sign that she enjoyed your P in her V? When she holds up a sign that reads, I ENJOYED YOUR P IN MY V, followed by a high five. *—Laura Leu*

Those are the same binoculars we use at the opera. Actually, we wear the same leather leotard, too!

"You're a lovely dancer, giant can of peas," said Doris, who was pretty goddamn senile.

OUR SEX SPY IS READY AND WILLING

...to answer your questions about the wide world of sex. Just send 'em to our Sex Spy at *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018, or e-mail her at sexspy@stuffmagazine.com. She'll go under any cover to solve your coital crises. She's very dedicated to her work. (And is often chilly.)

CREDITS PAGE

CORRECTION: In issue 50, Rachel Hunter was shot by Craig DeCristo at Exclusive Artists.

p.20: NASCAR: Getty Images; Seton Hall: Shannon Stapleton/Getty/Newscom. **p.24:** Kevin Smith: Keystone Pictures/Zuma Press. **p.28:** NASCAR: Robert Laberge/Getty Images; *Starsky & Hutch*: Courtesy of Warner Bros.; Scotty: Paramount/Kobal Collection. **p.32:** Balloons: Thinkstock, LLC/Indexstock; Encyclopedia: C Squared Studios/Picturequest. **p.34:** *Reagans*: Zuma Press. **p.35:** Cashews: Stockbyte; saint: Wendell Metzen/Indexstock. **p.36–37:** Car crash: AP Photo/Marcio Rodriguez, AE. **p.38:** Pig bra: Reuters/Newscom; cat: Atlantic Syndication; dog: Reuters/Tobias Schwarz; goldfish: Indexstock; hat: Superstock; swastika: Corbis; Princess Diana: Tramonto/AGEfotostock; dolphin: Digitalvision/Picturequest. **p.40:** Young Scotty: Bettman/Corbis; Hollywood star: Futurestock; old Scotty: Paramount/Kobal; Quiz No.1: Robbie Jack/Corbis; No.2: Scoop Syndication; No.3: Scoop Syndication; No.4: Robbie Jack/Corbis; No.5: Scoop Syndication; No.6: Scoop Syndication; No.7: Robbie Jack/Corbis; No.8: Robbie Jack/Corbis; chimp: Creatas/Picturequest; pool: Stock, Boston Inc./Picturequest; Napoleon: Archive Photos/Newscom. **p.42:** Clay Aiken: Zuma Press; Eminem: Zuma Press; Jim McMahon: Bettman/Corbis; Sharon Osbourne: Zuma Press; stamps: Polaris; bee: Brand X/Picturequest; vodka: Stock, Boston Inc./Picturequest. **p.44:** Toy truck: Brand X/Picturequest; ginger ale: Stock, Boston Inc./Picturequest. **p.46:** Shrimp: Picturequest; Walt Disney: Bettman/Corbis; Ray Kroc: Bettman/Corbis. **p.48:** Asian woman: Brand X/Picturequest; pinto beans: Brand X. **p.49:** Space shuttle: Mark Reinstein/Indexstock; hiding: EPA/Kerim Okten/AP. **p.54:** Cooper main: Courtesy of RCA; Cooper live: James Quinton/Retna; Nodesha M. Wilfling/Vanit/Retna Ltd. **p.56:** Band shot: Roger Sargent; Ambulance: Tom Rosenthal/ SuperStock; Jack Johnson live: Merv. **p.58:** Bacteria, from top: Lester V. Bergman/Corbis, Educational Images/Custom Medical Stock, Charles O'Rear/Corbis, McArdle/Custom Medical Stock Photo, Lester V. Bergman/Corbis, Charles O'Rear/Corbis. **p.60:** Main image: Albert L. Ortega/Wireimage.com; FUBU: Gregg DeGuire/Wireimage.com; threesome: Ben Welsh/ AGEfotostock; Ben Affleck: Steve Granitz/ Wireimage.com; Harvey Weinstein: Allen Davidson/Wireimage.com; Matt Damon: Fashion Wire Daily/AP; hair: Nancy Kaszerman/Zuma Press; Mad Hatter: Disney/Neal Peters Agency; Denny's: L. Mueller/Newscom. **p.62:** Hammond: Courtesy of NBC; *Wonderland*: Courtesy of Lions Gate Films. Illustrations by Jason Johnson with Rob Ro. **p.70–71:** *Bring It On Again*: Courtesy of Universal; *Matrix Revolutions*: Courtesy of Warner Bros. **p.74:** Michael Madsen: Zuma Press; Dain Blanton: Chris Delmas/Zuma Press; Blanton on TV: AFP/Corbis; Brad Arnold: PACHA/Corbis. **p.76:** Vaughters: DPPI/Icon SMI. **p.83:** *Biker Boyz*: 3 Arts Ent/DreamWorks/The Kobal Collection/Stevens, D; street lamp: Andre Thijssen/Nonstock. **p.88:** *Girl Next Door*: Peter Iovino/20th Century Fox. **p.94–95:** Opener: Rusty Jarrett/Getty Images; Tony Stewart: Craig Jones/Getty Images. **p.96:** Jimmie Johnson: Reuters/Charles Luzier; Lowes: Donald Miralle/Getty Images; Herbie: Neal Peters Collection; General Lee:Neal Peters Collection; Flintmobile: Hanna Barbera/Neal Peters Collection; Batmobile: 20th Century Fox Film Corp./Everett Collection; Mystery Machine: Hanna Barbera/Neal Peters Collection; K.I.T.T.: Neal Peters Collection; Pacer: Paramount/Neal Peters Collection; Police car: Universal/Kobal Collection; *A-Team* van: NBC-TV/Kobal Collection. **p.97:** Kevin Harvick: Len Irish/Corbis Outline; crash: Rusty Jarrett/Getty Images. **p.99:** Three cars: Robert Laberge/Getty Images; Viagra: AP Photo/Doug Murray. **p.100:** Red car: Robert Laberge/Getty Images; pit crew: AP Photo/Chuck Burton. **p.113:** *Singled Out*: MTV/Neal Peters Agency; *Baywatch*: Neal Peters Agency; *Scary Movie*: Dimension/ Neal Peters Agency; *Aerobic Striptease*: Splashnews/ Newscom; with Dave Navarro: Russ Einhorn/Splashnews/ Newscom; *Starsky & Hutch*: Elliot Marks/Warner Bros. **p.123:** Caltabilota: AP Photo; Karol: AP Photo; Giunta: AP Photo; students: Ray Stubblemire/Reuters/Newscom; funeral: Shannon Stapleton/Getty/Newscom. **p.124:** Firetruck: AP Photo/Jeff Zelevansky; LePore: AP Photo; Ryan: AP Photo. **p.125:** Wilk: Ray Stubblemire/Reuters/Newscom. **p.126:** Memorial: AP Photo/Mike Derer; prosecutor: AP Photo/Gene Boyars; LePore with attorney: AP Photo/Mike Derer; Ryan with father: AP Photo/Mike Derer. **p.140–145:** Hair: William Williams @ Bernstein & Andriulli. Makeup: Sade @ Oliver Piro. **p.156:** Colin Farrell: Cosima Scavolini/La Presse/Zuma Press. **p.166:** Parsley: Stockbyte; old couple: Image Bank/Getty Images.

FOR 39TH & SIXTH, LETTERS, STUFF PICKS AND BAR SHOTS COMPETITION RULES

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Clothing Credits

First Lady p.52–53
Animal-print bikini by www.wendyglez.com. Earrings by Gara Danielle.

Cycle of Life p.82–86
Black jacket by Alpinestars. Red bra by Fleur T Lingerie, at Lisa Kline. Black shorts by Only Hearts. Red boots by Michelle K. Red belt and jewelry by Electric Barbarella.

The Girl Next Door p.88–92
Opening image: Black mesh tank, $39.50, by Guess. Black thermal hip-huggers by YaYa, at Bloomingdale's. Metal chain bracelet, $18, by Guess. Black choker with charms by Guess. On knees: Black lace with cream lace trim bra body suit with garters, $58, by Victoria's Secret. Black hot pants, $10, by Victoria's Secret. Final image: Black Brazilian-cut bikini with embroidered flowers, at Everything but Water, Los Angeles.

That '70s Girl p.110–120
Opening and closing images: Denim bikini by Plein Sud, at Horn. Scarf by Juicy Couture, at Lisa Kline. On bench: Pink tee by Fine, at Mushi Mushi. Faux-denim bottoms by Trashy Lingerie, trashy.com. Boots by Marc Jacobs. Pink-and-white star earrings at Mushi Mushi. Ring by Electric Barbarella. In field: Hearts-and-rainbows bikini by Trashy Lingerie, trashy.com. White boots by Marc Jacobs, at Diavolina. Gold heart earrings by JLO by JLJewelry. Striped socks by Suzan Holmes, susanholmesswimwear.net. Heart ring by Electric Barbarella. On chaise: Tan and turquoise bikini by Ashley Paige. Shoes by Laurence Dacade, at Diavolina. Beaded belt by Faith Knight. Scarf, at Lisa Kline. Gold earrings by JLO by JLJewelry. In brush: Camisole and knickers by Frost French, at A. Mason. Scarf by Emilio Pucci. Butterfly bracelet by Lara Bohinc at A. Mason.

Junkyard Fox p.128–131
Opening image: Black top, bottoms and belt by Electric Barbarella. Black boots by Michelle K. Bracelet by Good Art Hlwd by Josh Warner, at Barneys New York. Necklace and earrings by Chanelle. With chains: Brown top and bottoms at Lisa Kline. Necklace at Fragments.

Whiffy Proposition p.138–139
Penhaligon's Black Marble shaving kit, $230, penhaligons.com. L'Occitaine Shaving dish, $28, sephora.com.

Sex Spy p.159
Cuff by Steel Couture, steelcouture.com.

Powder Room p.162–164
On Dawn: Black dress by Guess. On Deanna: Pink cami by Levi's. Skirt by Diesel. On Roxanne: Red T-shirt by Urban. Shorts by Diesel. On Sarah: Black cami by Diesel Style Lab. Black skirt by Fetish by Eve. On Melanie: Black and pink teddy by Betsey Johnson. On Renee: Black top by Diesel. White skirt by Abercrombie and Fitch. All shoes by Stuart Weitzman.

Moore Power p.58–64 (Issue 52)
Opening image: White bikini top and bottoms by Susan Holmes. Gold shoes with braided strap by Fornarina. Love necklace by JLO at JLJewelry. Earrings by Citrine by the Stone. On hood: White bikini top by Le Tarte. White-and-pink Dior logo shorts and sandals by Christian Dior. Peace sign necklace by Nancy Davis. Peace sign earrings and ring by Erica Courtney. In front of car: White top and boy shorts with rainbow trim by Susan Holmes, at Fred Segal Flair, Santa Monica; Kitson; Henry Bendel, NYC and swimwear.net. Gold lightning-bolt necklace at Lotta. In car: Bikini top and bottoms by Susan Holmes, at Fred Segal Flair, Santa Monica; Kitson; Henry Bendel, NYC and swimwear.net. On trunk: Gold one-piece bathing suit by La Perla. Gold earrings by Citrine by the Stone.

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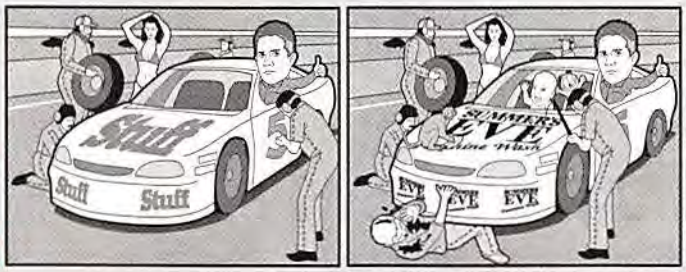
Back Page Activity Sheet

Turn your long commute to work into a rollicking adventure by trying the many games and challenges below! Bonus points for those of you who do this while driving.

Spot the Damn Difference, Y'all

p.94

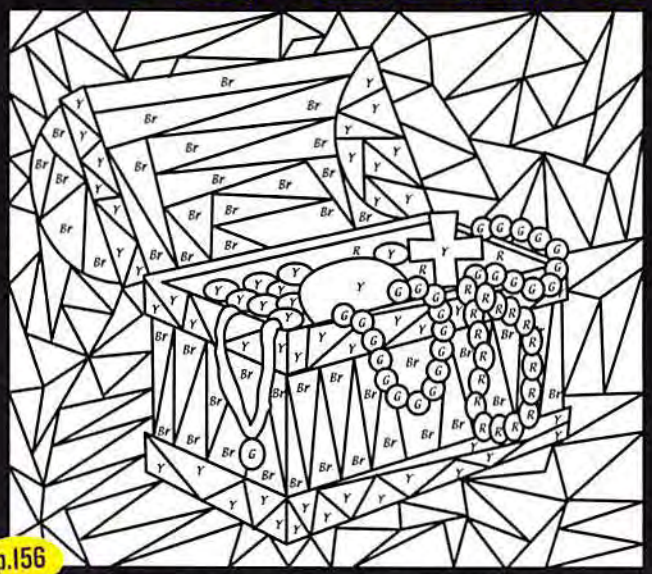
See if you can detect the subtle discrepancies in these two drawings of race-car superstar Brian Vickers. PS: This is an order, not a request. Do it!



Color Us Curious

This month's Steal This Look subject is incorrigible Irishman Colin Farrell. Find out what *else* we stole from this chain-smoking latter-day Peter O'Toole by coloring in the areas according to the letters.

G—Green; Y—Yellow; Br—Brown; R—Red



p.156

Answer: We stole his pot of gold! Consider it payback for the *Phone Booth* ticket we bought. The scenery sucked!

Finger-Puppet Fun

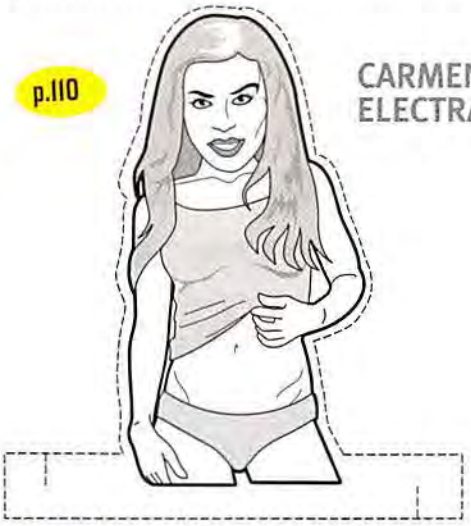
Cut along the dotted lines to make your very own *Stuff* finger puppets. Now Carmen can grab a soda for you! But we don't want to know what *else* she'll grab for you. On second thought...we do want to know. Please write back and tell us about it in explicit detail.

Make valid points when you place this issue's *Stuff* stars on your index finger

p.60

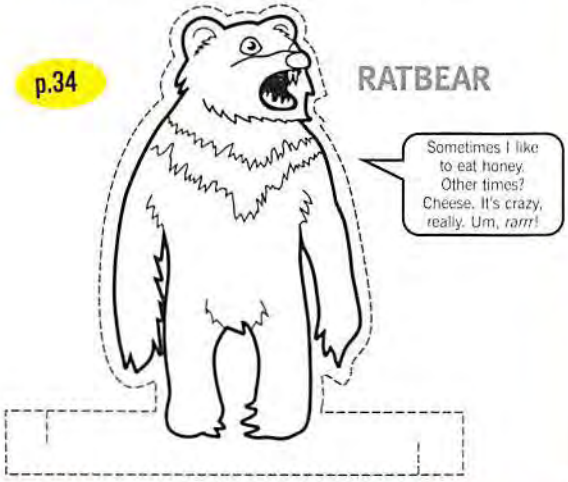
KEVIN SMITH

p.110



CARMEN ELECTRA

p.34



RATBEAR

Illustrations: Gary Brandham

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